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## JUDGE BOYD QUALIFIES

### Takes Oath For Another Year As Chief Justice.

Andrew Hunter Boyd, who has served 15 years as Chief Justice of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, qualified as Chief Justice for another year, or until the next general election, before John W. Young, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Allegany, Saturday morning. Judge Boyd also qualified as Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals.

Judge Boyd was appointed Chief Justice in May, 1893, by Governor Brown to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Richard H. Alvey, who had accepted the appointment to the Chief Judgeship of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia. After the death of Judge McSherry Governor Warfield designated Judge Boyd Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals. Formerly under the constitution there was an election for Judges in the year of the expiration of their term, but in order to prevent the election of Judges from taking place at a Presidential or Congressional election, the constitution was changed so as to provide for the appointment of Judges by the Governor for a year. It was thought that by this change the election of Judges would be removed as far as possible from partisan environment and influence.

The oaths were administered Saturday morning in the courtroom in the presence of nearly every member of the bar and a number of business men from the city and county. Immediately afterward ex-City Attorney Robert W. McMichael presented Judge Boyd with a magnificent bouquet of chrysanthemums. Upon doing so Mr. McMichael said: "The members of the Allegany county bar, in presenting you with this beautiful bouquet of autumn flowers testify to not only their affection for you, but to their loyalty as well. God has sprinkled the earth with flowers which fade and die after a season, but the high affection in which you are held by the members of the bar is a tie as strong as that of our very lives, and will last as long."

Judge Boyd, when he arose to reply to Mr. McMichael, said: "I appreciate this beautiful gift very much. I had not anticipated anything like this. I had supposed that I would qualify in a very quiet way, but I want to express my gratitude to the loyal manner in which the members of the bar in the county and the State have stood by me during the last 15 years. I would not be human did I not feel flattered by the courtesy shown me by the bar. While I appreciate the general good will of the people, I most necessarily appreciate that of the loyalty of the bar of the State, as I am constantly thrown in contact with them, and a Judge cannot well succeed without the co-operation of the bar. I have had some disagreeable duties to perform during the last years as Judge, but I have adhered closely to

my duty as I have seen it. I certainly appreciate your presence here this morning, and the kind expressions that have fallen from your lips."

Judge Boyd's remarks were received with applause, and at their conclusion he was warmly congratulated. It was one of the most impressive scenes ever witnessed in the Courtroom.

Mr. Young forwarded certified copies of Judge Boyd's qualification to Garrett and Washington counties.

## THE DEATH RECORD.

### HEZEKIAH LOW.

On Nov. 4th, 1908, at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., Hezekiah Low, aged 74 years, 4 months. Mr. Low was a native of West Virginia, in which state the greater part of his life was spent. In 1896 he married Mary E. Smouse, of Oakland, who preceded him to the Spirit world twenty-five years ago. Mr. Low had been a great sufferer for the past five years but in the last three he suffered intensely. He was buried on Saturday from the M. E. church at Terra Alta. The G. A. R. of which he was an active member, had charge of the services. The following children survive him: Mrs. Lee Forman; Charles P., of Morgantown, W. Va.; Herbert W., of Parsons, W. Va.

### MRS. WILLIAM C. WILDESEN.

With much pain we announce the death of our dear friend and neighbor, Mrs. William C. Wildesen, of Oak Grove. The deceased was wife of Mr. Wm. C. Wildesen, who survives her. Mrs. Wildesen died Oct. 21, aged sixty-seven. During her illness she was tenderly cared for by her husband, children and many friends and relatives. Mrs. Wildesen was a loving, patient, faithful mother; a loyal and earnest supporter of the church, being a Presbyterian, and a much beloved friend and neighbor. She is survived by her husband, one brother, Isaac Thompson, two sons and six daughters. We all feel that a dear one has gone from among us. To you, dear mourners and bereaved ones, we extend our deepest sympathy in this, your deepest and greatest sorrow.

## HUTTON.

J. L. Snyder, of Wellsville, Pa., spent a day or so at the tannery last week. U. G. Palmer, after a residence of 15 years here, has moved his family to Oakland and will occupy Mrs. Burke's house on Liberty street.

Martin Carney, of Carney and Pendergast, will occupy the house for the winter vacated by U. G. Palmer. Miss Blanch Miller and Miss Marion Leary, teachers here, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mt. Lake Park and Oakland, respectively.

## DEMOCRATS GAIN IN NATIONAL HOUSE

Results Assured Domination Of Next Congress By Speaker Cannon.

### SOUTH HARD HIT BY REPUBLICANS

Three G. O. P. Representatives Chosen in North Carolina—Losses in Middle West to the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The House of Representatives of the Sixty-first Congress will be Republican by a majority of 11, Speaker Cannon will be re-elected to preside over the House, and the minority leadership will, in all probability, rest upon the broad shoulders of Champ Clark of Missouri. From the latest reports available, the Republicans have elected to the House 216 and the Democrats 175.

This is a gain for the Democrats, but not sufficiently great to alter the power of the Republicans to control absolutely the legislation in the House. In the present House the Republicans number 224 and the Democrats 167, in the elections just over the Republicans made gains in seven of the State delegations and the Democrats made gains in six. But the gains made by the Democrats were more decisive in some of the States, and their total gains in the State delegations were 20, while those of the Republicans were 12.

In other words, there will be just eight more Democrats in the coming House, than there are in the present House, and just eight fewer Republicans in the coming House than in the present House. This reduces the Republican majority, which is now 57, to 41.

The House of Representatives in the Sixtieth and Sixty-first Congresses is and will be made up as follows:

State.	Repub.	Dem.	Repub.	Dem.	Gain.	Loss.
Alabama	10	8	10	8		
Arkansas	7	5	7	5		
California	12	10	12	10		
Colorado	5	3	5	3		
Connecticut	5	3	5	3		
Delaware	1	1	1	1		
Florida	5	3	5	3		
Georgia	10	8	10	8		
Idaho	2	1	2	1		
Illinois	12	10	12	10		
Indiana	10	8	10	8		
Iowa	10	8	10	8		
Kentucky	7	5	7	5		
Louisiana	10	8	10	8		
Maine	5	3	5	3		
Maryland	10	8	10	8		
Massachusetts	10	8	10	8		
Michigan	12	10	12	10		
Minnesota	10	8	10	8		
Mississippi	10	8	10	8		
Missouri	10	8	10	8		
Montana	4	2	4	2		
Nebraska	10	8	10	8		
Nevada	1	1	1	1		
New Hampshire	5	3	5	3		
New Jersey	10	8	10	8		
New York	12	10	12	10		
North Carolina	3	3	3	3		
North Dakota	2	1	2	1		
Oklahoma	10	8	10	8		
Oregon	5	3	5	3		
Pennsylvania	12	10	12	10		
Rhode Island	1	1	1	1		
South Carolina	10	8	10	8		
South Dakota	2	1	2	1		
Tennessee	10	8	10	8		
Texas	10	8	10	8		
Vermont	1	1	1	1		
Virginia	10	8	10	8		
Washington	2	1	2	1		
West Virginia	2	1	2	1		
Wisconsin	10	8	10	8		
Wyoming	1	1	1	1		
Total	224	167	216	175	12	20

In the Congressional elections several of these opponents of the Speaker in the Republican ranks failed to be re-elected and it will matter but little in the Sixty-first Congress whether they approved of the course pursued by "Uncle Joe" or whether they did not. This is true of the Republican members of the delegation from Nebraska, who received very rough handling at the polls, four of them failing to win re-election. The Republican members of this delegation were said to be pledged to oppose the re-election of the Speaker, but only one of them, Edmund H. Hinchshaw, has pulled through. Representatives Pollard, Boyd, Norris and Kindred of Nebraska, well-known figures in the House, will not return to Washington in 1909.

The States in which the Democrats made their gains were: Colorado, 3; Illinois, 1; Indiana, 7; Kentucky, 1; Nebraska, 4; Ohio, 4. Those in which the Republicans gained were: Missouri, 2; New Jersey, 1; North Carolina, 3; Oklahoma, 2; Pennsylvania, 2; Rhode Island, 1; Wisconsin, 1. There were several States, including Maryland, in which the Republicans lost in certain districts and won in others, thereby maintaining the same ratio to the Democrats.

As the returns are brought in from the outlying and closely contested districts the large number of votes polled by the Republicans in the sunny South grows more and more apparent. The Fifth, Eighth and Tenth districts in North Carolina have gone Republican, breaking up the solid Democratic delegation from North Carolina and making a gain of three for the Republicans. It

seemed incredible that Charles H. Cowles and J. G. Grant, both Republicans, had won out in the Eighth and Tenth districts, but their elections have been confirmed, and the news comes that J. M. Moorhead, Republican, has defeated A. L. Brooks, in the Fifth district. Greensboro is in this district, and was formerly represented in the House by William Walter Kitchin, who has been elected Governor of the State. Several standpatters in the Republican ranks lost out in the elections including Col. "Pete" Hepburn of Iowa, and Representative Jesse Overstreet of Indiana, who was one of the strongest members of the Cannon regime. Overstreet, it is said, lost out through no fault of his own, but because of the unpopularity of the Marion county ticket, to which his name was attached. The city of Indianapolis is in this county, and the county administration has been harshly accused of corruption.

James T. McClary of the Minnesota Second district was defeated at the polls. He was beaten two years ago because his pronounced high-trail views did not suit his constituents. The President appointed him Second Assistant Postmaster General, which office he resigned to enter the campaign for re-election to the House. But he was unable to convince the people that the Republican party was any more inclined to tariff revision than it was two years ago.

## SHORT RUN.

Miller Bros. are operating their saw mill at this place now, and the people are busy cutting and hauling logs.

We are having plenty of wind and frost here, but water is very scarce. One of our prophets says if rain doesn't follow this high wind that fair weather will.

Misses Jane and Delia Wilson spent a pleasant day in Blaine last week.

Miss Lois Harvey was in Piedmont Thursday last.

Messrs. Scott and Allen Moon, who are staying at Dan'l Wilson's, spent Sunday at Kitzmiller.

Messrs. Stanley and Guy Miller spent the latter part of last week at Orellin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moore were visiting at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Mr. Richard Tacker recently returned from a trip to Baltimore.

Mr. E. A. Harvey is building a residence in Kitzmiller, where he will move in the near future.

Mr. T. R. McRobbie is staying at Mr. J. H. Wilson's at the present time.

Mr. W. Moon was visiting Mrs. S. E. Harvey Sunday.

Bert and Jane Wilson were visiting Abel DeWitt last week.

The majority of the people in this vicinity are very much pleased over the election, and think that matters could not be bettered, except "Dick," who says in a sorrowful voice, "Poor Debs."

## BITTINGER.

On the morning after the election, a farmer's pretty daughter came into the kitchen and smilingly announced that the cows had given a gallon more milk that morning than upon any previous morning during the campaign, whereupon the good farmer tossed up his hat and cried "Hurrah for Taft."

F. M. Bittinger has purchased a new gasoline engine and chopping mill which he has on the ground and will set up at his coal mine and will operate in connection with his coal business and will soon be prepared to do grinding regularly.

Thomas R. Wiley made a business trip to Oakland early this week.

Thomas H. Bittinger, of Grantsville, was here last Monday placing a monument in the village cemetery to the memory of the late Elenore Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf returned last Tuesday from a few days' visit to Washington and other points.

Charles Engle, of Frostburg, completed the concrete work on Levi Resh's new residence last week and returned home.

Charles Sechler is arranging to move his family from Accident to this village in the near future.

The drouth in this section becomes daily more threatening and springs that were always considered unfailing are very low.

## Exchange.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will conduct an exchange at the store of H. Cruttsberg on Alder street every Saturday afternoon until further notice, beginning at 2 o'clock. Fresh bread, pies, cakes and candies will be on sale, and your patronage is cordially invited.

## REPORT OF S. S. CONVENTION

### Held at Loch Lynn Heights Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1.

The annual convention of the Maryland Sunday School Association for Garrett county convened in the U. B. church at Loch Lynn Heights on Saturday morning, October 31st, for a two days' session.

This convention was not so largely attended by visiting delegates as some previous ones have been, but there seemed to be a genuine enthusiasm throughout the sessions, and several features of Sunday school work which are new to workers in our county were discussed and plans were laid for their operation.

County President Harvey N. Cuppett was in the chair and conducted the exercises throughout the sessions. State General Secretary Dr. Chas. Roads, of Baltimore, and Rev. G. E. Metzger, of Frostburg, President of the Association for Allegany county, were among those from other communities who rendered valuable aid. Others who took active parts were: Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland; C. M. Miller, of Swanton; Rev. C. W. Hudson, Rev. J. O. Bolton and Capt. Jas. A. Hayden, of Mt. Lake Park; Rev. L. B. Henley and Scott T. Jones, of Oakland; Rev. W. H. Clary, of Deer Park.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Harvey N. Cuppett, Mt. Lake Park; Sec.-Treas., W. E. Bishoff, Oakland; Vice Presidents, Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh, Oakland; C. J. Otto, New Germany; Enoch Clark, Deer Park; Supt. Teachers' Training, Dr. W. W. Davis, Mt. Lake Park; Supt. Home Department, Rev. C. W. Hudson, Mt. Lake Park; Supt. Elementary Grades, Mrs. T. J. Peddicord, Oakland; Supt. Adult Bible Class, Rev. O. Stoneking, Mt. Lake Park; Supt. Temperance Work, Rev. J. B. Workman, Oakland; District President for District No. 1, C. M. Miller, Swanton; No. 2, Orval Welch, Friendsville; No. 3, John L. Augustine, Grantsville; No. 4, W. H. Bernard, Bloomington; No. 5, J. C. Beighler, Accident; No. 6, Wm. Callis, Hayes; No. 7, E. C. Cuppett, Mt. Lake Park; No. 8, N. B. Harvey, Deer Park; No. 9, B. F. Michael, Grantsville; No. 10, H. A. Hardesty, Deer Park; No. 11, David Merrill; No. 12, Jonas Bittinger, Bittinger; No. 13, M. A. Browning, Blaine, W. Va.; No. 14, Rev. E. Manges, Oakland.

It was noted in the convention that there is a lack of co-operation on the part of the various Sunday schools of the county and that it is extremely difficult for the county secretary to obtain statistics from the schools. Many report blanks were sent out to superintendents which were never returned. We, therefore, call attention of the above officers, especially the district presidents, to the following resolutions submitted to the convention by the Committee on Resolutions and Plan of

Work and so adopted:

Recognizing the need of closer contact between the county organization and the individual schools, we recommend that the various district presidents be and are hereby urged to hold district conventions in their several districts previous to the holding of our next county convention, and thus assist in gathering reports, statistics, etc., as to create interest in convention work.

Also recognizing the need of a more complete organization of Sunday school work in the county, we recommend that wherever practicable the various schools of the county organize and maintain a Teachers' Training Class, the organized Adult Bible Class, the Home Department and the Cradle Roll.

Furthermore, that the presidents of the various districts correspond with each school in their respective districts with this end in view.

Also, that these various movements be presented in the district conventions.

We recommend further, that the schools of the county be encouraged to aid in a financial way so that the county association shall be able to give to the State association twenty-five dollars (\$25) for its work, and as much more, at least, be given to the county association work.

J. B. WORKMAN, President.  
C. M. MILLER, Secretary.

Now, county officers and district presidents, we can carry out the plan of work adopted by this convention if we all do our respective duties. Will we do it? Superintendents and secretaries of schools, we can have a better organization, leading to more inspiring work in every school in Garrett county, if we all put our shoulder to the wheel and send in our reports, giving condition of work in our schools to the county secretary or to the district presidents, and this can be done with little effort on the part of each one. Shall it be done? Try it, and let every one do his work on time. Let us see how much improvement can be made in one year; how many Home Departments we can have in working order; how many Teachers' Training Classes; how many Adult Bible Classes; how many Cradle Rolls.

WM. E. BISHOFF, Secretary.

The new Baptist church known as Ferndale, on the Horepsale road, about four miles north of Oakland, will be dedicated on Sunday, Nov. 22. Several visiting pastors are expected to be present and take part in the exercises, which will begin at 10 a. m. and continue through the afternoon.

The pastor and people extend a hearty invitation to all to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Call for Your Letters.  
Miss Annie Lewis, Mr. Frank pillard, Miss Daisy Wise.

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Ten Tons of  
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## E. A. WEIMER.



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COME AND SEE

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD

Paulton's Prisoner.

By W. F. Bryan.

Abstruse as it may seem, Edith Morimer had run away from happiness. Realizing that Guy Paulton was determined to marry her, she had looked into the commencing eyes and surveyed the determined chin and had fled in a panic to the mountains after artfully announcing that she was bound for the shore.

This was not because she did not want to marry Paulton. To the contrary, the prospect thrilled her with tender delight, but what she did want was another social season without ties of any sort. She did not want to retire to the ranks of engaged girls and wallflowers after only one year's triumph as the belle of the season.

Guy, on the contrary, seemed determined to be married at once, and as a last resort she had fled to escape his proposal. From babyhood Guy had had a masterful way, and Edith knew that if she stopped to argue she was lost.

Her old chum, Belle Manton, who was going to French Haven, forwarded Edith's mail and otherwise helped to maintain the polite but obvious fiction.

Lazily she strove to protest her friend's secret, and though Paulton alternately begged and threatened, he could gain no hint of Edith's whereabouts. Edith smiled at the desperate letters he wrote, but she carefully saved them in her little rosewood traveling desk, and could Paulton have seen the tender light in her eyes as she reread them in the quiet of the summer nights he would have been content. The trouble was that Paulton could not see, and he was putting in a most uncomfortable summer.

Oddly enough, Edith was really enjoying her runaway vacation. She had stumbled on a quaint village far from the haunts of fashion. In simple gowns and with her hair in braids she rejoiced at the freedom from dress and social routine that had been her portion all winter. In her glowing sunbonnet she might have passed for the daughter of a farmer, and for the moment Guy Paulton took her to be such when he came upon her in the little woodland where Edith spent most of her time. Her back was turned to him as he passed the bushes and tripped down the ferns.

Edith started at the sound of his voice, but promptly drew the all-concealing bonnet down in front and managed to stammer an answer to his question if she had seen any soldiers about.

For the first time she noticed that he was in uniform, and she immediately realized that the rough service dress was most becoming. Paulton was built in heroic mold, and though he looked well in the conventional dress of a man of fashion, the heavy blue shirt, open to display his fine throat, and tight fitting riding trousers emphasized the good lines of his powerfully muscled figure.

Edith shook her head.

"You are certain that there have been no soldiers about," he asked again, "no camps in broken uniform?"

"Haven't seen any," denied Edith in nasal tones. "You're the first soldier I've seen since the county fair. Is it a parade?"

"It's a game of war," explained Paulton. "They divided the militia into two armies. The browns must beat the blues to win, and of course we blues are anxious to see that they don't. I am supposed to be scouting."

"Like real soldiers?" she asked innocently.

"Of course," was the impatient reply. "That is the whole idea, to train us like the regulars."

Edith giggled in a very good imitation of Dolly Spence, the village flirt.

"I didn't know that real soldiers stopped to talk to girls when there was a war on," she suggested as she raised her hand to the bonnet the better to adjust its shade.

The movement was fatal to concealment. Paulton noticed that her hand was unusually white for a girl who worked about the farm, and the next instant he recognized the slight fingers that clenched one of the slender fingers. It had been his mother's, and how often he had suggested to Edith to wear it.

"We are like regular soldiers, she because we are not above a platoon."

little flirtation," declared Paulton smilingly. "I believe that a regular soldier would kiss such a pretty face as yours."

"How do you know that it is pretty?" demanded Edith from the security of the sunbonnet's shade. It hurt her to think that Guy would flirt with any girl he met, but she was determined to carry the game as far as she dared.

"I'll take the face on trust," announced Paulton calmly. "All's fair in love and war, they say, so your face must be fair, since this is mimic war."

"Maybe it's only make believe war," suggested Edith competitively.

"To the contrary, this is very real war," declared Paulton, "and I am obliged to place you under arrest."

"What for?" demanded Edith, not without some alarm. "You cannot draw country folks into your games."

"You are wrong," retorted Paulton. "It is the soldier's duty to take his country's enemies of his country whose sentiments threaten the success of a campaign."

"But I am not your enemy," protested Edith. "I won't be taken prisoner."

"Perhaps," assented Paulton, "but a stern duty confronts me. I must take you a prisoner and hold you before a court martial unless—"

He paused tactfully.

"Excuse?" she told herself that if he demanded a kiss as the price of her freedom she would never believe in men again.

"There is but one way out of it," continued Paulton. "Trace your bride to your country by marrying one of its protectors. There is a nation just beyond here. I passed a church not very long ago. We will step over there and get married, and then I shall be certain that you are not an enemy to the country."

"And if I refuse?" asked Edith lightly, in her anger dropping her vocal disguise.

"In that case," answered Paulton, "I am afraid that you will be thrown into the guardhouse until you change your mind."

"I shall report you to the colonel," cried Edith angrily. "He will not tolerate such conduct."

"I am quite certain that the colonel will approve my conduct," said Guy placidly. "Coming up on the train he told me that I ought to marry, and I assured him that, though no fault of mine, bachelorhood was my lot. I am sure that he will be pleased at the promptness with which I have acted upon his suggestion when I bring my bride into camp."

"I won't be your bride," stormed Edith. "You are rude and ungentlemanly to take unfair advantage of a woman."

"All's fair in love and war," reminded Paulton, "and this is both love and war. I am doing the loving and you have been doing the warring. Do you think it was fair to run away as you did and never give me a hint of your address?"

"You know me?" gasped Edith.

"Most assuredly," declared Paulton. "I was not positive until I saw that you were wearing the little ring I gave you and which you never would wear in town. Then I knew that perhaps there was a chance. Will you marry me, Edith?"

"Not now," protested Edith in sudden panic. "Guy, don't make me marry you right away. You have your scouting to do, and I never did like the minister of that little church," she added incoherently. "Dr. Miron is much nicer."

"May I come back when this cruel war is over—next week?" asked Guy tenderly. "Then I'll ask Dr. Miron to marry us, and we'll have our friends up to see the prisoner of war marry her captor, just as they do in historical novels."

"I think that I'll just have to marry you," assented Edith. "You are such a persistent tormenter."

"All's fair," Paulton began his favorite quotation, but the rest was lost in the pastebord tunnel of the sunbonnet as he claimed a kiss.

The Larvix.

The larvix has been compared to a wind, a root and a strangled incense. The comparison of it to a violin gives rise to the not very accurate phrase "vocal chords" as the name of the two euphonic which are its most prominent features. But no string so short as these vocal chords could produce a musical tone more. In fact, the comparison of the larvix to any instrument which produces only musical tones is inadequate to begin with. There is no instrument but the larvix which produces both song and speech, and as these comparisons view the larvix merely as a producer of musical sounds we have no further concern with them at present. Besides, the voice can be trained for speech, education and oratory without a knowledge of the physiology of the larvix.

We have the power of adjusting the larvix of varying the tension of its cords, cushions or ligaments, as they have been variously called. We can do these things without scientific technical knowledge of how they are done, without any knowledge at all of vocal physiology, and it is the work of the trainer of the voice to teach the pupils how to do them. —Chester's Journal.

The Reward of Beauty.

"What a beautiful little girl!" said the woman.

"Yes," replied the man, "and some day it will be necessary for her father to pay millions in order to get some scrawny little foreigner with long hair and watery eyes and a receding chin to marry her." —Chicago Recorder.

Govern your passions, otherwise they will govern you. —Horace.

Public Should Not Interfere With Railroad Management.



By THEODORE P. SHONTS.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD BE EDUCATED TO HOLD THEIR DIRECTORS, THE MEN WHOM THEY ELECT TO ENACT THEIR LAWS AND CONDUCT THEIR AFFAIRS, TO THE SAME RESPONSIBILITY THAT STOCKHOLDERS IN A PRIVATE CORPORATION DEMAND OF THE DIRECTORS WHOM THEY ELECT. IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT THAT PUBLIC OFFICIALS BE SIMPLY HONEST. THEY MUST DISPLAY WISDOM AND FORESIGHT THE SAME AS IS REQUIRED IN PRIVATE LIFE.

Honestly conceived laws to compel a service that will meet with the reasonable approval of the patrons of a road and prevent discriminations, stock watering and stock jobbery are right and proper, but to go far beyond that and impose UNREASONABLE BURDENS AND UNFAIR RESTRICTIONS looks to the defeat of the very purpose which it is sought to attain.

WE STILL HAVE HOPE THAT WE ARE GOING TO BE LET ALONE AND ALLOWED TO RUN OUR OWN BUSINESS. DESTROY THAT HOPE AND WE WILL HAVE IN THIS COUNTRY AN ERA OF MISERY THAT WILL SEND TO ETERNAL DAMNATION THOSE WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT. THE SMOKELESS CHIMNEY, THE SILENT FORGE AND THE IDLE HAMMER WILL SPELL THE STORY.

GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE, which has led the railroad heads to fear that the operation of the roads is to be taken out of their hands and turned over to commissions, is THE GREATEST MENACE TO THE COUNTRY'S GROWTH TODAY.

Let Children Be Children.

By Professor MICHAEL VINCENT O'SHEA of Wisconsin University.

OVERESTIMATION IS THE BIGGEST PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS US IN THE EDUCATION AND BRINGING UP OF OUR CITY CHILDREN. DEGENERACY AND MENTAL DEFICIENCY IN A FEW GENERATIONS WILL BE THE RESULT OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF LIFE IF WE DO NOT CALL A HALT TO THE NERVOUS STRAIN AND UNHEALTHY AMUSEMENTS THAT WE NOW SUBSTITUTE FOR CHILD PLAY.

We have the example of the old world to warn us against our present course of OVERSTIMULATING OUR GROWING CHILDREN. There are more mentally deficient and degenerate persons in Italy than in any other country, and that is because the YOUNG LEAD AN ADULT LIFE AND ARE EARLY FORCED INTO MATURITY by the life lived in the noise and publicity of the streets.

GERMANY HAS FORGED AHEAD AS A NATION BECAUSE IT HAS SOLVED THE EDUCATIONAL PROBLEMS BY KEEPING ITS CHILD LIFE SIMPLE, BY CULTIVATING NATURAL AND INDUSTRIAL TENDENCIES AND BY SAFEGUARDING HEALTH.

What we need in America is to DRAW OUR CHILDREN AWAY FROM THE NERVE DESTROYING AMUSEMENTS, PROVIDE THEM WITH AMPLE PLAY FACILITIES remote from the confusion of the streets, and in school emphasize the industrial, manual and artistic rather than the MERELY TECHNICAL.

Intercourse With United States Always Beneficial.

By JOAQUIM NAUICA, Brazilian Ambassador.

MUCH as the future generations will wonder at the progress of our time they will wonder still more that the two great sections of our continent remained so late in history almost UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER. The United States, with its high civilization, CAN DO NO WRONG TO ANY NATION. Intimate contact with you will, under whatever conditions, BRING ONLY GOOD AND PROGRESS TO THE OTHER PARTY.

THE ONLY CERTAIN EFFECT I CAN SEE OF A PERMANENT AND INTIMATE INTERCOURSE OF LATIN AMERICA WITH YOU IS THAT IT WOULD BE SLOWLY AMERICANIZED—THAT IS, THAT IT WOULD BE IN DIFFERENT MEASURES PENETRATED WITH YOUR OPTIMISM, YOUR SELF RELIANCE AND YOUR ENERGY.

National Degeneracy Our Chief Menace.

By Dr. ALAN MELANE HAMILTON, Fossity Expert.

NATIONAL degeneracy, I am afraid, is our chief menace. I take New York as a fair example of general standards. OUR BOHEMIANISM IS BRUTAL, VULGAR. It has no fellowship or camaraderie in it. It is a region of cafes and restaurants, where men and women prey upon one another. OUR SOCIETY IS IMITATED WITHOUT ORIGINALITY, with absurd exhibitions of loud taste and ill proportioned artistry.

WE ARE FREE TO THE VERGE OF OPEN REVOLT AGAINST THE LAWS OF MOSES, THAT ARE NEEDED, BUT IGNORED.

We have all the license of foreign decadence, with a UNIQUE DEGENERACY OF OUR OWN that no foreign city would endure because OF ITS CRUELTY, ITS SAVAGERY. We read chiefly false exaggerations of science and outrageous exposes of forbidden crimes. Of course, press censorship is impossible in the present state of political conflict.

I CONSIDER THAT A LARGE PART OF THE SO CALLED EMOTIONAL INSANITY THAT LEADS TO CRIME IN NEW YORK IS DUE TO THESE SENSATIONALLY FALSE AND BLATANT EXPOSURES IN CERTAIN NEWSPAPERS OF DISASTERS THAT WE NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE AND WOULD NEVER HEAR OF AGAIN EXCEPT FOR THEIR IMPRESSION UPON HALF FORMED MINDS AND YOUNG PEOPLE.

Our novels—where can you get one that's WORTH READING? It is either a wildly improbable problem or a silly colonial story. WE ARE AFFLICTED WITH BATHOS, BUT WE HAVE NO TIME FOR PATHOS.

The Ride of Nelson's Jim.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Here you, Jim! Harness up and take Phoebe over to Sheldon's!" Seth Nelson smiled sardonically at the whitening face of his farm hand. "Get a move on you, now. Phoebe and Owen are going to town this afternoon to buy wedding trumpery. Owen's too busy to come after her, so do you harness up and take her over."

The farm hand slowly clenched his big, brown hands, while the muscles of his strong neck hardened into rigid cords.

"So you're going to let her marry that—that—" he pointed between his teeth, when the older man interrupted him angrily.

"Shut up! It's none of your business. You ain't no kin to her! This sister and brother business ends right here! When I took you out of the ' asylum I took you to help with the work and not as a member of the family. Don't you dare to open your mouth to Phoebe till you get to Sheldon's. She's tickled to death to get him." He added calmly as he walked away.

Without another word Jim—commonly known as "Nelson's Jim"—walked toward the barn. Presently he drove around to the side entrance of the house where Phoebe Nelson awaited him.

"You— you— you!" stammered the farmer's wife, but his son-in-law cut him short with a wave of the hand and rushed into the house and turned it around. As they drove toward the gate Nelson strode after them. He cast one look around the barnyard, the unfinished chores, then away across the swelling acres waiting for the mowing machine, and the anger settled into chagrin.

"Say, you, Jim—Browning—you and your wife can't be here if you want to," he said reluctantly.

"And—what?" demanded Jim Browning curtly.

Seth Nelson saw the tearful face of his wife in the doorway, and his grim face softened.

"And—welcome!" he replied, with a wry smile.

Jim, shy and fluttering, her delicate cheeks alternately flushing and paling as he helped her into the buggy.

"Goodly, ma," she called in a high treble voice, waving her hand at the dining room window.

Mrs. Nelson's motherly face appeared for an instant, clouded with anxiety.

"Take good care of her, Jim!" she called after them.

Jim turned and nodded grimly at her. And then, lips set in a hard, straight line as if he would repress the speech that had been forbidden him, he flung out his whip with a stinging lash across the mare's flank.

Phoebe uttered a frightened cry.

"Be careful, Jim! You know how we won't stand the whip, and I'm afraid!" She turned an appealing glance toward him, but his eyes were fixed straight ahead between the pointed ears of the little black mare.

"What's the matter, Jim? You act so queer! I suppose you're mad about Owen and me, but I couldn't help it. I just settled everything without asking me, and—and—I hate Owen Sheldon! I don't want to marry a widow!" Her voice broke suddenly, but his stern young face did not relax. Still he made no reply.

"Jim! What's the matter?" she cried again.

"Oh, dear!" she was crying softly now under the wide brim of her downy-trimmed hat. "I don't want to marry you, and you know, Jim—oh, how you hurt me—you awful mean to make me tell it!"

Nelson's Jim turned tender brown eyes upon the young girl, and the hard lines about his mouth softened. His lips parted for an instant and then shut with a little click of his teeth. They had not yet reached Sheldon's farm.

There was a long silence then. The little black mare plunged bravely through the sand of the shore road and emerged into the highway at a point opposite the long line of locust trees which led to Sheldon's. At this point Jim again plied his whip, and they flashed past the entrance to the line and whirled away down the hill to ward town with a shimmering stream of golden sand pouring from the tires and settling in their wake.

"Oh, Jim!" cried Phoebe, with a frightened gasp. "What are you doing? You will kill me, you will!" And Owen—he's got a terrible temper!" She clutched his arm frantically.

"Then Jim spoke.

"I got a terrible temper myself," he said savagely. "I been holding it in for twelve years, 'cause I was waiting to grow up, 'cause I could meet your father on his own ground. He's beat me with a riding crop and a horse and having no sense. I've found out all about it. I ain't no bet for Phoebe, but I've got a name. It's Browning. All my folks are dead long ago. I've saved money, and I can take care of

you. I'm going to the Baptist preacher's now. Is it all right, Phoebe, or shall I take you back to Owen?"

Phoebe hid her blushing face on his shoulder. "I'll go with you, Jim," she whispered, "and I guess I ain't afraid of pa and Owen after all."

Three hours later Nelson's Jim drove through the farm gate with his pale little wife clinging to his arm. Seth Nelson was raging around the yard with a shotgun in one hand, while his wife thrust a frightened face from the kitchen door.

With a quick leap Jim reached the ground and grasped the barrel of the weapon as Nelson raised it to his shoulder.

"It ain't loaded, you old fool!" he shouted as he wrested the gun from the farmer and leaned it against the wood shed. "Now, you listen to me, Seth Nelson. If you open your mouth before I tell you to, I'll knock you down!"

The old man's face worked savagely. He glanced toward the carriage and raised his fist against the shuddering girl. He opened his mouth as if to speak.

"Shut up!" commanded his son-in-law authoritatively. "Now, see here, my name's Browning!"

The farmer stared incredulously.

"My name's Browning!" repeated Jim emphatically. "This here lady is my wife, Mrs. Browning. It's a nice name, eh?"

Seth Nelson scowled sullenly at his farm hand.

"If you want to be a father to her and a father-in-law to me, you can act decent about it! We have each other and we're married. I got \$500 in the bank, and I can take care of her. You'll board here, and I'll work for you—hands is scarce—but you've got to remember we won't be fooled!"

"You— you— you!" stammered the farmer's wife, but his son-in-law cut him short with a wave of the hand and rushed into the house and turned it around. As they drove toward the gate Nelson strode after them. He cast one look around the barnyard, the unfinished chores, then away across the swelling acres waiting for the mowing machine, and the anger settled into chagrin.

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"And—welcome!" he replied, with a wry smile.

Grateful Rejected One.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. Hutchinson," said the young lady, "but please do not allude to this subject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing can induce you to change your decision?"

"My mind is finally and unalterably made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man, rising and looking about for his hat, "before coming here this evening, I made a bet of \$5 with Van Perkins that you would say 'No' to my proposal. I have won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke. Miss Irene," he continued, his voice quivering with emotion, "you have saved a despairing man from the fate of a suicide and won the lifelong respect and esteem of a grateful heart. Good evening!" —London Answers.

Brilliant Alpine Flora.

Comparisons made by Dr. Dufour show that the superior purity and splendor of floral colors in the Alps are not imaginary or a mere effect of contrast. The reds, blues and yellows of the mountain blossoms are much more intense than those of the same species of flowers grown at ordinary levels. The leaves also have a deeper and richer green, and microscopic examination shows that chlorophyll is more abundant in Alpine plants than in those of the plains. One fact which seems quite natural, yet is very interesting, is that on the mountain plants have relatively small aerial organs and larger subterranean ones. Thus a graceful flower which in the plains is seen nodding at the summit of an aspiring stem will be found high on the mountain slopes hugging the soil, anchored by comparatively heavy roots and bending up with accustomed leanness from the ground.—Pearson's Weekly.

Sheep or Goat?

Nan's mother heard her crying after she had gone to bed and upon inquiry learned that the child, having heard for the first time the parable of the sheep and the goats, was in terror that she should be a goat.

The girl's father, a clergyman, tried to comfort Nan and finally succeeded in convincing her that if she had a good heart, she would be a sheep, and a good heart was the only thing that counted.

"But, oh, mamma," sobbed the child, "this is different. Grandfather explained all about me, and I am not afraid for myself now. But, oh, mamma, what if you should be a goat?" —Delineator.

A Possibility.

"Suppose women should vote, what would be the result?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Sirus Barker petulantly. "Perhaps we'd have hand-painted ballots!"—Washington Star.

## KICKER'S DEAD ONES

Victim Nineteen Placed at Rest in Editorial Graveyard.

### NO FEELING OF ELATION.

On the Contrary, Helso Is Grieved Over the Outcome—Nirrie Jim's Overweening Confidence in Himself and the Sad Result.

Copyright, 1938, by T. C. McClure.  
Fourteen years ago, when we made our debut at Givendun Gulch, we were a poor and humble cove of the dust. We hadn't a cent of cash in our pocket and only a bit of type in a cigar box. We were hungry and ragged and had only our homeless ambition to depend on. For the first five nights after our arrival we slept on the grass and gnawed an old boot leg for sustenance. Had any one predicted that we would ever kill a man a shindler would have set in at the back of our



"WE TOOK CARE OF HIM," HEARD HIM SAY.

neck and worked clear down to our heels and back. We doubted if we had the nerve to throw a rock at a coyote. We had been brought up in a cheese factory, where there is nothing to encourage the latent ferocity in man-kind.

Two weeks after our arrival at the gulch we had to lay Rocky Mountain Pete away. It was a case of kill or be killed. He heard that we were going to establish the Kicker, and he called to pop us out of existence. With an old revolver which we had found in the grass we popped first, and Pete was laid away. When the thing had been done we sat down and wept over it.

As time went on and we prospered other men came around to pop or be popped. We found that it was a great deal more convenient to pop them. We learned also that if we didn't take care of ourself no one else would. We simply fell into line and adopted the customs of the wild and woolly.

After the third year we bought an acre of ground and laid out a private editorial graveyard, the only one ever established in this or any other country. Our "patients" then numbered five. Each one was given a grave and a headstone. A year ago, when we gave the list of the dead, it numbered eighteen. The list had not been added to for a year or more, and it will be remembered that we expressed the earnest hope that the dead had been closed and that no other gaboot would find an occupying a grave on our land. On that occasion we further stated that we had neglected at least twenty chances to add to the population of the cemetery by dodging bullets or running away. We never had a headache for gone. We had much rather sit down to a ham sandwich and a glass of beer.

Three days ago we awoke at our usual hour and were glad that we were alive. We were also glad that everybody else was alive. We had no hope to pick with any man on earth, and we could not say that we had an enemy. We had decided to spend the day redecorating the eighteen graves and feeling glad that we had stopped at that number, and we felt more tender hearted than usual. No premonition of what was about to occur entered our mind. For a moment we even thought of leaving our guns behind.

**Surprised by a Stranger.**  
We were driven out to our cemetery and had been at work trailing the arbutus over the various mounds for an hour or so when a bullet suddenly whizzed past our ear. A man who has lived within sight of the Rockies for fourteen years makes no mistake between the whiz of a bullet and the whip of a stone. As we looked up in surprise it was to see a stranger crouched down beside headstone No. 8. This stone marks the last resting place of Wildcat Ned. He was one of the holy heroes of earlier days, and after successfully adding to the population of several new graveyards he took the contract of gathering us to our fathers. His gun caught in his pocket, and he went the long trail.

As we caught sight of the stranger he fired again, and his bullet pierced the grave hat on our head. We should have foreseen to argue the case and see if he was not firing under a misapprehension, but there was no time. We took cover behind headstone No. 10, belonging to Grizzly Slim, and another bullet grazed our arm as we fired our third shot, and at our first unknown road over and saw no more when we reached him. There were over a score of spectators in the

fences when the man fired the first shot. He had taken pains to spread the news that he was going to remove us to other climes.

An investigation by the coroner and his jury proved the following facts: The name of the deceased was Nirrie Acid Jim.

His residence, if he had any, was Salt Lake.

For months he had been sending us anonymous letters to the effect that he intended to wipe us off the face of the earth.

He had arrived at the Gulch that morning armed with two guns and a big knife and had called at both the Kicker and the possidole before coming in search of us at the graveyard.

He did not intend to give us a chance for our life, as his firing from ambush showed, and he had hunched his head over at hand in order to make a quick and safe escape.

When half a dozen witnesses of the affair had been sworn the jury returned the following verdict:

"We find that Nirrie Acid Jim came to his death from a bullet fired from the gun of Mr. Jim Helso."

"And that in the firing of said bullet the said Mr. Helso was legally and morally justified."

"And that, while we sympathize to an extent with the disappointment that the said Nirrie Acid must have suffered, we feel it our duty to warn all others of a like kind that the said Mr. Helso is lightning on the draw and a crack shot."

"And that the only way to successfully kill him is to get him to stop at some hotel and cock him to blow out the gas on himself."

"And that we shall continue to look upon it as one of the mysterious puzzles of Providence that the man bent on assassination should come to the very spot where he was to be himself interned."

"And that we recommend Mr. Helso to follow his usual course in this instance—that is, to plant the deceased at his expense and ride at the head of the funeral procession when it comes off."

**Followed Suggestions by Jury.**

We at once set about following out the suggestions of the jury. Nirrie Acid Jim's casket cost us \$40; we turned out five carriages at \$5 each; the gravedigging was \$10, and the drinks for the mourners the same sum. The headstone will cost thirty and the shroudery five more. He was laid away yesterday with all honors, and we can do no more for him. We do not believe that another editor in the world would have done as much.

There is no feeling of elation on our part that we have planted our nineteenth. On the contrary, we are grieved—grieved that we have had to do it. Nirrie Acid Jim had a name to conjure with. He could have been cock of the walk in some other town. He might have been a candidate for office and found no one bold enough to run in opposition to such a name. He might have even secured journalism and ripped things to ribbons.

The man had heard of us. He should have known of the other eighteen. He shouldn't have had such overweening confidence in himself. There is always a sadness in seeing a fellow man go out to shear and come back with out his own wool.

The broncho and the weapons belonging to Nirrie Acid Jim will be held by the coroner for sixty days while waiting for any relative to arrive and claim them. If none show up they will be sold at auction for the benefit of the widow and orphan fund. If father or brother arrive we hope for the privilege of sitting down with them and telling them just how it happened and then taking them out to the graveyard and pointing the moral. We can speak without the slightest feeling against the deceased. He was simply one of the thousands who make daily mistakes. It looked like the easiest thing in the world to drop into town and fill us full of lead and then drop out again, but it just didn't turn out that way.

M. QUAD.

Made Her Blush.



"Oh, Tommy Brown, ain't you awful?"—Browning's Magazine.

She's Away.

Yes, she's away. You would not guess it from the way I've made my bed. Nor could you know the absence by the fact that twice a day he's fed. The rubber plant is moist all time. I am according to her wishes. And yet you're sure that she's away. Because you see those dirty dishes.

Yes, she's away. I've fed the cat. I've even shared the chairs.

And, don't she is not here, you'll find.

No, she's not. Out matches on the stairs.

That's not one of many wishes. And yet, there's good first and last. Behind that stack of dirty dishes.

You see, she's away. I'm "kneeling back."

The curtains in the front are drawn. Yet you'd not guess that I am untroubled.

I've a time a week I cut the lawn. The lawn is where I carry to.

I choose the water for her shoes. And I've a time a week I cut the lawn.

Yes, she's away. I'm "kneeling back."



SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrop had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

## INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrop boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Baymore and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

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This is to give notice that the firm of Roams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Roams.

Roams & Browning.

Swallow Falls, Aug. 10, 1907.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said firm.

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on  
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# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

## HOW BRYAN HELPED.

An indirect service, but an important one, that Mr. Bryan has contributed by his successive campaigns, particularly his latest, has been to further the tendency toward intelligent thinking on the part of the voter. The tremendous victory of Mr. Taft was contributed to by a multitude of votes that the Democratic party lost through the leading of its candidate. Especially in the Solid South is the spirit of emancipation from hard and fast Democratic affiliation noticeable. Mr. Taft went into the stronghold of the enemy and carried from it a magnificent tribute of admiration. He has done more than any other man to nationalize the South. This was not seen in any spectacular breaking away of states, but in the great gains he made in many of them.

Mr. Bryan's antagonism of the interests of the South made it easier for Mr. Taft to secure the splendid vote given him in that section. Democrats the country over have been taught to think and act independently. This was markedly shown in New York city, where the business element supported the candidacy of Taft and where multitudes of Democratic workmen also helped Taft make his marvelous record. During the 12 years of Bryan's domination of the party, thousands of young voters who would otherwise have voted with the Democratic party, have formed the habit of voting for the party that represents advance rather than grievance, progress rather than petulance. Their optimism and enthusiasm have been caught by the splendid record of the Republican party and its candidates. So that Mr. Bryan has wrought better than he intended, by his calamity campaigns. The people who do not believe in his powers of prophecy any more than in his political wisdom, will not follow the party under his lead. Many voters who might otherwise be regularly Democratic study the signs of the times and the record and characters of the candidates, and cast their ballots for the truly national and progressive principles of government.

## TO IMPROVE THE CONDITION OF COUNTRY LIFE.

The first meeting of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, held at the Maryland Agricultural College, on Monday, brought forth an interesting discussion and will go far to impress people with the possibilities for good which lie in that commission. The idea of the commission seems to be rather to gain information to submit in their reports than to give instruction to the people. If by these public discussions the commissioners can gain a correct knowledge of such unfavorable conditions in country life that call for amendment, and direct public attention to them, an admirable work will be performed and the way prepared for practical remedies. It is likely that in addition to the well-informed common-sense men who may respond to the call of the commission there will come a number of "cranks" and fanatics. These will try the patience of the commission, but probably they will do no real harm. Two things have been suggested which it is believed by those who advocate them, would tend to improve conditions. One of them is the establishment of postal savings banks for the promotion of thrift in rural districts where there are no savings banks and no places for safekeeping of small sums. It is the practice in many remote country places to hide money away in the homes, and it is believed by the advocates of postal savings banks that they would add largely to the amount of available currency in circulation.

The other suggestion for the betterment of country life is the parcels post, which is enjoyed by the people of nearly all civilized countries except the United States. There are two strong influences opposing this. The principal one is, of course, the express company, which has a hold on Congress. The other is the country store-keeper, who erroneously believes that the parcels post would bring the city store in direct competition with him. It is not likely that the country store-keeper would be injured by this competition. The effect would be to give the country people access to the city stores for those commodities which the country store does not ordinarily keep. It would also open up the city market to farmers for small products which now go to waste, because of the poor service and prohibitory rates of the express companies, and the people would get more money to spend at the country stores.

The president of the Maryland Agricultural College, in his remarks before the commission, discussed the deficiencies of rural schools. These deficiencies are obvious and largely due to the lack of sufficient funds. Not only should the schools be improved, but the country schoolhouse should be made the gathering place of the young people of the community for all objects of improvement, for the reading club, the village debating society, the Dorcas society and

what not. This would go largely to remove the complaint of loneliness, which drives so many young people from the farms. The improvement of the roads, and the use of electric lights to illuminate them in winter, would also tend largely to promote this object. The country school boards could also make provision for practical and instructive lectures in the rural schoolhouses on winter evenings, dealing with those subjects which might be brought to the front by the Country Life Commission.

## THE MYTH OF THE PRESENT.

Some of the philosophers of the early modern period sought to find a basis of necessity for mythology, alleging that the continuity of myths was not merely an incident, but a necessity of the development of thought, particularly religious thought. The subject is beyond the compass of a brief article, but furnishes suggestion for a consideration of the character of present-day myth. It is so often said that the times are advanced that one needs to check off the statement by the facts. Certainly there is little change in the nature of the credulities of mankind. To the children are passed on the myths of an earlier age that, when vital, were most influencing factors in the lives of all persons, but at the same time the elders are engaged with myth construction that will awaken the smiles of generations to come. This being the case, why should not mythology be accepted as one of the common and most influential vehicles of truth; why should it not be accorded a recognized and respected place as one of the ever-determining molders of human thought and faith?

Anything that entered vitally into thought is truth to the extent that it is productive in life. Anything that enters into human thought that is productive of loftier ideals and higher aspirations, as well as better efforts, is not only truth, but truth of a most exalted nature. The question of Pilate remains unanswered: "What is truth?" The common method of replying by enumerating the things that are not truth does not answer. This is a practical age; even religion has taken on a quality of practicality, with practical ethics and benevolence in the foreground. But what of the myth-makers? For if they were not at work, the chr nicles of the times would be but dry husks and the continuity of credulity that sometimes sprouts into creeds and at other times passes into mere fancy will be broken.

It is hardly venturing too much to affirm that the myth-makers are as busy as ever and are as unconscious of the real nature of their work as they have ever been. The particular form of myth that seems to be characteristic of the time is that which relates to the occult, so-called. The reputation that might be offered to this claim would be that for the first time the occult is receiving scientific treatment. So thought Mesmer, in a way the formulator of the science of applied occultism, and who lived in the early part of the eighteenth century. Physical magnetism was agitating the minds of the scientists and speculators of his day, and he saw in certain unconscious influences of mind upon mind a new aspect of the same thing, and evolved his theory of animal magnetism. It is curious to note the modernness of his statement of what it would accomplish: "It may strengthen the activity of the muscular fiber, regulate the functions depending on it, and by such means infuse harmony in the internal parts and members of the human body." This would come fairly close to a definition of what is expected of the modern system of mental healing. Mesmer believed that he had struck the high note of science in his application of "mesmeric," or magnetic power for the curing of disease, as much as does any of the present day claimants of the same kind. The medieval philosophy with regard to magnetism in relation to healing found its most prominent exponent in Paracelsus.

The following extract from that writer might be paralleled by some of the very latest contributions to the subject of spirit manifestation. In 1603 he wrote: "It is possible that my spirit without the help of the body and through a fairy will alone can stab and wound others. It is also possible that I can bring the spirit of my adversary into an image and then double him up and lame him according to pleasure. The exertion of the will is the great point in the art of medicine. If we rightly understood the mind of man nothing would be impossible to us on earth." The table-rapping and topsy-turvy antics of so-called spirits are met with in the literature of the middle ages exactly as presented in the present-day investigations. It may be even questioned whether the mythology relating to the occult had not then better formulation than at present.

There is no disparagement here to the spirit of modern investigation, even if that investigation is but a resuscitation of past efforts in somewhat new forms. It only indicates how ancient is the testimony of the psycho-physical; that in one and another form has greatly influenced the lives of men, shaping their faith and coloring their science. The process is continuing today, and doubtless will continue so long as the race lasts.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Benj. Sincell.

## MR. TAFT'S FAITH.

Just why President Roosevelt thought it necessary to make the controversy of Mr. Taft's religious belief in the recent campaign, the basis of a letter on religious toleration in America when Mr. Taft's election plainly evidenced that the people of the United States fully recognize this cardinal principle in the Constitution, is, of course, known to himself. "It must appear, however," to quote the Baltimore American of yesterday, which discusses it under the editorial caption, "Roosevelt on Religion," that there is absolute death of originality in the discussion of the subject of personal freedom in matters of religion.

It would seem, therefore, that the subject would not be particularly attractive to President Roosevelt. Following, however, his practice of giving an expression upon every subject that assumes any degree of interest to the people, he gives to the public a letter written to someone during the campaign who criticized Mr. Taft upon the grounds of his Unitarian faith—a letter that the President says was not given out before, because he did not want to influence the election. That there was no influential number of persons who stooped to the plane of religious prejudice in casting their ballots is sufficiently evidenced by the result of the election. So that it would seem to be rather superfluous to enter a defense of the successful candidate's faith because some infinitesimal number of persons object to it. The grounds of freedom of conscience are so settled in this country that it would seem to be the part of wisdom to ignore any pretty abullition of the intolerant spirit.

Mr. Roosevelt's position is, however, entirely orthodox, sensible, sound and American. It is the position of all his fellow-countrymen with the exception of the peculiar man who bears a ratio relation to the rest of the population of an inconsequential nature. Mr. Roosevelt is entirely right in branding as an outrage—if the necessity for notice exists at all—an attack upon a candidate upon the grounds of his religion. He believes that the individual—Catholic, Protestant or what not—should be on an equal plane of eligibility for the for the highest office in the land. Here in Maryland, where the subject of religious toleration as between believers in Jesus Christ was settled from the beginning, there is a very large Catholic population, and, in fact, all denominations flourish within the state's confines. So that the religious question never disturbs the people in their political action. It certainly should be so in the country at large. But all the reiteration of axioms that could be made by Mr. Roosevelt or anyone else would not convince the occasional bigot. So what is the use of stirring up religious controversy.

## THINK BETTER TIMES.

The citizen very properly desires to forget politics and to return to the important business of speeding the return to good times. There is abundant evidence that prosperity, which is already plentiful, will soon be more generally shared. Confidence in the banks has been restored. The stock market indicates renewed activity. Business generally must soon "pick up," and with its improvement will come more work for the unemployed, more trade to the merchant, more money out or safe deposit vaults and into general circulation. But today and in weeks to come the business men of the country must remember that a complete restoration of prosperity rests with them. Think better times, talk better times and better times will become a fact. Every employer who is able to do so should make it his business to find more work for idle men. He will profit by their labor as much as and more than they do. Every man can help his neighbor and himself by pitching into his own work harder than ever, expanding it and making it more a necessary part of the business of the nation. Let business men and professional men, employers and employed, work to the same purpose.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington has moved into the Baumgardner cottage for the winter season.

Supt. Davis visited the Park yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rathbun took into their home another boarder this morning. She weighs ten pounds and "Hick" thinks he weighs a ton.

The principals and witnesses in the insurance case of King & Martin for the insurance on their stock of merchandise, destroyed with the postoffice building last winter, went to Cumberland yesterday morning where the case is on trial.

An acetylene light plant is being put in by Messrs. Willets, Winchell, Friend and J. L. Echar to light their cottages. By this means they will have light in the winter when it is most needed. If the price of electric lights should be advanced next season as has been intimated, other plants of the former kind will follow.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to Edwin Johnson, Oakland, 31

## WHY NAMED SEQUOIA

Origin of the Title Given to California's Big Trees.

In California's wonderland nothing is more interesting or wonderful than the Sequoia gigantea, which grows along Sierra Nevada's slopes, and its lesser cousin Sequoia sempervirens, inhabiting the lands near the coast around Santa Cruz. "What is the meaning of sequoia?" I asked a judge. "It is undoubtedly of Latin derivation, but I fail to remember its significance," was the judicial reply. The physician declared it "well chosen scientific nomenclature" and stopped. A man on the street said he "guessed it was the name of the fellow that discovered the trees," so I came to the conclusion that few know, and yet the story is interesting.

A long time ago, as the story books say, there lived near famous old Fort London, in east Tennessee, not far from the Georgia line, a very great man of whom not one American in a hundred ever heard. Joseph Guess, or Sequoia, a half breed Cherokee Indian, was born in 1760 and possessed qualities which would have made him great at any period and among any people in the world's history. Combined with a powerful creative intellect were indomitable energy, application, persistence, that no discouragement could affect, and a firm confidence in his own ability to overcome obstacles. In his youth he acquired distinction in his tribe as a craftsman in silver, his handiwork showing not only technical skill in execution but unusual ingenuity and originality of design.

It was not, however, until 1819 that he began the work that was to entitle him to a place among the earth's truly great. In that year Sequoia's ambitions were fired by the knowledge that the whites had a method of communication by means of writing and books and set out to devise a written language for his own people. When it is realized that Sequoia was illiterate, knew not a single letter of the English alphabet, had no basis in his own language to build upon, the stupendous difficulties of the task he set for himself may well be imagined. He began his great work without a doubt of his ultimate success, with the superb faith that belongs only to the great. From an old English spelling book he copied all the letters, giving to each a sound, invented others until he had eighty-five characters, by means of which might be expressed every sound in the Cherokee language. Not only would this have been impossible with our alphabet, but so simple was the system that any one speaking Cherokee might with a week or two learn to read and write it. There are not lacking learned and distinguished philologists who unhesitatingly declare that Sequoia's alphabet is the most perfect ever devised for any language.

He had at first the usual experience of inventors. Shafts of ridicule were aimed at him, and he even received violent abuse from many of his tribesmen for his attempts to introduce this remarkable innovation, but his triumph came in 1821 in California. He was then sixty-one years of age, when a council of Cherokee chiefs formally adopted his invention. Soon a printing press was established, and quite a large and varied literature was its fruit, while even a newspaper was printed in Cherokee by the aid of Sequoia's alphabet.

The desire for learning among the Cherokee was remarkable, so much so that in a very few months after the invention was given to the nation thousands of its members could read and write. Considering the difficulties of his undertaking, I think we are safe in writing the old chief who died full of honors far from home in Mexico one of the greatest of Americans.

Tennessee has given to the world many great men. Presidents Jackson, Polk and Johnson standing in the forefront. The nation they served has become one of the first of the earth, and so their names are known of all men. The people toward whose uplifting Sequoia spent his life are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Only a remnant remains, and in a few more generations they will be but a memory, and his achievement will be known only to the curious.

The old chief's life work was not in vain. No life of unselfish devotion ever is. A great American scientist with a soul attuned to the fitness of things Latinized the Indian name of Sequoia and gave it to California's great trees. And what name for the greatest of American growths could be more appropriate than that of one of the greatest of America's early race?

Scientists tell us some of these trees are thousands of years old. Everything that lived in all the earth when they were young has long since passed away. But there are young ones coming on under the shadow of their elders, and so it is beyond the range of probability that a dozen centuries hence some broken and discouraged traveler resting under the shade shall ask the reason for the beautiful name Sequoia and, hearing, become uplifted and stimulated to do noble things through the story of the humble red man who by unselfish devotion became great.—John D. Rose in Los Angeles Times.

Special Dept. on water buckets for at Baumgardner's.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
Deposits . . . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant, W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal, and Surveyor.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant, Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of  
D. S. Custer, Merchant, Garrett County, Md.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer, R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

### GORTNER.

Simon Shabach, of Bloomington, Ill., is calling on his many friends at this place.

R. D. Becker was calling on his sister at Hauser last Sunday.

Jonas Yoder, of Meyersdale, Pa., is rustating in this vicinity at present.

Miss Elizabeth Lichty, who recently returned from Ohio, is visiting relatives at Aurora this week.

Services next Saturday and Sunday evenings by the Mennonites, and Sunday morning at 10:30 by the German Baptists. A cordial welcome to all.

WILLIE.

### Last Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,  
HORACE R. DEWITT,  
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

### Telephone Service Excellent.

In the rush of matters claiming the attention of the publisher of this paper last week, credit for the excellent service rendered by the Bell Telephone Company as well as the Garrett County Telephone Company, was overlooked. The former company ran a special wire into "THE REPUBLICAN" editorial rooms, where the returns on the night of the election were received from every state in the union. At 9 o'clock that evening, by reason of this service, it was apparent that the country had gone Republican but as news pleasing to the Republicans continued to come the wire was kept busy until 2 the next morning. The manager of the Company informed us that the returns from Election District No. 8 of this county were among the first complete returns received in New York City from any section of the country. This was accomplished by the transmission of the figures via the Garrett County lines to this office and thence over the long distance. To the local company, therefore, credit is due for the service rendered, which was in comparable returns from every district in the county having been received and tabulated before 11 o'clock of the night of the election.

Respectfully and be glassware. Baumgardner.

### WOOD'S SEEDS.

Best quality obtainable.

## Winter or Early Vetch

For Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### Farm & Garden Seeds

For Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### DRUGGIST

### PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business, a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve and by means of this advertisement ask your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too.

**OAKLAND PHARMACY**  
JOS. E. HAHNKE, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The Telephone Company

Respectfully and be glassware. Baumgardner.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. **BIGGER** AND **STRONGER** During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

### Garrett County Official Election Returns.

NOTE—An error appearing in subjoined table last week necessitates its republication to-day.

DISTRICTS.	TOTAL.	DEM.	REP.	DEM.	REP.
No. 1—Swanton	153	93	135	80	
No. 2—Selbyville	252	93	225	86	
No. 3—Grantsville	242	149	238	134	
No. 4—Bloomington	95	68	88	63	
No. 5—Accident	119	126	124	116	
No. 6—Sandy Run	134	34	147	28	
No. 7—Oakland, East	158	107	153	97	
No. 8—Ryan's Glade	133	93	149	83	
No. 9—Johnson's	42	54	31	54	
No. 10—Deer Park	154	54	149	51	
No. 11—Elbow	69	29	68	27	
No. 12—Bittering	118	32	111	29	
No. 13—Kittmiller	93	19	87	22	
No. 14—Oakland, West	279	170	268	164	
Totals	2055	1121	1981	1034	
Majorities	954		947		

Mr. Oliver Heyward, of Bond, was a business visitor here this morning.

Misses Annie and Edith Bolden spent Saturday and Sunday in Cumberland with friends.

Miss Nell Offutt went to Baltimore last Thursday where she will remain for an indefinite time.

Mr. A. Workman, of Huntington, W. Va., is here as the guest of his son, Mr. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church.

Dr. A. J. Mason and Mr. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, were in Oakland Tuesday night attending the Masonic lodge.

Col. John E. Woods and family, who have resided for a year at Congers, N. Y., are now in New York City, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. E. Mangos left Oakland this morning for York, Pa., where she will remain indefinitely visiting her daughters, Misses Catherine and Anna.

Attorneys John T. Mittenell and Edward H. Sincell and Surveyor A. C. Mason went to a point near Grantsville Monday where they are engaged in some land work.

Mr. Belle Duval and sister, Miss Sallie Jarboe, who spent a few days in Cumberland last week with friends, returned to their home in Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, manager of the Mountain Pharmaceutical Company, returned Thursday night from a business trip to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he went in the interests of the local concern.

Attorneys F. A. Thayer, Thomas J. Peddicord, Stuart F. Hamill and Gilmor S. Hamill are attending court in Cumberland this week, where they are engaged either as principals or attorneys in the removed cases from this county.

The new court house for Garrett county will be turned over to the Court House Commission on next Tuesday by the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, of Keiser, West Va., as his work will be completed on the building by that time.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Numsen, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill. Mr. Numsen is President of the First Branch of the City Council of Baltimore and a prominent business man of that city.

## THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland. Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof. Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually. Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same amount of interest as the largest depositor.

### PEOPLE WILL GIVE THANKS.

#### President Roosevelt Has Issued The Annual Thanksgiving Proclamation.

President Roosevelt has issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation, which is as follows:

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION—Once again the season is at hand when according to the ancient custom of our people, it becomes the duty of the President to appoint a day of prayer and of Thanksgiving to God.

Year by year the nation grows in strength and worldly power. During the century and a quarter that has elapsed since our entry into the circle of independent people, we have grown and prospered in material things to a degree never known before and not now known in any other country. The thirteen colonies which struggled along the sea-coasts at the Atlantic and were hemmed in but a few miles west of tide-water by the Indian hunter wilderness, have been transformed into the mightiest Republic which the world has ever seen. Its domains stretch across the continent from one to the other of the two great oceans, and it exercises dominion alike in the Arctic and tropic realms.

The growth in wealth and population has surpassed even the growth in territory. Nowhere else in the world is the average individual comfort and material well-being as high as in our fortunate land.

For the very reason that in material well-being we have thus abundant, we owe it to the Almighty to show equal progress to moral and spiritual things. With a nation, as with individuals who make up a nation, material well-being is an indispensable foundation. But the foundation avails nothing by itself. That life is wasted and worse than wasted which is spent in piling, heap on heap, those things which minister merely to the pleasure of the body and to the power that rests upon wealth. Upon material well-being as a foundation must be raised the structure of the lofty life of the spirit if this nation is properly to fulfill its great mission and to accomplish all that we so ardently hope and desire. The things of the body are good; the things of the intellect better; but the best of all are the things of the soul, for in the nation, as in this individual, in the long run it is character that counts. Let us, therefore, as a people, set our faces resolutely against evil, and with broad charity, with kindness and good will toward all men, but with unflinching determination to smite down wrong, strive with all the strength that is given us for righteousness in public and private life.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, do set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, as a day of general thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day I recommend that the people shall cease from their daily work and, in their homes or in their churches, meet devoutly to thank the Almighty for the many and great blessings they have received in the past, and to pray that they may be given strength so to order their lives as to deserve a continuation of these blessings in the future.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this thirty-first day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eight, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-third.

By the President, THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Alvey A. Adee, acting Secretary of State.

Mr. John A. Delawder, of the Government Printing Office, who was a visitor to relatives and friends in Oakland and vicinity a few days last week, returned to his home last Saturday morning, being accompanied by Mrs. E. A. Weiner and two children and Miss Glatfely.

At the meeting of the County Commissioners last week Oscar Notes, of Oakland, was appointed janitor to the new court house and will assume his duties in a few days. The selection made by the Commissioners is a good one, as Oscar is one of the best and highest esteemed colored men in town, faithful, honest and industrious.

The cases of John Shartzer vs. Lloyd Wilburn, S. F. Hamill vs. John Feltz and the Park Grocery Company vs. Fire Insurance Co., which were removed to the Allegany county Circuit Court for trial, will be heard there this week. A number of attorneys and a large number of witnesses in the several cases went from Oakland to Cumberland yesterday, expecting one of the cases to be called.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who went to Washington, D. C., two weeks ago, was taken suddenly ill on last Saturday with a threatened attack of appendicitis and on the following day was removed from Washington to one of the Baltimore city hospitals by his son, Dr. H. W. McComas, who was in Baltimore professionally at the time. Reports from the bedside of the patient yesterday were favorable.

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### The Sick.

Justice Andrew B. Gonder, of Oakland, who has been suffering for some time with an affection of the kidneys, was taken seriously ill last Monday night, but this morning is somewhat improved.

Mr. Bernard Friese, the east end florist, was stricken with erysipelas of the face on Sunday and later typhoid fever developed. Yesterday his condition was considered very grave, but this morning some signs of improvement are apparent.

Mr. Jonathan White, of Loch Lynn, is confined to his bed with a recurrence of heart trouble with which he has been a great sufferer for a number of years.

### Serious Fire Averted.

Last Sunday afternoon a serious fire was narrowly averted by the timely discovery of the blaze before it had gained headway to any extent, the fire being located in a barrel of trash which was left standing in close proximity to the cold storage warehouse of the Cumberland Brewing Company and which evidently was set on fire by a spark from a passing locomotive. When the fire was discovered it had communicated to the building and was burning rapidly. A few buckets of water put it out. The storage warehouse is located adjacent to the electric light plant and had it not been for the discovery of the fire the electric plant as well as other adjoining buildings would have probably burned as a brisk wind was blowing at the time.

### Church Services.

#### OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

J. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

#### ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.

Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.

Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

#### J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

#### ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 7.30 p. m.

Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Everybody welcome.

#### E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHURCH.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.

Epworth League 6.30 p. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

#### JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels, Blankets and Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, and Tam o'Shanters Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## H. C. Sincell & Co.



The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

\$5.50 TO \$30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.



See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

## H. C. Sincell & Co.



SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

There are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrop had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

## INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrop boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the famous—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

Copyright, 1908, by C. W. Hooke.

"LABOR NEEDS CAPITAL TO SECURE THE  
BEST PRODUCTION, WHILE CAPITAL NEEDS  
LABOR IN PRODUCING ANYTHING"  
WM H. TAFT.

"I'll consider the matter," said Blake, and at the moment it was his intention to see Hofnagel next day, but he was occupied with the fruitless search for work, and the matter was forgotten until too late.

"You were indeed," said he, and a bad dream you were having. Rent, eh? Well, well, my dear, just cast your eye on this and then talk to me of beastly bills. I guess not!"

His manner was so strange that she could not think of anything else. He

nug to mend. Petrus, alarmed by wire from his lawyer, had fled back to his lair defeated. It was a great stake that he had lost, for the Calibash is a wonderful property. Those who are in a position to know declare that Petrus sometimes paces the floor of his office holding his head in his hands and lamenting the loss of the Calibash. He needed that gold mine, poor man for he is worth only about \$100,000.

No Cause to Be Thankful.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Dep \*10.00 a. m., \*4.40 p. m. Arrive \*9.26 a. m., \*7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart \*11.5 p. m. Arrive \*6.07 a. m., \*4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart \*9.26 a. m., \*7.26 p. m. Arrive \*10.00 a. m., \*4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber & Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

# THE REPUBLICAN

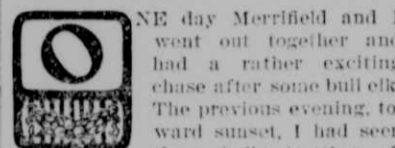
## Job Printing Department

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

### HUNTING THE ELK BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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ONE day Merrifield and I went out together and had a rather exciting chase after some bull elk. The previous evening, toward sunset, I had seen three bulls trotting off across an open glade toward a great stretch of forest and broken ground, up near the foot of the rocky peaks. Next morning early we started off to hunt through this country. The walking was hard work, especially up and down the steep cliffs, covered with slippery pine needles; or among the wind-falls, where the rocks of dead trees lay piled up across one another in the wildest confusion. We saw nothing until we came to a large patch of burnt ground, where we at once found the soft, black soil marked up by elk hoofs; nor had we penetrated into it more than a few hundred yards before we came to tracks made but a few minutes before, and almost instantly afterward saw three bull elk, probably those I had seen on the preceding day. We had been running briskly uphill through the soft, heavy loam, in which our feet made no noise, but slipped and sank deeply; as a consequence, I was all out of breath and my hand so unsteady that I missed my first shot.

Elk, however, do not vanish with the instantaneous rapidity of flight; and these three bulls trotted off in a direction quartering to us. I doubt if I ever went through more violent exertion than in the next ten minutes.

We raced after them at full speed, opening fire; I wounded all three, but none of the wounds were immediately disabling. They trotted on and we panted afterwards, slipping on the wet earth, pitching headlong over charred stumps, leaping on dead logs that broke beneath our weight, more than once measuring our full length on the ground, halting and firing whenever we got a chance. At last one bull fell; we passed him by after the others which were still running uphill. The sweat streamed into my eyes and made furrows in the sooty mud that covered my face, from having fallen full length down on the burnt earth; I sobbed for breath as I trotted at a shambling trot after them, as nearly done out as could well be. At this moment they turned down-hill. It was a great relief, a man who is too done up to go a steep uphill run still can fast enough down; with a last spurt I closed in near enough to fire again; one elk fell, the other went off



Soon the certain stalks were heading.

at a walk. We passed the second elk and I kept on alone after the third, not able to go at more than a slow trot myself, and too much winded to dare risk a shot at any distance. He got out of the burnt patch, going into some thick timber in a deep ravine; I closed pretty well, and rushed after him into a thicket of young evergreens. Hardly was I in when there was a scramble and bounce among them and I caught a glimpse of a yellow body moving out to one side; I ran out toward the edge and fired through the twigs at the moving beast. Down it went, but when I ran up to my disgust I found that I had jumped and killed, in no haste, a black-tail deer, which must have been already roused by the passage of the wounded elk. I at once took up the trail of the latter again, but after a little while the blood grew less, and ceased, and I lost the track; nor could I find it, hunt as hard as I might. The poor beast could not have gone five hundred yards; yet we never found the carcass.

Then I walked slowly back past the deer I had slain by so curious a mischance, to the elk. The first one shot down was already dead. The second was only wounded, though it could not rise. When it saw us coming it sought to hide from us by laying its neck flat

on the ground, but when we came up close it raised its head and looked proudly at us, the heavy mane bristling up on the neck, while its eyes glared and its teeth grated together. I felt really sorry to kill it. Though these were both well-known elk, their antlers, of ten points, were small, twisted, and ill-shaped; in fact hardly worth preserving, except to call to mind a chase in which during a few minutes I did as much downright hard work as it has often fallen to my lot to do. The burnt earth had blackened our faces and hands till we looked like negroes.

The finest bull, with the best head that I got, was killed in the midst of very beautiful and grand surroundings. We had been hunting through a great pine wood which ran up to the edge of a broad canyon-like valley bounded by sheer walls of rock. There were fresh tracks of elk about, and we had been advancing up what with even more than our usual caution, when, on stepping out into a patch of open ground, near the edge of the cliff, we came upon a great bull, heading and thrashing his antlers against a young tree, about eighty yards off. He stopped and faced us for a second, his massive antlers braced in the air, as he held his head aloft. Behind him towered the tall and sombre pines, while at his feet the jutting crags overhung the deep chasm below, that stretched off between high walls of barren and snow-streaked rocks, the evergreens clinging to their sides, while along the bottom the rapid torrent gathered in places into black and sullen mountain lakes. As the bull turned to run I struck him just behind the shoulder; he reeled to the death-blow, but staggered gamely on a few rods into the forest before sinking to the ground with my second bullet through his lungs.

Two or three days later than this I killed another bull, nearly as large, in the same patch of woods in which I had slain the first. A bear had been feeding on the carcass of the latter, and, after a vain effort to find his den, we determined to beat through the woods and try to start him up. Accordingly, Merrifield, the teamster, and myself took parallel courses some three hundred yards apart, and started at one end to walk through to the other. I doubt if the teamster much wished to meet a bear alone while nothing would have given Merrifield more hearty and unaffected enjoyment than to have encountered an entire family, and he still ran fast enough down; with a last spurt I closed in near enough to fire again; one elk fell, the other went off

off between high walls of barren and snow-streaked rocks, the evergreens clinging to their sides, while along the bottom the rapid torrent gathered in places into black and sullen mountain lakes. As the bull turned to run I struck him just behind the shoulder; he reeled to the death-blow, but staggered gamely on a few rods into the forest before sinking to the ground with my second bullet through his lungs.

No sportsman can ever feel much keener pleasure and self-satisfaction than when, after a successful stalk and good shot, he walks up to a grand elk lying dead in the cool shade of the great evergreens, and looks at the massive and yet finely modeled form, and at the mighty antlers which are to serve in the future as the trophy and proof of his successful skill. Still hunting the elk on the mountains is as noble a kind of sport as can well be imagined; there is nothing more pleasant and enjoyable, and at the same time it demands that the hunter shall bring into play many many qualities. There have been few days of my hunting life that were so full of unalloyed happiness as were those spent on the Big Horn range. From morning till night I was on foot, in cool, bracing air, now moving silently through the vast, melancholy pine forests, now treading the brink of high, rocky precipices, always amid the most grand and beautiful scenery; and always after as noble and lordly game as is to be found in the Western world.

Since writing the above I killed an elk near my ranch; probably the last of his race that will ever be found in our neighborhood. It was just before the fall round-up. An old hunter, who was under some obligation to me, told me that he had shot a cow elk and had seen the tracks of one or two others not more than twenty-five miles

off, in a place where the cattle rarely wandered. Such a chance was not to be neglected and, on the first free day, one of my Elk-horn foremen, Will Dow by name, and myself, took our hunting horses and started off, accompanied by the ranch wagon, in the direction of the probable haunts of the doomed deer. Towards midnight we struck a deep spring pool, near by the remains of an old Indian encampment. It was at the head of a great basin, several miles across, in which we believed the game to lie. The wagon was halted and we pitched camp; there was plenty of dead wood, and soon the venison steaks were broiling over the coals raked from beneath the crackling cottonwood logs, while in the narrow valley the ponies grazed almost within the circle of the flickering fire-light. It was in the cool and pleasant month of September, and long after going to bed we lay awake under the blankets watching the stars that on clear nights always shine with such intense brightness over the lonely Western plains.

We were up and off by the gray of the morning. It was a beautiful hunt-



There was a crash and movement in the timber below me.

ing day; the sunbeams hung in the red dawn; the wind hardly stirred over the crisp grass; and though the sky was cloudless yet the weather had that queer, smoky, hazy look that it is most apt to take on during the time of the Indian summer. From a high spur of the table-land we looked out far and wide over a great stretch of broken country, the browns of whose hills and valleys was varied everywhere by patches of dull red and vivid yellow, tokens that the trees were already putting on the dress with which they greet the mortal ripening of the year. The deep and narrow but smooth ravines running up towards the edges of the plateaus were heavily wooded, the bright green tree-tops rising to a height they rarely reach in the barren plains-country; and the rocky sides of the sheer gorges were clad with a thick growth of dwarfed cedars, while here and there the trailing Virginia creepers burned crimson among their sombre masses.

We hunted stealthily up-wind, across the line of the heavily timbered com-plex. We soon saw traces of our quarry; old tracks at first, then the fresh footprints of a single elk—a bull, judging by the size—which had come down to drink at a misty affluence pool, its feet slipping so as to leave the marks of the false hoofs in the soft soil. We hunted with painstaking and needless care for many hours; at last we had old Manitou up to look over the edge of a narrow ravine, there was a crash and movement in the timber below me, and immediately afterwards I caught a glimpse of a great bull elk trotting up through the young trees as he gallantly increased the steep hillside opposite. When clear of the woods, and directly across the valley from me, he stopped and turned half round, throwing his head in the air to gaze for a moment at the intruder. My bullet struck too far back, but, nevertheless, made a deadly wound, and the elk went over the crest of the hill at a wild, plunging gallop. We followed the bloody trail for a quarter of a mile, and found him dead in a thicket. Though of large size, he yet had but small antlers, with few points.



The Sphinx and Success.

The ambitious young man approached the sphinx and said, "Oh, tell me, what rule makes for success?" "I will, sir," said the sphinx, with a slight smile. "No man is a success alone. He must have his associates, his assistants. Select a capable general manager and make him responsible to you for everything. Choose for him a lieutenant, holding him responsible to your general manager. For the lieutenant get a division superintendent under command of the lieutenant, under him an assistant, and under him an assistant, and under the assistant a helper, each in turn responsible to the one above. Follow this to the last and lowest man. Your yourself have no worry, no frets, and need only to draw the dividends. You may even live in Europe."

"But," asked the ambitious young man, puzzled, "how am I to be able to select the right men?" And then the sphinx smiled broadly.



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908.

NUMBER 38

## JURY DECIDES FOR DEFENDANT

### Damage Suit From Garrett County Goes Against Mr. John Shartzler.

Arguments in the damage suit of John Shartzler against Lloyd Wilburn removed from Garrett county were concluded yesterday morning in the circuit court. Messrs. D. James Blackiston and T. J. Peddicord speaking on the part of the defendant, following ex-Judge Williams, who addressed the jury on the part of the plaintiff on Monday, concluding his remarks at the adjournment hour. Messrs. Blackiston and Peddicord were followed by Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill, who closed for the plaintiff. The jury was out for about an hour, returning with a verdict for the defendant. The suit was for \$10,000 damages for malicious prosecution.

Owing to the fact that the counsel engaged in the insurance cases removed from Garrett county, on the part of the defendants, Mr. John P. Poe, of Baltimore, and Mr. J. A. McHenry, of this city, agreeing to try the cases before the court, the petit jury for the October term was discharged. The Garrett county case will be taken up tomorrow morning. The cases will about complete the docket for this term. Today the court will hear arguments in several motions. Tuesday Cumberland News.

## FIKE.

During the past week we had some rain but not enough to raise the waters. Several of the farmers have killed their hogs.

Mr. Roy Chisholm has killed eight foxes this season.

W. H. Thomas, one of our turndelers, has quite a number of furs on hand at this time.

Messrs. Chester Glover and Lafayette Frazee were in this section dehorning cattle last week.

Mr. Alfred Glover, of Uniontown, Pa., was in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Dixon, the assessor, was in this place last week doing some assessing.

Dr. H. P. Meyers, of Markleysburg, has moved to Confluence, Pa., where he will reside in the future.

CARTER.

## Fire at Elkins.

The destruction of an entire block in the heart of the business section of Elkins, W. Va., was threatened at an early hour Tuesday morning when fire almost totally destroyed the Rebecca Hinkle building, the inmates upstairs barely escaping with their lives in an effort to save the Wilmoth building, occupied by the Odd Fellows and a drug store. The effects of the Odd Fellows were greatly damaged. The loss, amounting to \$22,000, was practically all covered by insurance.

## FRIENDSVILLE.

Miss Ida Mason and Mrs. Jos. Vansickle, of Blum, W. Va., are visiting their brother Dr. A. J. Mason.

Mrs. Thompson, Ursula, Pa., spent last Thursday with Rev. Stouffer and family.

Supt. and Mrs. C. V. Gould, of Kendall, entertained Mrs. R. C. McCandlish and Mrs. A. J. Mason at afternoon tea last Friday.

Mr. Bartol, representing the Maryland Life Insurance Co. of Baltimore, is back after six months absence.

Miss Edith Gary and Mr. George Hileman were quietly married at the home of the bride Saturday.

Mrs. George Frazee and son are visiting friends in Addison.

Mr. Fred Mitchell, who has been seriously ill, we are glad to say, is improving.

Messrs. Carl Brown and Perry Frantz of Oakland, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Playford Dunham when gunning for rabbits Monday met with a painful gun wound on the side of his left foot caused by accidental discharge of gun. He was taken to the Allegany Hospital at Cumberland Tuesday, that the wound might have the very best of care. Dr. A. J. Mason, who attended him immediately after the accident, suggested his removal to the hospital to expedite a speedy recovery.

## Chestnut Trees Destroyed.

The chestnut bark disease, or chestnut blight, first noticed in this country in 1904, has been making such rapid progress that it threatens to destroy a large part of our forests, and seems to be quite the most serious tree disease ever introduced in this country. The destruction already wrought, together with the quick spread of the fungus, leads the government experts to say that they see no reason why the chestnut should not shortly be absolutely exterminated in the Eastern United States. Such an event would be a calamity.

The disease seems to have been imported from Japan and to have assumed unusual virulence on coming into contact with the American variety of the tree. The spores of the fungus enter through any convenient crack or exposed space and at once commence to begin to vegetate, killing the tissues in which they grow. On smooth bark small brown or orange pustules are seen, but on rough bark these are often hidden, and the withering parts of the tree is often the first notice that it has been attacked.

The fungus appears to molest no tree but the chestnut, but it is fatal to all varieties of the tree, with the possible exception of some of those from Japan and Korea. —New York Sun.

## WARNER GAVE HIS SUPPORT.

### Cat in Pearce's Majority Not Due to Opposition Of Latter.

The following is from the Washington Herald of Tuesday:

Representative George A. Pearce's assertion that the reduction of his majority from 4,900 to about 500 in his recent race for re-election to Congress was due in part, at least, to the opposition of Brainard H. Warner excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts.

Mr. Warner took a decided interest in the late election, especially in Maryland and appealed to business men to support the entire ticket. His slogan was: "This is a business campaign." He emphasized this issue in a speech he made under the auspices of the Taft, Sherman and Pearce Club at Frederick, October 16, and subsequently, at his own expense, circulated throughout the Sixth district thousands of copies of this speech. It concluded as follows: "This is a business campaign. Upon its success depends much of the prosperity or adversity for the Sixth district of Maryland for four years to come. If you are wise you will prefer the former and cast your votes on election day for Taft, Sherman and Pearce."

"I not only voted for Mr. Pearce," said Mr. Warner, "but I worked for his election and urged all my friends to support him loyally at the polls. I am a business man and not a politician, and in my opinion but for the business aspect of the case, Mr. Pearce would have lost the district. His opponent made an aggressive and vigorous fight and polled a large vote. Mr. Pearce did not get the votes, and his majority was badly cut."

"President Roosevelt's letter referring to the Pearce anti-injunction bill reached many voters in Montgomery county. Why does he not charge that Mr. Roosevelt helped to bring about his defeat?"

"As a matter of fact, there is no Warner faction in Montgomery county, or anywhere else, and I hope there never will be. I am for union and harmony always. My work in the campaign speaks for itself. It is no fault of mine, or no fault of my friends that I could control that Mr. Pearce received so small a majority."

The Washington Post Tuesday says: Answering charges of Representative Pearce, of Maryland, that he had played him false in the recent election, and thereby caused the loss of the State to Taft, B. H. Warner, of this city, declared that there was no truth in the accusations of Mr. Pearce.

"I voted for Mr. Pearce and asked many of my friends to do so," said Mr. Warner. "I am a business man and not a politician, but if this had not been the year of the Presidential election, I believe Mr. Pearce would have been defeated. He might as well charge President Roosevelt with trying to defeat him. The President's letter referring to the Pearce anti-injunction bill reached many voters in Allegany county."

## Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

L. R. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7:30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Owing to the dedication service at Fernside church, on the Hoopville road near King's Run, there will be no preaching at either Deer Park or Loch Lynn next Sunday, Nov. 22. There will be services at Fernside both in the morning and afternoon.

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

## Strayed or Stolen

On Monday, Nov. 16th, an English setter pup, 8 months old, white with black ears and black around eyes, and also black spots on back and answers to the name of Joe. A reward will be paid for his return by the undersigned, or for information leading to the arrest of the party who took him or who may now have him in possession.  
BOWIE JOHNSON,  
Oakland, Md.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The first snow of the season fell on Saturday to the depth of six inches.

Arrangements are about completed for the rapid cutting and handling of ice at the lake. What is most needed now is water, as the lake was drained some weeks ago so as to have fresh and pure water before freezing weather set in, but the drought still continues and the stage of water is too low for ice gathering as yet.

There is a hopeful outlook for natural gas by the opening of next season. This would be the greatest benefit that could come to this community, and would cause our summer residents to come earlier and remain later, while a number would make this their permanent home.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington is confined to his room by something like lambo.

Mr. C. W. Hopkins, our energetic real estate agent, reports considerable inquiry by persons who desire to rent or purchase properties in the Park.

The outlook for a prosperous season the coming year is very encouraging. Young Woman's Christian Association convention will be held the latter part of June and the attendance will be greater than last year. Rev. Joseph Smith, who will conduct the camp-meeting in July, writes a friend that he has secured a large corps of workers and that he is encouraged to hope for the greatest meeting ever held at Mountain Lake Park.

Superintendent Davis is making every effort to secure conventions and other meetings to fill up and extend the next season.

Mr. Chas. F. Dawson, who has been employed at the new courthouse in Oakland, is likely to spend the winter in Fairmont working at his trade.

We are glad to report a continued improvement in the condition of Mr. Eugene Wilson.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church placed a handsome Born-Davis range in the paragon.

The insurance case of King & Martin which was to have been tried last week was postponed and will be heard before the court in Cumberland today.

An oyster supper, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church, will be given at Haydenhurst cottage Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Eichel and son Charles left this morning for Uniontown, Pa., where they will spend the winter, returning to their cottage here in the early summer.

## MARYLAND'S PART.

Under the editorial caption "Maryland Is Showing Its Faith By Its Works," the Baltimore Sun, referring to the efforts being made in this state to stop the ravages of tuberculosis, says:

The generous gift of Mrs. George H. Beckwith is a fresh evidence of the deep interest of Marylanders in the movement to check the spread of tuberculosis. Mrs. Beckwith offers to the United States Government two considerable tracts of land—one at Saranac Lake, New York, and the other near Aiken, S. C.—on which to build model sanatoria to care for tuberculosis sufferers who are unable to pay the high prices required in private institutions.

The unselfish devotion of Mrs. Beckwith to the cause is shown by the fact that these lands were bought for her own private estates—a winter home near Aiken and a summer home in the New York lake region. But she gives up these luxuries in order to devote the properties to the relief of the poor.

From the beginning Maryland has been in the forefront of the movement to stamp out the white plague. Both the State and the city of Baltimore have in legislation and by appropriation aided in the establishment of modern institutions for the treatment of the disease, and private individuals like Mr. Victor G. Bloede, Mr. Jacob Enstein, Mrs. Nelson Perin and others have given large sums to establish special features in sanatoria.

The farm colony at Eudowood is the first of its kind and will doubtless lead to the adoption of the same system in other sections of the country.

The entire nation and a good part of the world are at last aroused to the dangers of tuberculosis and the necessity of systematic action to check the ravages of the disease. Maryland has not only given its voice and its pen to arouse the American people to the danger and point out the way to relief, but it has in a very practical way gone to work practicing what it has preached and showing its faith by its works.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Simcox, Oakland. Also outsize of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

## NATIONAL PIKE TO BE REBUILT.

### Engineers Going Over The Famous Road From Addison to Uniontown, Pa.

Plans for the reconstruction of the National pike are on foot and J. Russell Wilson of Washington, engineer for the State highways department, and a corps of engineers have been working on the project in this county for the past week. They began at the state line at Addison and have been moving in the direction of Uniontown. After leaving Somerset and Farmington, a direct course will be taken to Brownsville and a report made to the chief engineer of the State highways department.

It is not positively known, but it is thought that 12 miles of pike will be macadamized as soon as the survey is completed and the report furnished. The members of the engineer corps now covering the ground are: J. Russell Wilson, G. S. Guelo, J. M. Denny, W. K. Reid and W. C. Rushfield of Washington, Pa., and Robert B. Collins, Uniontown.

## INJURIES PROVED FATAL.

### Youth of Sixteen Succumbed to Gun Shot Wound In His Heel.

Playford Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dunham, of Friendsville, who was injured on last Monday while hunting rabbits in the woods near his home, by the accidental explosion of a gun in the hands of a companion named Gray, a youth of thirteen years, the charge of shot entering the Dunham boy's heel, died in the Allegany Hospital at Cumberland this morning at the hour of six o'clock, to which institution the boy was removed from his home in Friendsville the morning after the accident.

The boy was one of six children of Mr. and Mrs. Dunham and his death is a terrible blow to his parents and friends.

At his bedside when death came were his father, Mr. W. B. VanZant, superintendent of the Western Maryland Coal Company, of Friendsville, the hospital nurse and one of the surgeons. The body will be removed from Cumberland to the scene of the tragedy this afternoon or tomorrow morning.

Mr. John C. Dunham is an uncle and Mrs. E. J. Frantz, an aunt of the deceased youth.

## Thanksgiving Dinner

Is not complete without Fruit Cake. We have it, the finest that ever came from an oven. We also will make any kind of cake to order for Thanksgiving Day, if you will give us your order in time. We will have a large assortment of our famous Home-Made Candies on hand. See our Bargains in box goods for Thanksgiving Day.

Yours to please,  
OAKLAND M. S. BATTERY.  
HENRY LAUER, Prop.

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

## BITTINGER.

At the breakfast table the other day little Willie heard his father say that there was money in eggs this fall. An hour later the little philosopher came in the kitchen looking much disappointed and announced his intention to kill all the chickens. "Why, Willie," said his mother, "what is the matter with the chickens?" "They don't lay good eggs," replied Willie, "I broke most a dozen eggs and didn't find no money in 'em."

Mrs. Sallie Balastron moved her family from this place to Keyser, W. Va., last week, and George Yonimer and family are occupying the Balastron home.

Claver Brownman has secured a position in Keyser, where he expects to spend the winter.

Miss Myrtle Wiley, who has been employed in Cumberland for several months, came up this week for a few days visit at her home here.

News reached here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Henry Engle, at her home in Frostburg, Md. Mrs. Engle was the eldest daughter of the late Andrew Snyder and was well known in this section.

Mrs. Cyrus Stark, of Jennings, was taken to the hospital at Baltimore, last week, to undergo an operation for appendicitis and at last report was in a critical condition.

The ladies of the Lutheran congregation here are arranging to hold a box supper in the school house on Thanksgiving evening. There will also be a special service in the Lutheran church on Thanksgiving morning.

Snow fell here last Saturday to a depth of eight inches and the weather is very cold.

## Oppose Sunday Funerals.

The Ministers Union of Morgantown, W. Va., composed of the pastors of the Protestant churches of the city, have adopted an address to the public in which it is urged that except under very unusual circumstances should more than one minister be asked to share in the conduct of a funeral service. It is also urged that "only in cases of extreme necessity should funerals be arranged for Sunday. It is unfair to the undertaker and his drivers who, like others, have the right to a day of rest. And it is a severe tax on the minister's strength, whose Sunday is crowded with his regular engagements. And always we urge that the funeral be made not a place for display or ostentation, but a reverent and simple service."

## List of Letters.

Miss Mary Davis, William Gorman, Mrs. John S. Lyon, Mrs. P. J. Martin, Clarence Awlins, Miss Bertie Spiker, W. H. Whorton.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

## DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso

WILL WANT

One Ton

Full Dressed Chickens

to be delivered not earlier than Saturday nor later than Tuesday morning before

Thanksgiving

Also bring the same quantity of full dressed Turkeys delivered on the same dates for which we will pay from 18 to 20c, lb. We also can handle Dry-Picked Turkeys at 15 to 16c, lb. providing they are well handled and fat, these to be brought in earlier.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.



Something Good

I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

Elite Petticoats

AT

\$1.00 \$2.00  
\$3.00 AND \$5.00

COME AND SEE

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD



## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
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and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber & Coal Companies' Forms  
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It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## HUNTING DEER ON HORSEBACK BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ALL kinds of hunting on horseback—and most hunting on horseback is done with hounds—tend to bring out the best and manliest qualities in the men who follow them, and they should be encouraged in every way. Long after the reformers, as well as the game he hunts, shall have vanished from the plains, the cattle country will afford fine sport in coursing hares; and both wolves and deer could be followed and killed with packs of properly-trained hounds, and

each sport would be even more exciting than still-hunting with the rifle. It is on the great plains lying west of the Missouri that riding to hounds will in the end receive its fullest development as a national pastime.

But at present it is almost unknown in the cattle country; and the ranchman who loves sport must try still-hunting—and by still-hunting is meant pretty much every kind of chase where a single man, enabled by a dog, and almost always on foot, encounters a deer and kills it with the rifle. To do this successfully, unless deer are very plenty and tame, implies a certain knowledge of the habits of the game. The hunter must keep a sharp look-out for deer signs; for though a man soon gets to have a general knowledge of the kind of places in which deer are likely to be, yet he will also find that they are either very capacious, or else that no man has more than a partial understanding of their tastes and habits, for many spots apparently just suited to them will be almost uninhabited, while in others they will be found where it would hardly occur to any one to suspect their presence. Any cause may temporarily drive deer out of a given locality. Still-hunting, especially, is sure to send many away, while rendering the others extremely wild and shy, and where deer have become used to being pursued in only one way, it is often an excellent plan to try some entirely different method.

A certain knowledge of how to track deer is very useful. To become a really skillful tracker is most difficult; and there are some kinds of ground, where, for instance, it is very hard and dry, or frozen solid, on which almost any man will beat him. But any one with a little practice can learn to do a certain amount of tracking. On snow, of course, it is very easy; but on the other hand it is also peculiarly difficult to avoid being seen by the deer when the ground is white. After deer have been frightened once or twice, or have even recently been disturbed by man, they get the habit of keeping a watch back on their trail; and when snow has fallen, a man is such a conspicuous object that he can see him a long way off, and even the tines become wild. A deer will often, before being driven, take a half circle back to one side and make its bed a few yards from its trail, where it can, itself unseen, watch any person tracking it up. A man tracking in snow needs to pay very little heed to the footprints, which can be followed with out effort, but requires to keep up the closest scrutiny over the ground ahead of him, and on either side of the trail.

In the early morning when there is a heavy dew the footprints will be as



The bullet had broken the backs of both plain as possible in the grass, and can then be followed readily; and in any place where the ground is at all damp they will usually be plain enough to be made out without difficulty. When the ground is hard or dry the work is very much less easy, and soon becomes so difficult as not to be worth while following up. Indeed, at all times, even in the snow, tracks are chiefly of use to show the probable locality in which a deer may be found; and the still-hunter instead of laboriously walking

along a trail will do far better to merely follow it until, from its freshness and direction, he feels confident that the deer is in some particular space of ground, and then hunt through it, guided by his knowledge of the deer's habits and by the character of the land. Tracks are of most use in showing whether deer are plenty or scarce, whether they have been in the place recently or not. Generally, signs of deer are infinitely more plentiful than the animals themselves—although in regions where tracking is especially difficult deer are often jumped without any sign having been seen at all.

Although still-hunting on foot is on the whole the best way to get deer, yet there are many places where from the nature of the land the sport can be followed quite as well on horseback, then which there is no more pleasant kind of hunting. The best shot I ever made in my life—shot him which, however, I am afraid the element of chance entered much more largely than the element of skill—was made while hunting black-tail on horseback.

We were at that time making quite a long trip with the "wagon," and were riding on the bank of a plains river in Western Montana. As we were out of food, these two of our number who usually undertook to keep the camp supplied with game determined to make a hunt off back of the river after black-tail; for though there were some white-tail in the more densely timbered river bottoms, we had been unable to get any. It was arranged that the wagon should go on a few miles, and then halt for the night, as it was already the middle of the afternoon when we started out. The country resembled in character other parts of the cattle plains, but it was absolutely bare of trees except along the bed of the river. The rolling hills sloped steeply off into long valleys and deep ravines. They were sparsely covered with coarse grass, and also with an irregular growth of tall sage-brush, which in some places gathered into dense thickets. A beginner would have thought the country entirely too barren of cover to hold deer, but a very little experience teaches one that deer will be found in thickets of such short and sparse growth that it seems as if they could hide nothing; and what is more, that they will often shrink round in such thickets without being discovered. And a black-tail is a bold, free animal, liking to go out in comparatively open country, where he must trust to his own powers, and not to any concealment, to protect him from danger.

Where the hilly country joined the alluvial river bottom, it broke off short into steep cliffs, up which many but a Western pony could have climbed. It is really wonderful to see what places a pony can get over, and the indifference with which it regards tumbles. In getting up from the bottom we went into a wash-out, and then led our ponies along a clay ledge, from which we turned off and went straight up a very steep sandy bluff. My companion was ahead; just as he turned off the ledge, and as I was right underneath him, his horse, in plunging to try to get up the sand, lifted me and I fell back, and after standing erect on my hind legs for a second, came over backward. The second's pause while it stood bolt upright, gave me time to make a frantic leap out of the way with my pony, which scrambled after me, and we both came with heads and hoofs to the side of the bank, while the other horse took two or three somersaults as I ever saw, and landed with a crash at the bottom of the wash-out, feet uppermost. I thought it was done for, but not a bit. After a moment or two it struggled to its legs, shook itself, and looked round in rather a shamefaced way, apparently not in the least the worse for the fall. We now got my pony up to the top by vigorous pulling, and then went down for the other, which at first strongly objected to making another trial, but, after much coaxing and a good deal of abuse, took a start and went up without trouble.

For some time after reaching the top of the bluffs we rode along without seeing anything. When it was possible, we kept one on each side of a creek, avoiding the tops of the ridges because while on them a horseman can be seen at a very long distance, and going with particular caution when ever we went round a spur or came up over a crest. The country stretched away like an endless, hilly sea of dull-brown soil and barren sage-brush, the valleys making long parallel furrows, and every thing having a look of dreary sameness.

At length, as we came on to a rounded ridge, three black-tail bucks started up from a lot of sage-brush some hundred yards away and below us, and made off down hill. It was a very long shot, especially to try running, but, as game seemed scarce and cartridges were plenty, I leaped off the horse, and, kneeling, fired. The bullet went low, striking in line at the feet of the hindmost. I was very high next time, making a wild shot above and ahead of them, which had the effect of turning them, and they went off round a shoulder of a bluff, being by this time down in the valley. Having

ing plenty of time I elevated the sights (a thing I hardly ever do) to four hundred yards and waited for their reappearance. Meanwhile they had evidently gotten over their fright, for pretty soon one walked out from the other side of the bluff, and came to a sundial, broadside toward me. He was too far off for me to see his horns.

As I was riding the rifle another stepped out and began to walk towards the first. I thought I might as well have as much of a target as possible to shoot at, and waited for the second buck to come out farther, which he did immediately and stood still just alongside of the first. I aimed above his shoulders and pulled the trigger. Over went the two bucks! And when I rushed down to where they lay I found I had pulled a little to one side, and the bullet had broken the backs of both.

While my companion was dressing them I went back and paced off the distance. It was just four hundred and thirty-one long paces; over four hundred yards. Both were large bucks and very fat, with the velvet hanging in shreds from their antlers, four inches in diameter. The day was warm, and we had a long ride back to the wagon, each with a buck behind his saddle. When we came back to the river valley it was pitch dark, and it was rather difficult work for our heavily laden horses to pick their way down the steep bluffs and over the rapid stream; nor were we very when we saw ahead under a bluff the gleam of the camp fire as it was reflected back from the canvas-topped prairie schooner.



His legs hardly so much as twitched, for that for the time being represented him to us.

This was much the best shot I ever made; and it is just such a shot as any one will occasionally make if he takes a good long chance and fire often at ranges where the odds are greatly against his killing. I suppose I had fired a dozen times at animals four or five hundred yards off, and now, by the doctrine of chances, I happened to hit; but I would have been very foolish if I had thought for a moment that I had learned how to hit at over four hundred yards. I have not yet seen the hunter who can hit with any regularity at that distance, when he has to judge it for himself; though I have seen plenty who could make such a long range hit now and then. And I have noticed that such a hunter, in talking over his experience, was certain soon to forget the numerous misses he made, and to say, and even to actually think, that his occasional hit represented his average shooting.

One of the finest black-tail bucks I ever shot was killed by being out in a rather unusual place. I was hunting mountain-sheep, in a stretch of very high and broken country, and about mid-day, except cautiously up to the side of a great gorge, whose sheer walls went straight down several hundred feet. Hoping over the brink of the chasm I saw a buck, lying out on a ledge so narrow as to barely hold him, right on the face of the cliff wall opposite, some distance below, and about seventy yards diagonally across from me. He lay with his legs half stretched out, and his head turned so as to give me an exact center-shot at his forehead; the bullet going in between his eyes, so that his legs hardly so much as twitched when he received it.

It was tallsome and almost dangerous work climbing out to where he lay; I have never known any other individual, even of this bold and adventurous species of deer, to take its noonday siesta in a place so barren of all cover and so difficult of access even to the most sure-footed climber. This buck was as fat as a prize sheep, and heavier than any other I have ever killed; while his antlers also were, with two exceptions, the best I ever got.



Three men sat down at a restaurant table. "Bring me a very rare steak," said one. "I want a rare steak, too," said the second man. "But I want it very rare. Just have the sides seared a little, and let the blood run out of it." Then the third man said, "Bring me a rare steak from an animal which has not been killed, but just crippled."

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908.

The Baltimore American states that 45,000 votes, chiefly Republican, were thrown out in the recent count in Maryland by the election judges who claim that, under the law, they were improperly marked. On a fair count the American asserts the State would have given Taft 10,000 plurality instead of splitting its electoral vote.

STILL Mr. Bryan conspicuously omits to state that the future will have to provide other Presidential candidates for the Democracy. The omissions is slightly painful to optimistic Democrats, and also seems unnecessary. Mr. Bryan has already demonstrated that an avowal that he is no longer in the list of candidates is no bar to his getting in again with both feet.

## BACK TO WORK.

It is estimated that over 1,000,000 persons who have been working on short hours during the recent months, or not working at all, have been put to work on full time since the Republicans carried the country two weeks ago.

The good tidings comes from every state. Every day since the election all the daily papers in the country have been printing dispatches from various centers telling of the reopening of mills and of the increase in the hours of work in mills which had been running on short time. And, of course, the papers have been able to chronicle only a small portion of this improvement. The victory registered itself immediately in an advance in stocks along the whole line. When, during the campaign, the news was published that the railways and other great business, interests were sending in heavy orders to the steel mills, but making them contingent on Republican victory on November 3, the Democratic campaign managers denounced those reports as canards, or as attempts to coerce the workers into voting the Republican ticket. Democratic newspapers which ought to have known better also joined in this cry. The developments of the past fourteen days show that the reports were genuine.

## PAY OF THE CLERGY.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York has fixed \$1,200 as the minimum salary for curates, with a residence in addition, or \$1,500 as the minimum for married clergymen. This is a progressive step that strikes at one of the disgraces of Christian churches. The New York diocese proposes to bring about reform by helping weak parishes from the general fund, and the experiment will be watched with interest by all denominations.

One of the most prevalent misconceptions is that a minister and his family should be able and contented to live on a smaller income than other folks. The burden, as was pointed out in New York, does not fall only upon the clergyman, who work is interfered with by harassment of inadequate support and of debt, but upon his wife and children—a condition so common that it is scarcely excites comment, though it is a reflection upon parishioners which should make them blush.

Of course, one great difficulty that is encountered in establishing new houses of worship, organizing new congregations and planting churches in poor, or sparsely settled, or ungenial fields. A household of poor folks, or a mere handful of reasonably prosperous people cannot afford to pay a minister a living salary; yet it would not do to refrain from founding a new parish, or to deny to a community of public worship along denominational lines, for that reason alone. Hence many examples of poorly paid clergymen. Another fruitful cause of such cases is the multiplicity of denominations. Thus often a town of moderate size has more churches than it can possibly support in any thing approaching dignified and comfortable style.

But even eliminating the absolutely poor or denominationally overworked localities any new fields, the shame of small salaries to American ministers still remains among people who can afford to do better and in towns where paucity of resources is not apparent. It is lack of generosity and appreciation, a want of that comprehension which concedes the laborer to be worthy of his hire, and a failure to realize that men and women come to regard the deserts of a minister and his family as they recognize and reward associates and assistants in business or enterprise the clergy will be more prosperous.

## ALL INTERESTED.

Baltimore will have this week the meeting of the members of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association whose deliberations will be of great interest to all the country and will have no little bearing upon the commercial future of Maryland's metropolis. The Baltimore American of yesterday referring to this convention says:

The work of preparation for the assembling of the Atlantic Deeper Water-

ways Association in this city this week has resulted in the arrangement of details for a comprehensive program of entertainment. It is a reasonable expectation that the consultation which begins here next Tuesday will have important results in promoting the cause for which the organization stands. Delegates from twenty states will be in attendance. As many as 200 members of the association will come from Philadelphia, New York, Boston and points to the north of Baltimore. Nearly as many more are expected from various points in the South Atlantic States.

The scheme of an inner navigation route along the Atlantic Coast has fully assumed the aspect of a national enterprise. It is no longer a project that is being pushed in the interests of a single city or a single state. The building of the particular links of the route gain immensely in probability of ultimate realization from the extensiveness which the proposal has assumed. Nearly half the population of the country would be commercially benefited by the opening of an inner navigation channel along the entire extent of the Atlantic Coast.

During the two days of the session more than twenty addresses will be delivered which in their diversity and variation of thought and suggestion will shed a most illuminating light upon all phases and particulars of the contemplated enterprise. From the titling of the subjects upon which the speeches will be made it is to be understood that each of the speakers will direct attention to some link or division of the proposed waterway. From this method of discussion there will be left untouched no problem connected with the great enterprise. As a result of the formal speeches and the informal discussions the fact will be brought out with impressive clearness that the contemplated inner waterway along the Atlantic Coast is of national importance because of the fact that it will promote the commercial advantages of a score of states and of two score important cities.

No other city is more intensely interested in the realization of the proposed scheme than Baltimore. This city will be a midway station on the long route and the commerce of this port will be given an impetus both to the Northward and the Southward. The convention which assembles here next Tuesday is one in which this city is peculiarly interested. And Baltimore is peculiarly interested in making this convention in all respects a success. It will not be, as has been remarked before, an affair of mere local significance, but it will be really of a high degree of local significance in the particular of two of the most important links of the proposed chain of waterways.

## POLITICAL UNREST OF SOUTHERN STATES.

It is not an easy matter to tell what Republican gains in the South mean, but the strength generally shown by Mr. Taft in Southern states in the last election has started discussion as to the probability of a breaking up of the solidarity of that section.

The review of the vote in the South that was printed in yesterday's News showed some surprising results. It would be easy to dispose of the returns by saying that the South is so strongly Democratic and that there is so little chance of its going Republican, that the people lose interest and do not come out to vote because they know that the party is safe; that a slump in the Democratic vote in Texas, for instance, is no more significant than the enormous slump which the Taft vote showed in Pennsylvania, as compared with that of Roosevelt, his plurality being 100,000 less. But this does not dispose of the question at all, because results in Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, and last, but not least, Maryland, prove that the South is by no means impregnable in a political sense, and that, with the Republican party once firmly committed to the policy of letting it work out its own salvation on the negro question, the time is not far off when states that seceded from the Union will split away from the Democratic party.

It is manifest that the South is becoming restless under conditions that give it so little voice in the conduct of the Government, and, indeed, of the conduct of the Democratic party's national policies. It is tired of feeding on husks, and many of its best citizens are beginning to ask if it is not time for parties to divide on something other than racial lines. The growth of manufacturing industries has done much to bring about the possibility of a new alignment, and it is certain that this contingency is being debated now with more real interest than has been the case hitherto.

One suggestion made for increasing the South's influence in the councils of the nation is unique, to say the least. It is in brief:

"Form a Southern party. Elect our electors by the Legislatures of the respective Southern states. Put into the Electoral College 160 sovereign electors absolutely without instruction. Select men of high purpose, statesmen imbued with patriotism, men with constructive ideas and loyal to the South first, last and always."

"The more one studies the suggestion the more attractive it will become. It is not novel. It is perfectly feasible. I am strongly inclined to the opinion that it would be effective."

"Commercially, the East and the West are natural enemies. The East is the manufacturing section and cries lustily for protection. The West is the agricultural section, and to them protective tariff is an imposition. If the South will withdraw from a target for both sections, it will not be long before the East and the West will be fighting each other with hammer and tongs."

"They will come into the electoral college with their hands on each other's throats. The South, free of entangling alliances, will have the balance of power; can command peace of either belligerent and on its own terms."

Of course, the difficulty of carrying out this suggestion is practically insurmountable. It is the difficulty of getting the consent of the voters to impose this trust in the electors. It was exactly the trust the framers of the Constitution intended to impose in the electors, but the people have taken it away from them, and there is not much chance of its being surrendered. We do not know what argument could be presented that would persuade the people of the South to give over this power and authority to the electors, and it seems a visionary dream more than anything else; but its discussion in a leading Southern paper is an indication that the heaven of unrest is working.

If the political history of the Southern States that have gone into the doubtful column is a criterion—Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky, for instance—it would seem that industrial development is the most potent force in changing political notions. In this State there has grown up the large independent vote, but immigration has had much to do with equalizing the parties. The same thing is true of Missouri and Kentucky. And in the South, wherever there is a vigorous development, there seems to be the greatest aversion to settling down to the conditions of a one-party State. Unless the race question becomes more acute in the next four years, this driving white men into one party, as in the past, it will be interesting to note developments. With a man like Mr. Taft in the White House, who seems to be animated not only by the friendliest disposition toward the South, but who appears to wish to do what he can to give it the stimulus and vitalization that are needed to get the best of its great resources, it is not at all impossible that we shall witness political changes of much importance in that section.

## THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARTHA DELAWDER. Mrs. Martha Adair Delawder, widow of the late G. W. Delawder, of Garrett county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Tabb, at Newport News, Va., on Tuesday of this week after an illness of less than a week of heart trouble and complications. Mrs. Delawder, after the death of her husband, which occurred at Deep Creek, came to Oakland where she resided until this fall with her son, Mr. James A. Delawder, and then went to Washington and later to Newport News. She was aged eighty-two years and leaves two sons, Messrs. James A., of Oakland, and John A., of Washington, and two daughters, Mrs. Jane Boughner, of Morgantown, and Mrs. L. C. Tabb, of Newport News. Mrs. Delawder's remains will arrive in Oakland this afternoon on train No. 55 and will be taken from the railway station to the Presbyterian church where the funeral service will take place immediately afterward. The interment will be made in the Oakland cemetery.

JOHN B. REYNOLDS. John B. Reynolds, aged thirty years, died at his home, the Manhattan Hotel, in Oakland, this morning at the hour of 1:30 o'clock, after a week's illness of pneumonia and complications. The deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Barney Reynolds, of Oakland, and leaves surviving him a number of brothers and sisters. With his sister, Miss Julia, he resided and conducted the hotel, which has been a profitable business. He leaves besides his immediate relatives a large number of friends, and not an enemy, so far as is known. He was kind-hearted, liberal and charitable. He was a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which will probably have charge of the funeral on Saturday, which will occur from St. Peter's Catholic church, also of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

## Married.

KEIPER-MILLER.—At the Lutheran Parsonage, Oakland, on the 17th inst., Henry Keiper and Annie Miller, both of Breedlove, Preston county, W. Va.

## Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brownies, ice cream, cake, candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you may want for your friends' Christmas presents. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## ON A PARTY LINE.

Gossip of the Neighborhood at the Disposal of All.

"Oh, Sam, Johnny Smith is threatened with the measles, and the Joneses' cook is leaving because Mr. Jones doesn't give her enough to eat, and Emily Brown is engaged to young Wheeler, although she has denied it up and down."

Johnson paused in the act of removing his mackintosh, with one arm in and one out. He held his dripping umbrella over the new hall rug, whence it poured rivulets unheeded.

"What in the name of—" "And," continued Mrs. Johnson breathlessly, "the Hitchcocks have mortgaged their house—I knew they couldn't afford the automobile—and Mr. Perkins is going to sue the Whites for building their bay window out over his property."

"You don't mean to say you have been out in this weather gathering all that gossip?" exclaimed Johnson as he divested himself of his mud laden overcoat.

"No."

"Has any one called?" Mrs. Johnson shook her head, and the stream of neighborhood happenings which suburbanites love to discuss in the bosoms of their families continued to pour forth from her eager lips. But still she did not reveal the source of her information, and the news kept leaking out at intervals throughout dinner.

"I know," said Johnson at last. "You have had that by the day seamstress." "No, but the man came today and installed the telephone."

"Well, hup!" "And it's a party wire, you know, so all I have to do when I'm lonely is to go and pick up the receiver. I can always hear somebody or other unbosoming herself to her most particular friend in some telephone that's on the line, you know."—New York Press.

Untaken and Not Paid For. Andy McTavish was "no feelin' just now," so he went to the doctor and stated his complaints.

"What do you drink?" demanded the medico.

"Whisky."

"How much?"

"Maybe a bottle a day."

"Do you smoke?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Ten cigars a day."

"Well, you give up whisky and tobacco altogether."

Andy took up his cap and in three steps reached the door.

"Andy," called the doctor, "you have not paid for my advice."

"Ain't no takin' it," snarled Andy as he shot the door behind him.—Calgary (Canada Herald).

Explained. "But she sings more than she plays. Why do you speak of her music as 'instrumental'?"

"Well, it's instrumental in making the neighbors move out."—Philadelphia Press.

Applying the Final Test. "Doctor," asked the patient, whose eyes had been undergoing treatment for a period of six months or more, "do you think they're all right now?"

"Yes," said the oculist. "I think I can assure you, Mr. Pinchbeck, that your eyes are cured. But there is one more test I should like to apply. See if you can read that at a distance of twelve or fourteen inches without blinking."

Whereupon he laid his bill before him.—Chicago Tribune.

There's the Rub! Mrs. Dornan—It will show that the world has advanced when men in the street cars give their seats to women.

Dornan—It looks to me, my dear, that the real reform will come when the companies give one a seat.—New York Life.

Well Developed at That. "A football player can't be any good if he has a yellow streak," remarked the soph.

"Yet a football roster is no good unless he has a 'yellow' streak," replied the junior.—Kansas City Times.

Quite So. "The man who tells you not to suffer from loneliness."

"True. There are always plenty of people willing to stand around and supervise."—Washington Herald.

Campaign Expenses. Successful Candidate Well. Jerry, what did you spend during the campaign?

Jerry—I left that to your own judgment, for house.—New York Life.

Your Address, Madam, Please? He—Has your fortune ever been told? She—No, but I dare say papa will tell you if you really have serious intentions.—Boston Transcript.


22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
Deposits . . \$625,000



3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant, W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

**ORDER NISI.**  
Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. G. J. Yoder No. 1563 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.  
Ordered this 27th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the "Ain't no takin' it" snarled Andy as he shot the door behind him.—Calgary (Canada Herald).

**Notice to Creditors.**  
This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, has obtained from the Circuit Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of  
**WILLIAM FRISH,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, duly authenticated to the satisfaction of said Court, on or before the 25th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.  
**JOHN W. FRISH,**  
Administrator.  
R. F. D. Oakland, Md.

**Notice to Creditors.**  
This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, in Maryland, has obtained from the Circuit Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of  
**J. RUSSELL BROWNING,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor duly authenticated to the satisfaction of said Court, on or before the 25th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1908.  
**M. A. BROWNING,**  
Administrator.  
Ritzmiller, Md.

**Notice to Creditors.**  
This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, in Maryland, have obtained from the Circuit Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of  
**JOHN W. BOWERS,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor duly authenticated to the satisfaction of said Court, on or before the 25th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.  
**FLORENCE M. BOWERS,**  
Administratrix.  
Dorson, Md.

**Examiners' Notice.**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road, near the residence of Solomon Myers, S. D. Clark, Thomas Garrett, John Dewitt, Martin Pinchbeck and Mrs. E. Fundenberg, to intersect the four Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenberg's farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, to meet on the 10th day of November, 1908, for such purposes, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.  
**ANDREW SHALTZER,**  
**JOHN W. HANLEY,**  
**P. J. LAMB,**  
Examiners.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms, stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md.

### WOODS SEEDS.

Best qualities obtainable.

### Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Woods' Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other.

### Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### DRUGGIST



### PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS


Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too.

### OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.



The C.E.P. Telephone Comp'y

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. R. E. Sliger was in Cumberland last Friday on business.

Mrs. R. E. McQuay, of Philadelphia, is in Oakland for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Saly.

Miss Nell Browning, of Elkins, is here as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Norman R. Sanner.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, is spending this week in Oakland with his daughter, Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland L. Jones and little daughter are on a week's visit to Dr. Hattie B. Jones, in Wheeling.

The Oakland public schools enrolled 358 pupils during the Fall term and made an average attendance of 90.

Bernard Frieze, the florist, who was so dangerously ill last Thursday and for a few days thereafter, is very much improved.

Mrs. E. A. Weimer, who spent a week or two in Washington with her sister, Mrs. John A. Delawder, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Mr. William C. Bond, of Bond, was in Oakland this morning on business connected with DuBois & Bond Bros., the lumbering concern at Bond.

Mr. Wm. Canty of Hutton, is negotiating for the purchase of the Tene Claggett property and will move his family to Oakland in the near future.

Sheriff Austin Brown made a trip through the Northern end of the county last week on court business, returning to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. A. Workman, of Huntington, W. Va., who visited his son, Rev. J. B. Workman, in Oakland for a week, returned to his home Monday morning.

Mrs. M. R. Hamill, who spent a week with friends and relatives at Keyser and Upper Potomac, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday.

Thanksgiving turkeys are making their appearance in Oakland and are selling at twenty cents per pound. Chickens are bringing twelve and a-half cents.

The date for the meeting of the Court House Commission when that body will take over the new building has been changed from the 17th inst. to Monday, the 23rd inst., when the Commission will meet for the purpose, at which time all members of the body are expected to be present.

The case of S. F. Hamill vs. John Felty, which was removed from this county to Allegany county for trial, was settled out of court by the parties interested.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and Miss Nell Browning went to Thayerville this morning where they are the guests today of ex-Sen. and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

When in town, don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt returned to Oakland from their honeymoon yesterday afternoon and last night the couple was serenaded by the Mountain City band.

Dr. Henry W. McComas, who was in east for two or three weeks owing to the extreme illness of his father, who suffered an attack of appendicitis, returned to his home in Oakland last night, reporting his father's condition as being favorable.

A representative of the Prisoners' Aid Society of Maryland, visited the Garrett county jail in Oakland one day last week and in conversation with one of the ministers gave it as his unqualified opinion that the jail here is the best prison in Maryland, well kept and sanitary in every particular.

Vice President W. McCulloh Brown, of the Maryland Horticultural Society, requests this paper to state that he will be pleased to receive on next Monday, the 23rd inst., fruits, potatoes, etc., for exhibition purposes at the state meeting of the society to be held in Baltimore on December 1st. A special premium for potatoes has been offered by the society, the exhibits to consist of one peck each, correctly named.

Last Saturday was the first real winter day so far this season, when snow to the depth of six inches fell, much of which remained on the ground until yesterday. In Cumberland the snow was seven inches deep and at points near there it was even deeper. With the melting of the snow the waters were perceptibly raised, which broke the drench that prevailed here during the months of September, October and the first half of this month, affording relief to the farmers and others who have suffered somewhat.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00

**THE First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every country extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

## ALLEGED THIEVES ARRESTED.

Were Taken From Freight Train As It Was Passing Through Oakland This Morning.

This morning Chief of Police Brown was in receipt of a telegram notifying him to be on the look-out for a pair of alleged thieves who broke into and robbed Felton's store at Corinth, west of Oakland, last night, and who were on an east-bound freight train which was due to arrive here within a few minutes.

The policeman went to the station and just as he arrived the train came into view which he waved down and the men seeing him jumped from the car upon which they were riding, but on the opposite side of the track. When they jumped both fell, one of them being grabbed by Mr. W. S. Bond, brother of Mr. N. U. Bond, and in the tussel which ensued Mr. Bond's arm was considerably bruised, but he held on to his man. The second alleged thief ran back up the track and was overhauled at the hotel crossing by Constable Maffet. The men were taken before Justice Teats where they were examined and pending the arrival here of the West Virginia authorities in which state the theft took place, they were sent to jail.

When the prisoners were searched nothing was found upon them which connected them with the robbery, except a pair of shoes which Mr. Felton thought was taken from his store. The officers, however, state that when the arrest was made both men wore loose pins, but afterward these pins could not be found.

The men gave their names as Charles Williams, of St. Louis, Mo., and Harry B. Rooney, of Columbus, Ohio, and are fine specimens of manhood.

## Notice! I. O. O. F.

The members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., are requested to be present with their families at I. O. O. F. Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 20th, 8 p. m., to attend Thanksgiving service. Program has been prepared with several addresses by able speakers. Readings, music, vocal and instrumental.

## COMMITTEE.

## Estray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old red heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the animals.

## ANDREW SHANTZER.

## Notice Enthusiasts.

All members of the Oakland Epworth League are cordially invited to attend a social to be given in the Young Men's Christian Society Hall, in the Mitchell building, Second street, on Thanksgiving evening. A silver offering will be taken at the door for the benefit of the Italian work in the Oakland District.

## COMMITTEE.

## Thanksgiving Services.

The annual union Thanksgiving services in Oakland will be held in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, on next Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock when Rev. L. B. Hensley, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach the sermon. Special music will be a feature of the service. All are urged to attend.

## Last Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.  
Yours respectfully,  
HORACE R. DEWITT,  
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

## Mr. Robinson Leses.

In an opinion, written by Judge Pearce, the Court of Appeals affirmed the judgment of the Circuit Court for Allegany county imposing a fine of \$100 and a sentence of 15 days in jail upon John J. Robinson, editor of the Lonsconing Star, for criminal libel upon Duncan R. Sloan.

**J. B. WILLIAMS CO.**  
FROSTBURG, MD.

Monuments  
HEADSTONES AND  
IRON FENCING

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., NOV. 19, 1908. The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 1908, for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,  
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltch*

## Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong, No. 152 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland. The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendant. The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris, in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1890, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1908, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1908, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued undisturbed for at least one year, and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manual labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary A., now just sixteen years of age; Charles, just thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the causes of said complaint, and that the plaintiff be adjudged to be the sole and lawful owner of the property of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is absent to be a non-resident of the State of Maryland. It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October, 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, in Equity, that the plaintiff be causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor on or before the 21st day of November, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.  
True copy, test:—E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

## The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailor's we turn out. The workmanship comes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape, the line, the color, the texture, the finish, the character that makes them all and makes the satisfaction of the customer complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailor's order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

**JAMES BROCK,**  
Olson Building,  
Oakland, Maryland.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels,  
Blankets  
and  
Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

## MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear,  
Gloves,  
Mittens, and  
Tam o'Shanter's  
Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## H. C. Sincell & Co.



FASHIONS 1908



The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

\$5.50 TO \$30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.



See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

## H. C. Sincell & Co.



SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

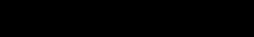
These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrop had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

## INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrop boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.







## Thanksgiving Is Near At Hand.

We desire to thank you one and all for the patronage you have so kindly favored us with for the past year and assure you of our appreciation for the manner in which you have so faithfully stood by us. We have tried to make this store the home of the highest standard of merchandise and by the continued patronage of our many customers "who have found that good merchandise at conservative prices are the cheapest," we have succeeded in gaining that reputation. Every coat for Women and Children has been reduced in price 20%. We are showing the strongest line this season that we have ever had. This store is the home of Hart Shaffner and Mark Clothing and Overcoats, which is the high standard of fashionable clothing for men.

We have a quantity of Men's and Boys' suits carried over from last season a little out of style that we are selling for \$2.98, all wool and well made. Being overbought on winter underwear we will sell you a good winter suit for 79 cents.

We take great pleasure in showing the strongest and best selected stock of Shoes for men, women and children that will be possible to see, ranging in price from 25c. to \$5.00 the pair.

Respectfully yours,

**H. C. SINCELL & CO.**



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

NUMBER 39

## Garrett County's New Court House Has Been Completed

### SAFE DYNAMITED IN GRANTSVILLE

#### Bloodhounds Put on the Trail of the Thieves But No Arrests Followed.

The general store of Noah Broadwater at Grantsville was entered by burglars at an early hour last Thursday morning, entrance being gained by forcing a door. The thieves used a quantity of either dynamite or nitro glycerine in blowing the safe open, which was of ordinary size, the explosion being so great that the door of the safe was wrenched from its hinges and blown for a distance of some fifteen or twenty feet when it crashed through a solid counter and against the side of the building. Windows were blown out as a result of the explosion and other damage done the structure. In the safe was a quantity of paid vouchers which the thieves carried away, overlooking about thirty dollars in cash which was contained in a small compartment of the safe.

Dry goods, clothing and a watch was stolen from the building and carried off toward the home of the suspected burglars, much of which was recovered found hidden in the attic of the Amish school located about four miles north of Grantsville.

Immediately following the discovery of the burglary J. A. Landis, of Fairmont, the owner of a pack of bloodhounds, was communicated with and upon his arrival at Grantsville the following morning a trail was picked up by the dogs, which led over the state line into Pennsylvania, passing the school house above referred to and to a house occupied by two men. A search of the premises, however, revealed nothing that would warrant the arrest of the parties and the matter was dropped.

#### Resolutions of Respect

At a special meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church of Oakland, the following resolutions were adopted in memory of Mrs. Martha Delawder, who departed this life November 17th, 1908, and who was an active member of this society.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from us by death's messenger our late sister and co-worker, Mrs. Martha Delawder, who was highly esteemed by all as a devout Christian lady; therefore be it

Resolved, That in this manner we desire to express "his simple tribute to her memory and to say that we sincerely mourn the loss of a loving sister—she who was in every way worthy of our love.

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the will of the Most High, and that as members of the Ladies Aid Society we extend to her bereaved family and friends our sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, that they be entered in our book of minutes, and that a copy be sent to each of the town papers for publication.

MRS. LEWIS WALTERS,  
MRS. S. T. JONES,  
MRS. L. B. HENSLEY,  
MRS. J. D. HAMIL,  
MRS. D. M. MASON,  
Committee.

#### Conference Minutes Completed.

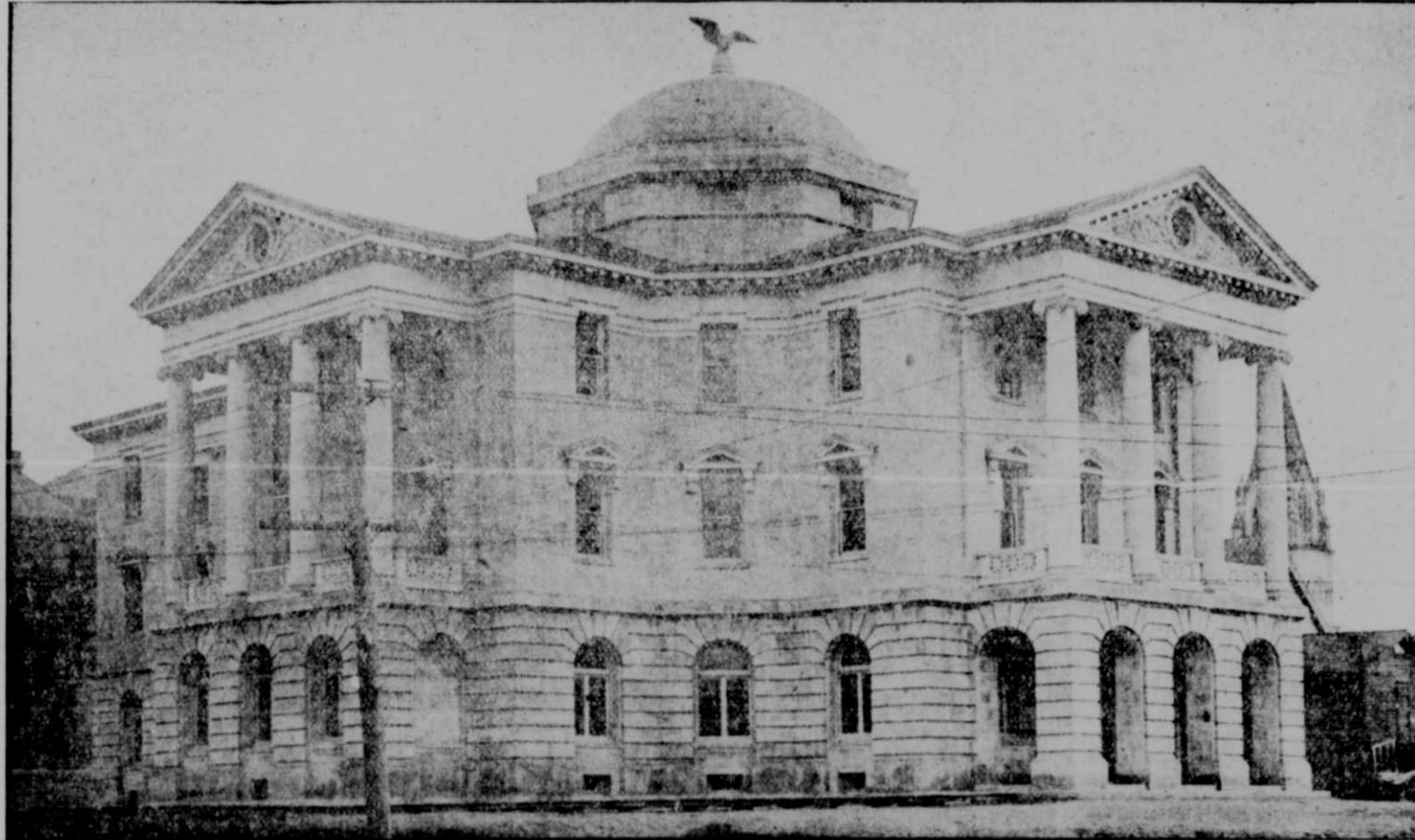
The minutes and journal of the Sixty-Second Annual Conference, Methodist Episcopal church, which was held in Mountsboro, West Va., Oct. 5th-12th, the contract for the printing of which was awarded to THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department by Rev. J. B. Workman, secretary of the Conference, has been completed and are now in the hands of the subscribers. Twenty-five hundred copies of the books were turned out by THE REPUBLICAN'S presses, each book containing 168 pages and cover. We have received many compliments upon the appearance and general make up of the book, none of which we value more than that given by a prominent divine, who said that "this year's minutes are the best ever issued by the Conference." Thanks. Another, from an advertiser in the book, said: "The work reflects great credit upon the printer and is also creditable to the town in having a printery so well equipped as to make it possible to turn out such excellent work." The foregoing from a gentleman who probably handles more excellent printing than any other business man in town. Secretary Workman said: "I am well pleased with the character of the work, and am proud of the fact that it was no sacrifice of neatness or workmanship to patronize a home industry."

#### List of Letters.

Miss Cora Deihl, Miss Barbara Haigh, Mrs. Bertha Hinebaugh, Mr. J. W. Mashburn.

The Republican for Job Work.

### A MODERN STRUCTURE IN EVERY PARTICULAR AND ONE WHICH EVERY GARRETT COUNTIAN SHOULD BE PROUD OF.



The new temple of justice for Garrett county has been completed and it stands as a monument to the members of the Commission who adopted the plans for its construction, and to the architect as well as to the contractor and any others who may have in any manner contributed in giving to this grand old mountain top county of Maryland the finest public buildings of its character in the State of Maryland outside of Baltimore City.

At a meeting of the Court House Commission held on Monday morning of this week at which all members of the Commission were present with the exception of County Commissioner Friend, who is extremely ill at his home, therefore unable to attend, and Mr. John W. McCulloh, of Friendsville, the building was accepted from the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, after it had been thoroughly inspected and passed upon by the architect, Mr. Liller being highly complimented for the manner and mode in which he did the work.

Shortly after the building was accepted the accompanying photograph of the Commission, the builder, the architect and superintendent was taken expressly for THE REPUBLICAN by Stewart, the photographer.

Capt. John M. Jarboe, of Oakland, who is also a member of the Commission, was appointed to superintend the work on the part of the Commission and he did his duty conscientiously and well.

Going back into history a few years: When Garrett county was created out of that portion of Allegany county lying westward of a certain line drawn due north from the Savage River near the town of Bloomington, it was several years before the then elected County Commissioners would provide suitable buildings for the transaction of the public business. By the intervention of the Court the Commissioners were compelled to erect the old court house on the site selected at that time, and in the year 1877 the building was completed and turned over to the public. From the beginning it was neither convenient nor was it suited for the purpose for which it was intended. Year after year grand jury after grand jury brought in arraignments of the Boards of County Commissioners for the unsanitary conditions which they allowed to exist about the old jail and the court house until a few years ago when the new jail was erected, not, however, until after patience ceased to be a virtue. The original intention of the Commissioners was to build the jail on a lot located in the rear of the old jail and court house. The had purchased a lot wholly inadequate for the size of the building in contemplation and it was only after THE REPUBLICAN had taken the matter up and led in the fight for a better and more central location that the present lot was purchased, much of the money being contributed by the public spirited citizens of Oakland.

The jail was built by a direct levy upon the taxpayers, no bonds being

issued for the purpose, resulting in some hardships upon certain classes.

The act authorizing the issuance of bonds for the erection of the court house was passed at the January session of the legislature of 1906 and was ratified by the people at the election held in November of the same year, carrying by a majority of 118 votes. This act provided for \$75,000 and created the Commission having in hand the erection of the building, composed of the three Judges of the Circuit Court, the Board of County Commissioners and five other citizens and taxpayers, the latter under the act being appointed by the Judges of the Court. As provided in the act the Court appointed as members of the Commission Messrs. D. E. Offutt, John M. Jarboe, C. M. Miller, John W. McCulloh and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, the Commission organizing by electing Judge Robert R. Henderson chairman and Senator Brown secretary.

On May 12th, 1907, the contract for the erection of the building was awarded

to Mr. W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being \$60,962, exclusive of the furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr. J. Riley Gordon, of New York city, who also drew the specifications. Immediately after the contract was awarded Mr. Liller began work on the building and on Tuesday, October 15, 1907, the corner stone was laid by Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the occasion being one long to be remembered by those participating. Ex-United States Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, was the orator upon this occasion and his effort was a masterful one.

The court house is constructed of Indiana limestone and light brick, the first story being of the former while the superstructure is of the latter with

stone trimmings, entrance to the building being made either from Alder street or Third street, the main entrance being the latter through arched columns beneath the portico, corridors leading into the rotunda, which extends from the first floor to the dome. The corridors as well as the rotunda are tiled with white marble. On this floor will be located the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Orphans' Court, County Commissioners, County Treasurer and Supervisors of Elections, each suite of rooms being fitted with necessary vaults for the safe keeping of records and public documents.

In the basement is located the furnace room, coal storage and fuel room and a large vault which can be utilized for storage purposes.

On the second floor of the building is the Court room with a seating capacity for nearly three hundred persons. This room has a vaulted ceiling, sloping floors and is fitted with three galleries. In the rear of the court room is located

and electrical work was put in by Messrs. A. D. Naylor & Co. of Oakland, to whom was awarded the contract by the Commission. The two boilers for the heating weigh eleven tons and have a combined rating of ninety horse power. The plant is the largest that has been put in in Garrett county and the work done by the local firm was highly complimented by both the architect and the Commission. In the plumbing there are ten lavatories and as many toilets, located on different floors of the building. The heating contractors deserve much credit for the manner in which the contract was performed.

Mr. W. A. Roderick, of Keyser, superintended the erection of the building for the contractor and gave excellent satisfaction to all concerned, while Mr. Liller received some high compliments from the Commission and the architect.

While the building has not as yet been formally turned over to the County Commissioners by the Court House Commission, it is virtually in their



THE COURT HOUSE COMMISSION, ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR AND FOREMAN.

Reading from left to right: Foreman Roderick, Contractor W. A. Liller, C. M. Miller, Capt. J. M. Jarboe, Judge Robert R. Henderson, State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, D. E. Offutt, Members of the Commission; Architect J. Riley Gordon; County Commissioners Otho J. Fike and A. C. Smith.

ed to Mr. W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being \$60,962, exclusive of the furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr. J. Riley Gordon, of New York city, who also drew the specifications. Immediately after the contract was awarded Mr. Liller began work on the building and on Tuesday, October 15, 1907, the corner stone was laid by Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the occasion being one long to be remembered by those participating. Ex-United States Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, was the orator upon this occasion and his effort was a masterful one.

The court house is constructed of Indiana limestone and light brick, the first story being of the former while the superstructure is of the latter with

the judges' retiring room and a consultation room, while immediately above are two large jury rooms for the petit jurors.

Leading from the rotunda on the second floor are a number of other rooms which will be utilized for the various public officials, as well as a large room for the Bar Association, a ladies' waiting room, etc.

On the third floor is the grand jury room, which faces Third street, and adjoining are two witnesses rooms, while flanking these are two suites of office rooms.

The building throughout is finished in white with the exception of the balustrades and the stairways which are natural hardwood, the contrast being somewhat distinct but on the whole rather harmonious.

The heating, plumbing, gas fitting

hands and at the convening of the court on December 7th the formal ceremony will take place.

The first office to be moved from the old building is that of Clerk E. Z. Tower, who will complete the work of moving the records and papers to his new quarters today.

#### Thanksgiving Turkeys.

The present season for turkeys has been rather remarkable. A short time ago it was thought that the supply would be wholly unequal to the demand, and that the prices would be away up. Tuesday morning thousands of pounds of dressed turkeys and chickens were brought into Oakland and before noon owing to the quantities on sale the price dropped from twenty cents to eighteen cents per pound with indications that the price would be still lower before the day was over.

#### ALLEGED TURKEY THIEVES.

##### Man and Woman Charged With Stealing National Bird Landed in Jail.

Tuesday evening acting constable Daniel W. Dorsey, of Grantsville, brought to Oakland a man named Benjamin Bittinger and a woman named Mrs. Thomas Stein, or Spiker, charged with having stolen two turkeys from Mr. Thomas Stanton, of Bittinger District, and delivered his prisoners into the keeping of Sheriff Brown to whose custody they had been committed by Justice Nathan of Grantsville after a preliminary hearing accorded them at that place Monday afternoon.

For several months past Mr. Thomas Stanton, of Bittinger, has been losing poultry, sometimes as many as five or six turkeys being stolen in one night. On Saturday night two more birds, the last of his flock of some twenty-five or thirty, were carried off and as J. A. Landis, of Fairmont, was in Grantsville with his bloodhounds for the purpose of running down the burglars who blew the safe and robbed the store of Noah Broadwater a few nights previous, Mr. Stanton employed Landis and the trail was taken up by the dogs, leading directly to the Stein woman's home with whom Bittinger has been living for some time.

The turkeys had already been killed and dressed and were found hidden in a manger of a stable on the woman's property. Both the woman, her husband and Bittinger were arrested, but at the justice's hearing Stein proved that he had not been at home for several days previous to Saturday and he was released.

#### Change in Train Schedule.

Sunday morning the fall and winter time table on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad became effective, at which time all trains over the entire system were run under the new schedule, which was recently adopted. Locally the changes are few, the only important one being the discontinuance of the Sunday accommodation trains, which during the summer ran from Fairmont to Oakland and return, arriving here at 10.11 in the morning and departing in the evening at 7.30. The taking off of these trains will be a disadvantage to those who are accustomed to coming to Oakland from near-by points to attend church, especially those residing at Hutton.

#### In the Divorce Court.

Mrs. John Bergman, of Oakland, through her attorneys, Messrs. Renninger & Offutt, has docketed proceedings against her husband for divorce, the action being based on statutory grounds.

#### Big Lumber Contract.

The contract to cut 90,000 feet of lumber for the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company, of Lonaconing, and which was awarded to Jacob Strickland, of Garrett county, has been increased to 400,000 feet. He will begin the work at once.

#### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

At the session of the Orphans' Court held on Tuesday the following business was transacted:

Letters of administration were granted Mrs. Mary E. George on the personal estate of her late husband, A. Frederick George.

Also to George W. Broadwater on the personal estate of John L. Bittinger.

#### ANGRY FEELING AT NEWBURG.

Wm. Cox, American Stone Mason, Murdered by An Italian Who Was Caught.

William Cox, an American, stone mason by trade, was shot and killed last night in a quarrel resultant from a grudge at the mining town of Newburg, W. Va., a few miles west of Oakland, Md., by Dan Mascarelli, an Italian, aged about 50 years. Shortly after nine o'clock last night, Mascarelli was caught. There was such feeling as to indicate that the Italian might be lynched before morning. Cox was shot twice in the face with a 12 gauge shotgun and killed instantly. The police here were notified of the murder and later word came of the capture of Mascarelli.

#### Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,  
Friendsville, Md.



# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery will be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printing are of standard in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber<sup>A</sup> and Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

# HUNTING

By J. H. HARRIS

THE first thing I did when I came to the town of Coahuila was to go to the house of Mr. John Moore. My trip being very hurried, I had not a couple of days to devote to hunting.

One that I thought was at a ranch on the edge of the town, a long distance from the town, with a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men. I went to the ranch and found a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men. I went to the ranch and found a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men.

There had been many reports of the presence of the wild dogs, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them.

Many anecdotes were related to me of what they had done in the old days when they were plentiful on the ranch. I spent two days hunting round this ranch, but saw no peccary sign what.

I had after several false alarms, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them.

High on a hill, I saw a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men. I went to the ranch and found a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men. I went to the ranch and found a large number of horses and cattle, and a few men.

We started after breakfast, riding powerful cow-boys, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them.

We finally found the queer little hut of the Mexican goat-herder in the midst of a grove of giant pecans. On the walls were nailed the skins of different beasts, raccoons, wildcats, and the tree-climber, with its ringed tail.

Having borrowed the javalina hound of which we were in search, we rode off in quest of our game, the two dogs trotting easily ahead. The one which had been living at the ranch had evidently fared well, and was very fat.

We rode away from the river on the dry uplands, where the timber, though thick, was small, consisting almost exclusively of the thorny mesquites. Mixed among them were prickly pears, standing as high as our heads on horseback, and Spanish bayonets, looking in the distance like small palms.

At last, after several false alarms, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them. The dogs were very active, and I was not surprised to find them.

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Dropped her dead with a shot in the spine.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

WITH the Governor-elect of Nebraska breaking a leg in his initiation as a Noble of the Mystic Shrine, the Greek letter fraternity boys in the colleges will have to look to their laurels. They have seldom done any thing more formidable than that themselves.

JUDGE TAFT denies that he has arranged his cabinet or offered cabinet places to anybody. The newspapers have been a trifle hasty with the new president. They represent President Roosevelt as framing Mr. Taft's policies they have been selecting his cabinet for him, and they are telling the public that congress will go ahead and revise the tariff without much regard for his recommendations. Thus when he becomes president his occupation will be gone, and he will be a mere figurehead. Don't you believe it.

## BEFORE AND AFTER.

The final statements of the Republican and Democratic contributions have been made public. It appears that the Republican managers had a total sum of about \$1,600,000, and the Democrats a total of somewhat over \$500,000. These totals simply show that campaigning has become expensive, though by no means necessarily corrupt. Literature and speeches and managers cost a great deal.

In the Republican itemized list there is some interest. But there is no evidence of the evil motives so freely charged by the opposition during the campaign. In fact, the list compares with the Democratic lists that were published during the campaign, without prejudice. A few "malefactors of great wealth" are to be found in both lists for sums they could well afford and which we assume gives them no lasting claim on the party organizations and none at all upon the elected candidates. There can be little doubt that such publications of contributions is proper and in accord with public sentiment. It has a tendency to restrain contributions from some quarters and to discourage thoughts of wholesale corruption. We can see no advantage in the piecemeal publications before election, and are inclined to give more importance to itemized expenditures than to publicity of contributions. It is not so much a question of who gives the money, or of how much is given, as it is one of how the money is spent, in so far as possible corruption is concerned.

## TAFT, NOT CANNON.

The Baltimore Sun of Monday has this headline to an able editorial: "The Republican Party in Congress Should Line-up Behind Judge Taft Rather Than Behind Cannon." It will be remembered that the Sun, though the leading Democratic newspaper in Maryland, vigorously championed the cause of Judge Taft. If now continues to give him support in carrying out the promise made in the platform upon which he was elected. That promise was: "The Republican party declares unequivocally for a revision of the tariff by a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the next President."

The Sun in common with many good citizens has no confidence in Speaker Cannon. As a "tandpatter" and a leader of the congressional "standpatters," he is feared by those in favor of tariff revision, and therefore the aptness of the Sun's editorial headline. In conclusion the Sun says: "Mr. Taft showed his courage and sincerity during the campaign, and the country has good ground for believing that he will do everything in his power to carry out the promises of his platform in letter and in spirit. He appears to represent all that is best in the Republican party, and his victory was the victory not only of his own party, but of many thousands of independent and Democratic voters also. If it comes to a battle between him and Mr. Cannon, the Republican party in Congress and the country at large would make a stupendous blunder not to line up behind Mr. Taft and enable him to redeem the pledges of the party platform. Mr. Taft seems to be thoroughly in earnest, and if Speaker Cannon refuses to cooperate with him, his party will do a wise as well as a patriotic thing in reducing Cannon to the ranks and putting forward a man imbued with the spirit and purpose of the new administration."

## BRYAN'S IGNEE FATUI.

Mr. Bryan comes up again serenely after his third severe drubbing, and announces his determination to continue the fight for the success of the issues which he is pleased to denominate reforms. He does not, seemingly at least, realize that vast numbers of the votes cast for him in the recent election were only given in his favor because he bore the label of the Democratic party. If he had been a candidate on the same identical platform by any other name it is pretty certain that several millions

of Democrats would not only have voted against him, but would have denounced his dogmas as political heresies and in direct conflict with the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy. Some of Mr. Bryan's theories are so self evidently at variance with the doctrines expressed by Mr. Jefferson that they were tacitly omitted from the Denver platform. For instance, no more serious blow could be given to States' rights than government ownership of railroads. Yet Mr. Bryan declared, a dozen years ago and quite recently reiterated, that this was the only solution of the railroad problem.

His catalogue of reforms contains several other propositions quite as dangerous as this, but they need not be repeated here. They were threshed over during the recent campaign and were repudiated by the people of the United States by about a million and a quarter plurality, and we believe, as already stated, would have been shown much less favor if they had not borne the stamp of a Democratic National convention dominated by Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Bryan announces that he will continue the fight along the lines of the recent campaign and it is up to the Democratic party to determine whether it will continue to follow these igne fatui, which can only lead it into the quagmires of irretrievable defeat, or whether it will return to the safer and saner theories of its so-called founder.

## RETROSPECTIVE.

In last week's Commoner Mr. Bryan makes an effort to discover what caused his defeat. He confesses that he has not yet secured sufficient figures to be exact in his deductions, but in a general way he is aware that he was thrown down, and that, too, by the very people upon whom he had counted for salvation. Tammany and labor failed to accomplish what was expected of them.

## BITTINGER.

On last Friday or Saturday some person or persons stole six turkeys belonging to Thos. Stanton, and on Sunday Mr. Stanton had three blood hounds brought over from Somerset county, Pa., and the dogs took up the trail and hunted the thieves down and as a result on Monday, W. T. Spiker, alias Stein, and Benj. Bittinger were arrested, charged with the theft.

On last Monday evening Rev. Yugel and some of the young people rendered a pleasing musical program before a small audience assembled in the parsonage.

Dr. Robinson, of Grantsville, is attending Harry Wiley who is confined to his home by an attack of pneumonia.

Merchant C. E. Ellithorp spent a part of last week in the vicinity of New Germany.

Amos Reckner has purchased the Salem Lee farm near Swanton and will move his family to that place in the near future.

Wade H. Lohr and family, of Swanton, were visiting J. T. Lohr at this place last Sunday.

F. M. Bittinger has his new chopping mill in operation at his coal mine and will grind daily for the public.

Fat turkeys spake as turkeys speak. In wordless truth they say: "I hardly think that I will thank On this Thanksgiving day."

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. H. B. Lewis and family and his son Andrew and family have gone to Piedmont to conduct a restaurant and lodging house. They will return to the Park the first of June and again open the Columbian Hotel for the season.

Mr. J. M. Jacobs of Fairmont, W. Va., was at the Park Tuesday.

Supt. Davis Wednesday gave the force working at the ice plant a turkey dinner. The dinner was prepared and served at the Long cottage near the lake.

Today at 10.30 o'clock a union Thanksgiving service will be held in the M. E. church. The sermon will likely be preached by Rev. Hudson of the Baptist church.

There are living in the bounds of the Park about sixty-five families. These, together with families outside corporation but quite near, (not including Loch Lynn) gives us a population of about three hundred and fifty. The population of Loch Lynn is about three hundred.

It is said that water will not run up hill, but it surely does if the item in one of the Oakland papers of a recent date be correct, in which the altitude of Oakland was given as several feet higher than that of Mountain Lake Park. It is bad enough for Loch Lynn to claim to be "on higher ground" than the Park, but when it comes to Oakland, located two miles lower on the "Raging Yough" claiming such distinction it is carrying the joke entirely too far. The villages of Oakland and Loch Lynn should not put on so many frills. It will be more becoming after they "grow up."

Mountain Lake Park claims one of the best Epworth Leagues in Oakland district.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

## MR. BROWN TELLS OF SNOW IN 1836.

Gives Interesting Reminiscences of Weather Freaks in the Distant Past.

To the Editor of The Republican: The recent eight inch snow, followed by an almost zero temperature, is still a subject of much interest and comment. Aged persons are being asked whether anything like that has heretofore occurred here so early in the season. Opinions of course do not agree. I for one can say truthfully and knowingly, no such a cold snap has occurred in this region within the last half century or more. There are those here who remember the deep snow fall on or about May 4, 1861, the beginning of the Civil war. That snow was as deep or deeper than the last one, but very soft. The trees were in full leaf and the wet snow clung to the limbs and leaves so as to break many small limbs and cause them to drop upon the sidewalks and streets. But the snow melted rapidly without any harm whatever to vegetation.

Still another snow freak. This one occurred in what is now Garrett county early in the fall of 1836. The fall was not less than a foot in depth and was of a wet kind. The late apples were yet upon the trees. A little incident occurred to cause me never to forget it. A good mother had in her orchard a favorite apple tree in full bearing. She was afraid her apple butter fruit would be frozen and her large kettle would not have its annual fill. Her only home boy at the time was urged to climb the tree to shake down the endangered fruit to prevent it from freezing. The work was willingly done and many bushels of suitable apples became buried in the deep snow, which melted away rapidly without harm to the fruit or anything else.

Two years ago in October there was a very heavy freeze in the mountains. The fall apples were still on the trees in large quantities. Thousands of bushels were frozen on the trees. That was a record-breaker.

J. B. Cumberland, Md., Nov. 23, 1908.

## Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brown joes, ice cream, cake, candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you may want for your friends' Christmas presents. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

## Treed by a Panther.

Mr. A. Frank Dennison, son-in-law of Mr. R. B. Willison, of Clarksburg, was out with a party of hunters, including Mr. L. J. McKenzie, of Howesville, W. Va., had a thrilling experience with a panther in the mountains about forty miles back of Keyser, W. Va., during the past week. The animal chased Mr. Dennison up a large tree and kept him there almost a whole day. Mr. Dennison being able to get down from his lofty perch when Mr. McKenzie came to the rescue and shot the panther. The hunters report an abundance of game there, including quail, pheasants, deer, bear, wild cats and panthers.

## Literary Society Organized.

The Oakland Literary Society has been organized by electing the following officers for the winter term: President, Lawrence Fraley; vice-president, G. E. Newman; secretary, Frances Hamill; assistant secretary, Joe McGomas. A very interesting meeting was held in the High School room on Friday evening, Nov. 20th, at which the following program was rendered:

Song, "Jolly Boys;" declamation, "Mark Antony's Speech;" Paul Workman; piano solo, Frances Hamill; recitation, Mary Harsch; recitation, Irma Workman; poem, Prof. C. M. Miller; debate, "Resolved, that winter sports are preferable to summer sports," affirmative, Mark White, Earl Smith and Paul Workman; negative, G. E. Newman, Gilderoy Whorton and Clyde Shartzer; quintette, Eleanor Peddicord, Lucile Mitchell, June White, Frances Hamill and Bertie Lawton.

Prof. A. W. Dewitt, of Deer Park, Prof. Loraditch and Mr. J. E. Harned were the judges and decided in favor of the affirmative.

There will be no meeting this (Thanksgiving) week but an interesting program is being prepared for the session of Friday evening, Dec. 4th, the prominent feature of which is a debate on the question, "Resolved, that the Press has been of more benefit to Mankind than the Pulpit."

## Notice! I. O. O. F.

The members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., are requested to be present with their families at I. O. O. F. Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th, 8 p. m., to attend Thanksgiving service. Program has been prepared with several addresses by able speakers. Readings, music, vocal and instrumental.

COMMITTEE.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## SHORT RUN.

A certain old maid who had a great antipathy to peddlers, had the tables turned on her the other day. Just as a disreputable looking peddler came into the yard, she put up a second-story window, leaned out and screamed. "Go right away, go right away! I don't want you here—don't want to buy anything, not a thing!" "Put yer darned head in the window and wait till yer asked," said the peddler as he bit off a piece of tobacco. The window slammed and the peddler walked slowly away with a broad grin on his face.

Mr. Abraham I. Wilson is visiting his many friends at this place.

Miss Belle Harvey was visiting Miss Nelle Harvey Sunday.

Messrs. Allen and George Moon, of Kitzmiller, attended church here Sunday night.

Mr. Alex Wilson, who spent the past two months at Glad, W. Va., is home again attending the series of meetings at this place, Rev. J. H. Funk pastor.

Miss Nellie Harring is the guest of Miss Jane Wilson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wilson were visiting Mr. W. J. Wilson near Gorman, Saturday and Sunday.

Miller Bros. are sawing Mr. J. H. Wilson's timber. Charlie wishes the job will last all winter.

Mr. Scott Harvey has been going to Blaine quite often.

Mrs. Roderick Paugh was visiting at Daniel Wilson's Monday.

With best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN. ???

## New Postage Stamps on Sale.

Uncle Sam's new issue of postage stamps was placed on sale today at many postoffices, but the demand has been so great that at some offices the old series will be sold until the supply is exhausted. Stamp books containing the new stamps have been sent to all the larger offices and will be on sale today.

The denomination of the new stamps, which are officially known as the "series of 1908," are of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 50 cents, and \$1. The postoffice department says that the \$2 and \$5 stamps will be discontinued after the present supply is exhausted.

On the one-cent stamp is the head of Benjamin Franklin in profile from Houdon's bust. All the other denominations bears the head of George Washington in profile from Houdon's bust. The border designs of all the denominations are identical, the head being an ellipse on end with laurel leaves on either side. Above the head are the words, "U. S. Postage," below it the denomination. The size of the stamps is the same as that of the stamps formerly on sale.

## McGraw's Favorite for 1912.

Col. John T. McGraw, Democratic national committeeman from West Virginia, is out for Governor-elect Harmon, of Ohio, for the Democratic Presidential nomination four years hence. Several West Virginia papers are mentioning Governor-elect Marshall, of Indiana, while the Virginia papers are booming Gov. Johnson, of Minnesota. The Clarksburg Telegram says Col. McGraw wished to be the original Harmon man, in order to head off the Chiltons, of Charleston, who claimed to be the original Bryan men in West Virginia at the Denver convention.

## Baptist Church Dedicated.

The new Ferndale Baptist church, on Hoopole road, about four miles north of Oakland, was dedicated Sunday with appropriate ceremonies. Rev. C. W. Hudson, the pastor, was assisted by several visiting clergymen.

## To Have Free Delivery.

Meyersdale is to receive free delivery of mail. An official from the Postoffice Department inspected the town with a view of establishing the new system and he found matters generally satisfactory. Owing to the lack of sidewalks, however, service will be given to only parts of Keystone, Beachley and North streets.

## Woman Slain.

Silas King and his wife, Emma King, have been lodged in jail at Welch, W. Va., by Squire Crider to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of killing and horribly mutilating the body of Emma Bush, a woman of Tidewater Hill. According to stories told there, the Bush woman was put out of a house of the Tidewater Coal Company, and the Kings moved in. She let them use her furniture until she secured another place, and when she went to the house they insisted that she wait until the next morning. During the night she was murdered and her head severed from the body. The couple were arrested the following day, charged with the crime.

## Congressman Sturgiss Weds.

Congressman George C. Sturgiss, of Morgantown, brother Col. A. G. Sturgiss, of Oakland, was married yesterday at Alameda, Cal., to Miss Charlotte Cecilia Kent, of that city, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's parents. Congressman Sturgiss and his bride will spend the winter in Washington, D. C.

22222

# The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000  
Deposits . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

## GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

# The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000.

Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant, and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.  
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

## SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix.  
Swanton, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH, Administrator.  
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. H. SELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING, Administrator.  
Kitzmiller, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. HOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS, Administratrix.  
Judson, Md.

## Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Attanont, near the residence of Solomon Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Flishner and Mrs. E. Fundenberg, to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenberg's farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,  
JOHN W. HANEY,  
P. J. LOHR, Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

WOOD'S SEEDS.

Best qualities obtainable.

## Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

## Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

## T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Seedsman, - Richmond, Va.

## DRUGGIST

## PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

## OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. Telephone Comp'y

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

**BETTER,**

**BIGGER**

than ever. AND STRONGER

During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.  
Miss Margaret Crystal spent Tuesday in Terra Alta with friends.

How about having a look at the Gold Mine before you buy your Toys?

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland with his mother.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on professional business.

Capt. John M. Jarboe went to Keyser, W. Va., Tuesday, where he spent the day on business.

The Gold Mine is the best place to buy Toys. Why? because you can get what you want.

Mr. David S. Davis, of near Sunnyvale, was in Oakland last Saturday when he called at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Thomas spent a few days this week on a visit to relatives at Masontown, West Va.

Mr. Harland L. Jones returned to Oakland last Friday night from a brief visit to relatives in Wheeling.

Mr. G. Semmes Hamill spent Sunday in Baltimore, in which city his family is on a visit to friends and relatives.

FOR SALE—A small driving mare; will be sold cheap. Apply to Dr. B. F. Selby, Oakland.

Dr. John E. Legge was in Washington, D. C., last Sunday where he visited his brother, Mr. George W. Legge.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder went over to Mrs. Charles E. Hilleary's this morning where they will spend the day.

Just received 496,422,992,724 Dolls. What a whopper! The Gold Mine.

Mr. Jack Grimes, of Deer Park, who was at his home in Pittsburg for several days, returned to Deer Park Tuesday.

Mrs. A. D. Naylor and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell spent Tuesday at Terra Alta as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Farley DeBerry.

Mrs. Oscar Hinebaugh, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Cleveland.

Mr. Frank Browning, of Cumberland, spent Monday night in Oakland with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Browning.

If you want it, and I haven't got it, will get it for you, if you come early. GEO. M. MASON.

Miss Beatrice Heyward, of Bond, arrived in Oakland this morning and will remain a few days as the guest of Miss Sue Littman.

Mrs. John L. Fitzwater, of near Swanton, was in Oakland Tuesday in company with her husband, Judge John L. Fitzwater.

Mrs. Jack Moore, of near Morgantown, is in Oakland this week where she is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kildow.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscroft left Oakland on Monday afternoon for a visit to relatives and friends in and near Kingwood, W. Va.

Mrs. C. F. Hammond, who was on a visit to relatives and friends at Meyersdale, Pa., for some time, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Smith, one of the coal operators of Blaine, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday afternoon, returning to his home the same evening.

Messrs. C. E. Ellithorp and S. E. Broadwater, leading citizens of Bittington, Garrett county, are in the city on business.—Cumberland News.

Mrs. M. E. McNay, of Philadelphia, who spent two weeks in Oakland as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Selby, returned to Philadelphia last Friday.

Senator Ravenscroft came up to Oakland from Baltimore Sunday afternoon and remained here until Monday afternoon, when he returned to Baltimore.

Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Wheeling, W. Va., arrived in Oakland Tuesday afternoon to remain for a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart.

Misses Wonn and Josephine Robinson returned to their home in Oakland on Tuesday evening from a few days' visit to friends in Fairmont and Clarksburg.

Mrs. Ella Miller, who visited friends in Pennsylvania for a week or two, returned to Oakland last Wednesday afternoon and resumed her position in the postoffice.

Mr. Frank Harne, who is holding a position as conductor on the Western Maryland Railroad, with headquarters at Hagerstown, is at home in Oakland for a week's visit.

The largest and best line of Xmas Post Cards in Western Maryland at the Gold Mine store.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

### SAW MILL BURNED.

#### Third Plant Belonging to Mr. D. M. Lower Destroyed.

For the third time in as many years Mr. D. M. Lower, of near Mountain Lake Park, has suffered the loss of saw mills by fire, the last and probably the most serious conflagration occurring last Saturday night when his mill as well as 50,000 feet of manufactured oak, chestnut and other lumber being consumed.

Mr. Lower stated Tuesday morning that the mill was operated until in the afternoon of Saturday when he had to close down on account of the lack of water and that the origin of the blaze was likely due to a spark alighting on the roof of the mill which set it on fire. The loss will be \$1000 with no insurance.

Miss Mary Watson, of near Charlestown, W. Va., and Miss Julia Engle, of Kearneysville, W. Va., are in Oakland where they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant.

Mrs. A. F. George, two sons and daughter, of near Swanton, were in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court in connection with the settlement of the estate of the late Mr. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt, who returned to Oakland last Wednesday afternoon from their honeymoon trip, left here on Friday for their future home near Hoyes, followed by the well-wishes of their numerous friends.

Say! Can you get Toys at the Gold Mine store? You said.

Miss Cinda Hinebaugh, who has been on an extended visit to friends and relatives in Keyser, Elkins and other West Virginia towns, returned to her home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Douglas McLane and son William, of McHenry, were in Oakland Tuesday where they received a six horse power gasoline engine and a chop mill, which they will erect on their farm, using the machinery for their own needs as well as grinding for their neighbors.

Dr. John E. Legge is making some extensive improvements to the property owned by his father, Mr. George W. Legge, by tearing down the old stable and other buildings facing on Centre street and rebuilding them on the alley in the rear of the lot.

Mrs. Florence M. Bowers, of Upper Potomac, whose husband, John Bowers, died recently, is in Oakland and vicinity where she will visit friends and relatives for two or three weeks and then leave for Shawnee, Oklahoma, where she will make her future home with her mother, Mrs. Martha Bolvard.

Senator W. McCulloh Brown will leave on Friday for Baltimore where he will remain until after the State Horticultural Society meeting, which begins on December 1st. Senator Brown is confident that Garrett county will secure first prize for her exhibits, especially apples.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Martha Delawder in Oakland last Thursday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Boughner and daughter, Miss May, of Morgantown; Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McClelland, of Grafton; and Misses Bessie Adair and Ellen Connell, of Terra Alta.

Mr. C. F. Hammond left Oakland Tuesday night for Baltimore, where he met his son Roy yesterday morning, the latter being a student at Strathmore College and has been suffering for several months with an affection of the eyes, his visit to Baltimore being made for the purpose of consulting a specialist concerning his son's condition.

Mr. William Schooley, of Warsaw, Ohio, who was here on a visit to relatives for a week or two, returned home last night. Mr. Schooley is a native Garrett countian, having left here more than thirty years ago, going to Ohio where he has made a success as an agriculturalist, his recent visit here marking his first return to the scenes of his boyhood and young manhood. While in Oakland Tuesday night he met quite a number of his old time acquaintances, among them being Mr. Fred A. Thayer, to whom he went to school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Frantz and their daughter, Mrs. John J. Sweeney, went to Friendsville last Saturday where they attended the funeral on Sunday of their nephew, Playford Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dunham, of Friendsville, announcement of the death of the young man having been made in this paper last week. Rev. Asa S. Wolfe, pastor of the M. E. church at Friendsville conducted the funeral which occurred from the church Sunday afternoon, with interment in the Steele cemetery. Mr. James B. Frantz also attended the funeral, having gone from here to Cumberland last Thursday morning prior to the announcement of the death of his relative, accompanying the remains from that city to the home the following day.

Waltz me around to the Gold Mine.

Appointed Justice of the Peace.

Last Thursday Governor Crothers appointed Mr. Edward I. West, of Oakland, Justice of the Peace for the Fourteenth District of Garrett county. Mr. West qualified on Saturday morning and on Monday opened his office in the Matthews building on Alder street.

### THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. BRIDGET GRIFFIN.

Mrs. Bridget Griffin, widow of the late Patrick Griffin, of Deer Park, died at her home at that place Tuesday at noon after an illness extending over a considerable period from causes incident to extreme age, the deceased being nearly or quite eighty years old. She was the mother of four sons and three daughters, they being Messrs. John, of Elkins; Edward, of Grafton, who holds a responsible position with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; Patrick and William, Mrs. Michael Garrett, Misses Josephine and Kate, all of Deer Park. The deceased lady was a member of the Oakland Catholic church and will be buried from that edifice this (Thursday) morning at ten o'clock. The interment will be made in the cemetery here.

#### Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching 10.30 a. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 7.30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Notice Epworthians.

All members of the Oakland Epworth League are cordially invited to attend a social to be given in the Young Men's Christian Society Hall, in the Mitchell building, Second street, on Thanksgiving evening. A silver offering will be taken at the door for the benefit of the Italian work in the Oakland District.

COMMITTEE.

#### Estray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery or the animals.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

#### Discharged from Custody.

Last Friday morning Charles Williams and Harry B. Rooney, the two men who were arrested in Oakland on the morning preceding, suspected of having broken into and robbed the Felton store at Corinth, six miles west of Oakland sometime between the hours of twelve o'clock midnight and day-break Thursday morning, were released from custody as no evidence connecting the two men with the crime was produced before the Magistrate.

### District Missionary Convention.

The District Convention of the Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet in St. Paul's M. E. church Thursday, Dec. 3rd, at 2.30 p. m. Miss Hillman, of Bridgeport, Ohio, will address the convention in the afternoon and the business of the convention will be transacted.

At 7.30 Dr. Frederick H. Wright of Pittsburg will deliver an address. Dr. Wright is one of the leading pulpit and platform speakers of America, and it is a rare privilege to have him with us. The program in full is as follows: Our motto is: "For the love of Christ and in His Name."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2.30 Devotional service, Mrs. F. A. Thayer.

2.45 Address of welcome, Rev. J. B. Workman.

Solo, Miss Agnes Bullard.

2.55 Response by Mrs. Jas. W. Engle.

3.05 Report from District Officers.

Hymn.

3.20 Address by Miss Hillman, of Bridgeport, Ohio.

3.50 Round Table—Conducted by Miss Hillman.

Hymn, Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

7.30 Devotion, J. O. Bolton.

7.50 Reports from committees.

Music by the choir.

8.00 Address by Dr. Frederick H. Wright, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Solo by Dr. John G. Robinson.

Doxology. Benediction.

All the services of the convention will be open to the public and you are urged to be present.

#### Engine Leaps Into Ravine.

Tearing down the mountain from Thomas at the rate of more than sixty miles an hour, a light engine, No 503, on the Western Maryland railroad, in rounding a curve at Big Run Sunday night, left the rails and plunged over a steep embankment into a ravine below. Both Engineer William Fortney and Fireman Ellis Durr escaped, however. They went down with the engine, but were only a little bruised and crawled out from under the wreckage. The engine was demolished. This same curve has been the scene of two previous wrecks, when many lives were lost.

#### Water Famine Threatened.

Alarm over the water famine at Clarksburg, W. Va., has reached high tension, as the river and creek supply is exhausted. The city waterworks has been out of commission for three days. Residents are putting padlocks on private wells and cisterns. Drinking water has to be purchased from artesian wells 5 miles from the city.

#### Bridge Being Repaired.

Workmen from a bridge construction works located at Shippensburg, Pa., began the work of repairing the Oak street bridge spanning the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Oakland on Monday morning of this week, the contract having been awarded the concern by the Mayor and Council at a recent meeting. The cost of the repairs will amount to a sum aggregating eight hundred dollars. It is expected that the repairs will be completed within a week or two and then the bridge will be reopened after having been closed to the public since early in the summer.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., NOV. 15, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their offices in Oakland on

Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

**J. B. WILLIAMS CO.**  
FROSTBURG, MD.

Cheapest place to buy

MONUMENTS

HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCE

Send for prices

### Order of Publication.

Allice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong, No. 1852 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendant.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1884, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1888, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1888, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment and desertion of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manual labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the eldest, Mary, is now sixteen years of age; Charles, past fifteen years of age; and Sarah J., now ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her.

The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October, 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 10th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWNE, Clerk.

True copy, test—E. Z. Towne, Clerk.

## The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould in to the garments give off and make the satisfaction of the owner complete.

At this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wear. We want you to know it. That is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

**JAMES BROCK,**  
Dixon Building,  
Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels,

Blankets

and

Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

Overcoats

AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear,

Gloves,

Mittens, and

Tam o'Shanter's

Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.



## E. A. WEIMER.

Something Good

I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

### Elite Petticoats

AT

\$1.00 \$2.00  
\$3.00 AND \$5.00

COME AND SEE

Yours Truly, **E. A. WEIMER.**  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD





## LOWSEY IS OVERHUNG

The Precariousness of Existence  
Fills Him With Sadness.

### HE REFUSES TO BE CHEERED.

Mrs. B. Finally Seizes the Piece of  
Her Husband's State of Mind, but  
Doesn't Sympathize With Him in  
the Least—Puts Him to Bed.

[Copyright, 1924, by T. C. McClure.]

Mrs. Bowser and the cat were on  
watch for Mr. Bowser as he came  
home the other evening. As he dropped  
off the car at the corner it was  
seen that his general attitude was one  
of dejection. Halfway down to his  
gate Mrs. Bowser could see the care  
lines in his face. As he reached the  
foot of the steps she realized that he  
must have got word that all his brother  
and sisters were dead. He was  
passing by her to enter the house, with  
the most lonesome look imaginable on  
his face, when she exclaimed:

"Mr. Bowser, will you tell me what  
in the name of goodness has happened?"

"Nawthin," he drawled out.

"But something surely has. Are any  
of your relatives dead?"

"I dunno."

"Have you lost a large amount of  
money?"

"No."

"Then what is it? You look as if  
you hadn't a friend left on earth."

"And I haven't," he replied as he  
hung up his hat and tears came to his  
eyes.

"But I am here—I, your wife."

"Yes, but what of it? I tell you,  
Mrs. Bowser, this is a sad old world."

"I dunno."

"Well, let him yell."

"But I tell you he knows that Bowser  
lives here, and he wants to spite  
me by adding to my grief. It was  
gooseberry tarts that killed my sister  
Mary and plain gooseberries that  
killed my cousin Betty. Betty ate four  
quarts of 'em right down and next day  
was no more."

"I don't wonder at it. But let's talk  
about something more cheerful. Do  
you think the next gooseberry tart is  
going to take up the tariff question?"

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she replied. "He is going to take the  
dead to the if I sit down and weep."

"Back to that!" he exclaimed after  
a moment and without having an-  
swered her question. "There isn't pos-  
sibly anything 'Watermelon' at the  
top of his value. Just keep him!"

"Why, you have heard him every  
evening for days and days. He has  
got watermelons to sell. Probably  
nine out of ten of them are as green  
as grass, but let him sell them if he  
can. The more cholera morbus the  
better for the drug stores and doctors."

"But the very goes right to my heart,"  
protested Mr. Bowser. "My poor father  
died after eating a watermelon and  
my Uncle Jim became he hadn't  
any teeth to eat one with. The ped-  
dler knows it and is hollering to add  
to my grief."

"Don't be childish, Mr. Bowser. The  
man doesn't even know who lives here.  
Did I tell you that I wanted to get at  
my housecleaning next month?"

"And now he's yelling 'Gooseber-  
ries!'"

"Well, let him yell."

"But I tell you he knows that Bowser  
lives here, and he wants to spite  
me by adding to my grief. It was  
gooseberry tarts that killed my sister  
Mary and plain gooseberries that  
killed my cousin Betty. Betty ate four  
quarts of 'em right down and next day  
was no more."

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SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical  
shore with nothing but a peak life and a magnifying  
glass? How would you go about getting a living? How  
would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts  
and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful  
Miss Leslie and Winthrop had to solve. How they did  
solve them is told in

## INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrop  
boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her  
party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later  
the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and  
these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress  
—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was  
brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but  
the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and  
unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters  
to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

## When You Need Printing Done

You want it to be of the very  
best kind. As you expect your  
printed matter to make business  
it is necessary it should do the talk-  
ing for you. Poor or indifferent  
printing cannot do this as it lacks  
the strong points required to gain  
and hold the interest of the patron.  
In this particular line of work we  
excel, for several reasons, viz: 1st;  
we have the largest and best varie-  
ty of up-to-date type to be found in  
the western part of the state. 2nd;  
we carry only the very best grades  
of papers; and 3rd; the know-how  
with which to create original and  
attractive type display.  
You make no mistake when you  
come to us with an order of printing

## The Republican Job Printery

Benj. H. Sincell, Prop.,  
Okland, Md.

**Four Per Cent. Interest.**  
The First National Bank, Friends-  
ville, Md., pays four per cent. interest on  
time deposits. Place your money in  
this bank where its earning capacity  
will be greater than in any other bank-  
ing institution in the county.

**Dissolution Notice.**  
This is to give notice that the firm of  
Reams & Browning, doing general mer-  
cantile business, has been dissolved by  
mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring.  
The business will be continued by Mr.  
Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING,  
Swallow Falls, Aug. 5, 1924.

Special Agent, the water works for  
the city of Baltimore.

## A Hint to the Wise

Special Sale on  
2-qt Blue Enamel Saben-  
pan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pud-  
ding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pre-  
serve Kettles.  
We have just received over  
1500 lbs. of our fa-  
mous 10c Candy.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—here now,  
don't wait, but come and see  
**THE Little Man**  
and you will save money on all  
your Holiday Goods,  
Toys, Candies, Novel-  
ties, Fancy Goods.  
**Baumgartner.**

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.  
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.  
SURPLUS \$12,500.00

**The Savings Department**  
Its Advantages  
Any amount from one dollar up can  
be deposited, and interest added to  
principal twice a year. Free checks are  
issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.  
Open daily except Sundays and  
Holidays 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

OFFICERS.  
C. H. JENKINS, President  
J. M. STANFORD, Vice-President  
J. O. GETTY, Cashier

DIRECTORS.  
C. H. Jenkins, J. M. Stanford,  
C. E. Jenkins, J. O. Getty,  
W. A. Jenkins, J. H. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices  
Grain Drills, Harrows, Plows  
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S  
Big Stock to select from.  
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Su-  
perior Hoe and Disc Drills.  
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.  
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Har-  
rows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.  
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household reme-  
dy because it is a preventive as  
well as a cure, and because it ar-  
rests development of all contag-  
ous germs and bacterial diseases.  
It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis  
of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that  
may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale  
in your neighborhood, write to  
**THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,**  
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale  
FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good  
6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared;  
about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75  
acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.  
COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.  
HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or  
rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with  
Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.  
FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on  
Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING  
HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all  
necessary outbuildings.  
HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms;  
good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings  
in Oakland.  
A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under  
fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultiva-  
tion; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small  
fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing  
Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry  
Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.  
I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the  
town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5  
per month.  
150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less  
than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a  
great bargain. The surface would make fine farming  
land. This land is well watered with a stream and  
several good springs.  
12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and  
\$5 per month.  
If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate  
for your cash, let me hear from you.  
For further particulars call on or address

**James A. Sincell** Real Estate Agent and Surveyor  
Swallow Falls, Md.



## Thanksgiving Is Near At Hand.

We desire to thank you one and all for the patronage you have so kindly favored us with for the past year and assure you of our appreciation for the manner in which you have so faithfully stood by us. We have tried to make this store the home of the highest standard of merchandise and by the continued patronage of our many customers "who have found that good merchandise at conservative prices are the cheapest," we have succeeded in gaining that reputation. Every coat for Women and Children has been reduced in price 20%. We are showing the strongest line this season that we have ever had. This store is the home of Hart Shaffner and Marx Clothing and Overcoats, which is the high standard of fashionable clothing for men.

We have a quantity of Men's and Boys' suits carried over from last season a little out of style that we are selling for \$2.98, all wool and well made. Being overbought on winter underwear we will sell you a good winter suit for 79 cents.

We take great pleasure in showing the strongest and best selected stock of Shoes for men, women and children that will be possible to see, ranging in price from 25c. to \$5.00 the pair.

Respectfully yours,

H. C. SINCELL & CO.



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

NUMBER 40

## HOUSES AND MEAT WERE BURNED MONDAY NIGHT.

Chas. E. Hilleary, Esq., Loses Buildings, Six Hogs and a Beef.

Last Monday night a serious fire occurred on the farm of Mr. Charles E. Hilleary, near Gorman, entailing a loss of about \$1500 with no insurance. The property burned consisted of two dwelling houses, used for storage purposes, a smoke house and a henery.

The day preceding the fire Mr. Hilleary had butchered six hogs and a beef and in one of the dwelling houses burned a fire had been kept going with which to render lard and do the other necessary work incident to butchering, and he is of the opinion that the fire from long disuse had become defective and that a live coal had communicated the fire to the structure which in turn set the surrounding buildings on fire.

The fire was not discovered until about one o'clock Tuesday morning at which time it was under such headway as to prevent the saving of anything stored in any of the buildings except some canned fruit and the liberation of the chickens from the henery. Many of the neighbors were summoned by telephone who responded and it required hard work on their part to save the new and very handsome dwelling house erected on the farm a few years ago. Water for the purpose had to be hauled from a creek a quarter of a mile away.

In the smoke house Mr. Hilleary had stored his pork and beef butchered the day preceding, all of which was consumed.

### Married.

STEINER—KEPNER—Miss Alice M. Kepner, of Oakland, and Mr. Ira F. Steiner, of Baltimore, were married at the home of the bride in Oakland last Thursday afternoon by Rev. J. M. Davis, of this city. Mr. Steiner holds a position of importance with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Locust Point and he and his bride will reside at 322 North Calhoun street, Baltimore. Mrs. Steiner is well and favorably known in Oakland where she was born and raised and resided during her entire life.

### Printer's Error.

A Colorado editor wanted to announce that church attendants on the following Sabbath would be permitted to inspect the most beautiful stained glass windows in the west. The printer made it read "the most beautiful stuning grass widows," and before the singing of the first hymn the next Sunday the sexton found it necessary to hand out the S. R. O. sign—Aurora (Ill.) Beacon.

Say! Can you get Tows at the Gold Mine store? You said.

## A REMARKABLE FLOW OF WATER FOUND

Well Sunk to Supply the City With Water Shows Wonderful Supply.

One of the wells which were recently contracted for by the City Council for the purpose of supplying Oakland with water, has been completed by Mr. R. S. Jamison, who drilled it.

The well is located on the old Daily field just outside the town limits, and is one hundred and fifty feet deep, cased with an eight inch pipe to the rock and is eight inches in diameter.

Tuesday morning a test was made of the well when a pump capable of throwing fifteen hundred gallons of water an hour was installed and the engine used in drilling the well was attached to it. After continuous work for four hours the stream was apparently undiminished, but a further test was made yesterday when the pump was kept going continuously for eight and a half hours with the same result, pumping twelve hundred and fifty gallons an hour, or a total of more than 10,000 gallons.

According to estimates made from records of water companies this amount of water is capable of furnishing more than two hundred families using an average of seventy gallons daily.

Last night at a special meeting of Council it was decided to sink at least one more well on the same lot and near enough so that a single engine could be utilized in pumping both.

Tentative arrangements have been made by Council with Mr. A. D. Naylor for the erection of the reservoir on the hill near his residence, which elevation is sufficient to give sufficient pressure in all parts of town for both domestic uses and fire protection.

### Nothing Wonderful.

Milwaukee is advertising a snake with whiskers. But that is nothing. We have have known several bunches of whiskers to have snakes.—Hicksville (O.) Tribune.

### Hereford Cattle in Garrett County.

Mr. Charles Howard Lloyd, of Easton, Talbot county, Md., has sold to Mr. Charles R. Savedge, of Deer Park, Garrett county, a registered bull and heifer of the Hereford stock. This breed of cattle are not especially noted as good milkers, but stand well for beef producing qualities, and this is something Garrett county needs. Though of the same breed, the bull and heifer referred to are of no kin whatever. They were sent up to Deer Park from the Eastern Shore by express and arrived in fine condition. Many people have seen and admired them since their arrival in this county.

The Republican for Job Work.

## Garrett County

4  
PER CENT.

## Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of \$500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The  
Second National Bank  
OF  
Cumberland, Maryland.

## TO START STATE ROAD WORK IN THE SPRING.

Tentative Plans for Garrett and Allegany Roads Mapped Out.

The Good Roads Commission held an important session Monday morning, at which the roads in Anne Arundel were definitely located and in Allegany and Garrett tentative routes were selected.

All the members of the commission were present, as was also Chief Engineer W. W. Crosby. Mr. John M. Tucker, chairman, presided, and said that the hope of the commission to start dirt flying in the actual construction of the roads simultaneously in all sections upon the arrival of spring would be realized.

"As soon as the frost gets out of the ground," said Mr. Tucker, "we can begin the work. In the meantime we have some months to locate definitely all the routes and to arrange for the purchase of materials and the obtaining of transportation. The law requires us to locate all roads by May 1, but we hope to have this work through before that."

The tentative route decided upon by the commission for Garrett county is as follows: From Oakland, via Bittinger and Jennings, to Grantsville, and from Grantsville over the old National pike to the Allegany county line.

It was also decided to build a road from Grantsville to the Pennsylvania State line, running over the old National pike.

The tentative route for Allegany county is as follows: From the Garrett county line over the National pike via Frostburg, Cumberland and Flintstone to the Washington county line.

Upon motion of Mr. Samuel Shoemaker the following resolution was adopted by the commission:

"Some misunderstanding exists as to the meeting of the commission to pass upon the question of the final locations of the roads. Be it resolved:

"The commission, after having decided upon a tentative route in any of the counties or of Baltimore city, shall publish in the localities where said road or street is so tentatively located, giving an opportunity for any citizen of such localities to appear before the commission and offer any objection they may have to the tentative route thus fixed upon or to suggest others in their stead, but the commission will be unable to give any special meetings to any locality other than the ones mentioned above, which are open to all the people interested in any county or city."

The commission adjourned to meet at 11 o'clock on December 10, at which time hearings will be granted upon the tentative routes selected for Allegany and Garrett counties.

The commission having fixed the 10th inst. as the day upon which the local people will be given a hearing upon the

## GARRETT COUNTY GETS TWO FIRST PRIZES

In the State Horticultural Show, One for Potatoes, One for Cauliflower.

At the State Horticultural Show in Baltimore this week Garrett county was represented by fifty-two exhibitors of apples, one of potatoes, one of cauliflower and one of buckwheat, and succeeded in carrying off two first prizes, one being for potatoes and one for cauliflower.

The awards to the apple exhibitors have not yet been made, but it is confidently believed that this county will receive first prize for a number of varieties, as well as first prize for the best county exhibit.

Tuesday the awards for potatoes and cauliflower were made, the former going to Mr. Thomas E. Bishoff, of Hoyes, and the latter to the well known firm of H. Weber & Sons Company of Oakland. LATER.—Since the above was written a telegram received by THE REPUBLICAN states that Garrett county was awarded first prize for the best county collection, thus placing this county at the head of all other sections of the State.

We shall publish in these columns next week a full list of the local exhibitors.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since the removal of his office from the old to the new court house:

Charles E. Green and Helen Skipper, both of Garrett county.

Henry E. Wildman and Libbie Spencer, both of Tyler county, W. Va.

Charles H. Cozad and June E. Price, of Smithfield, W. Va.

Frank D. Wiedman, of Morgantown, and Ethel Williams, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Edward H. Sivertson and Carrie Belle Hussey, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Clyde B. Keller and Beulah M. Trexler, both of Terra Alta, W. Va.

Oda Abbott, of Lorentz, W. Va., and Mayme K. Peterson, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Roy Glen Stahl, of Myersdale, Pa., and Alberta E. Pezold, of Johnstown, Pa.

John Graham and Eva Harker, both of Monongalia county, W. Va.

Orville M. Myers and Martha Alice Chisholm, both of Garrett county.

tentative routes selected for this county, an effort is being made by a number of prominent men to have the date extended to the 28th inst., as almost every member of the committee selected at a public meeting held in Oakland several weeks ago will be engaged in court and consequently will be unable to attend upon the day set by the commission.

## HORSE AND VEHICLE STOLEN FROM PARK

Was the Property of Mr. C. F. Hammond of Oakland.

Fast Friday evening a horse and runabout belonging to Mr. C. F. Hammond, of Oakland, was stolen from Mountain Lake Park by some unknown party and driven off, since which time no trace of either the horse or vehicle has been found by the owner or by the State's officers, although diligent inquiry and search has been made.

Mr. Hammond's son had driven the horse to the Park on Friday evening where he went to make a social call and tied the animal to a hitching post along one of the main streets in that place. When he started for home a short time afterward the horse and runabout had disappeared.

The following morning the horse was tracked from the starting point via the Dennett road to Oakland and thence out Hoopole road to King's Run where the track was lost.

Sheriff Brown has offered a reward of \$25 for the arrest of the party and describes the stolen property as follows:

The horse is dark bay in color, weighing about 1000 pounds, rather thin, large star in forehead, low on withers, straight pointed ears, white feet, shoes off two feet when stolen; rather stiff in movement. Breast strap harness, brass trimmings, tan driving lines.

The runabout has black body, cut-under, yellow wheels and running gears, cushion tires, hand holds on box. The upholstery was of extra good black leather and high lazy back. Was comparatively new.

### List of Letters.

Gilbert Hanlin, French Nestor, Howard Nethkin, Mildred Peterson, Mrs. Lucinda Phillips, Edzar Ruthrauff, E. C. Taylor, M. A. Yost, Mrs. Jennie Jones Young, Jacob F. Webster.

## BERGMAN ARRESTED FOR NON-SUPPORT OF WIFE

A Gay Lothario Sent to Jail and May Be Transported to Jessups.

John Bergman, who has been engaged in Oakland for several years past as a tailor and two or three years ago was married to a domestic employee at Deer Park, was arrested Monday morning by Deputy Sheriff Brown on a warrant sworn out by his wife charging him with desertion and non-support.

Bergman has been a man of unsavory reputation ever since he has been in Oakland, being a hard drinker at times and has on at least one occasion shamefully beaten and abused his wife.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Bergman instituted proceedings in the Circuit Court for a divorce on statutory grounds and a short time afterward a notice was published in a Lonaconing paper stating that Bergman had married a woman named Robertson, the marriage ceremony being performed at Clarksburg, W. Va. Advice from the clerk of the court at that place, however, state that no record is on file there showing that such a marriage had taken place. Whether or not Bergman is responsible for the publication is not known.

At the hearing given Bergman Monday afternoon by Justice Gonder the prisoner made an effort to have his wife drop the criminal proceedings against him but she refused and not being able to furnish a bond in the sum of \$100 Bergman was sent to jail where he will remain until after his case is disposed of by the grand jury which meets on Monday next. Should a bill be found against him and he is still unable to furnish the requisite bond he will be sent to Jessups where his earnings will be applied toward the support of his wife and child.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will  
offer their entire  
Stock of

CLOTHING  
AND  
OVERCOATS

AT A REDUCTION OF  
20 TO 25 PER  
CENT.

In order to clean out this stock preparatory to taking annual inventory. This is a rare opportunity to get bargains.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

Something  
Good

I HAVE IN STOCK  
A NICE ASSORTMENT  
OF THE  
CELEBRATED

Elite  
Petticoats

AT

\$1.00 \$2.00  
\$3.00 AND \$5.00

COME AND SEE



Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES DENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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## CHAPTER I.

### Wave-Tossed and Castaway.

THE beginning was at Cape Town, when Blake and Winthrop boarded the steamer as fellow passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party. This was a week after Winthrop had arrived on the tramp steamer from India, and her ladyship had explained to Miss Leslie that it was as well for her not to be too hasty in accepting his attentions. To be sure, he was an Englishman, his dress and manners were impeccable, and he was in the prime of ripened youth. Yet Lady Bayrose was too conscientious a chaperon to be fully satisfied with her countryman's bare assertion that he was engaged on a diplomatic mission requiring reticence regarding his identity. She did not see why this should prevent him from confiding in her.

Notwithstanding this, Winthrop came aboard ship virtually as a member of her ladyship's party. He was so quick, so thoughtful of her comfort, and paid so much more attention to her than to Miss Leslie, that her ladyship had decided to tolerate him, even before Blake became a factor in the situation. From the moment he crossed the gangway the American engineer entered upon a daily routine of drinking and manhandling, varied only by attempts to strike up an off-hand acquaintance with Miss Leslie. This was Winthrop's opportunity, and his clever frustration of what Lady Bayrose termed "that low-bounded impudence" seemed to her ladyship as well as in the favor of the American helmsman.

Such, at least, was what Winthrop intimated to the persistent engineer with a superciliousness of tone and manner that would have stung even a British lackey, as a matter of course, was all the despotic authority of the captain. In the circumstances, it was not surprising that the American drank heavier after each successive gooding.

Meantime the ship, having touched at Port Natal, steamed on up the east coast, into the Mozambique channel.

On the day of the cyclone, Blake had withdrawn into his stateroom with a number of bottles, and throughout that fearful afternoon was blissfully unconscious of the danger. Even when the steamer went on the reef, he was only partially roused by the shock.

He took a long pull from a quart flask of whisky, placed the flask with great care in his hip pocket, and lurched out through the open doorway. There he reeled headlong against the mate, who had rushed below with three of the crew to bring up Miss Leslie. The mate cursed him virulently, and in the same breath ordered two of the men to fetch him up on deck.

The sea was breaking over the steamer in torrents; but between waves Blake was dragged across to the side and flung over into the bottom of the one remaining boat. He served as a cushion to break the fall of Miss Leslie, who was tossed in after him. At the same time, Winthrop, frantic with fear, scrambled into the bows and out loose. One of the sailors leaped, but fell short and went down within arm's length of Miss Leslie.

She and Winthrop saw the steamer slip from the reef and sink back into deep water, carrying down the vortex the mate and the few remaining sailors. After that all was chaos to them. They were driven ashore before the terrific gusts of the cyclone, blinded by the stinging spindrift to all else but the hell of breakers and coral reefs in whose midst they swirled so dizzily. And through it all Blake yawned on the bottom boards gurgling blithely of epic zephyrs and swaying hammocks.

There came the seemingly final moment when the boat went spinning stern over prow.

Half-sobered, Blake opened his eyes and stared solemnly at him. He was given little time to take his bearings. A smother of broken surf came seething up from one of the great breakers, to roll him over and scrape him a little farther up the muddy shore. There the mud deposited him for a moment, until it could gather force to sweep back and drag him down again toward the roaring sea that had cast him up.

Blake objected—not to the danger of being drowned, but to interference with his repose. He had reached the obstinate stage. He grunted a protest. Again the flood seethed up the shore, and rolled him away from the danger.

This was too much! He set his jaw, turned over, and staggered to his feet. Instantly one of the terrific wind-blasts struck his broad back and sent him spinning for yards. He brought up in a shallow pool, beside a hummock.

Under the lee of the knoll lay Winthrop and Miss Leslie. Though conscious, both were drugged and bruised and beaten to exhaustion. They were together because they had come ashore together. When the boat capsized, Miss Leslie had been flung against the Englishman, and they had held fast to each other with the desperate clutch of drowning persons. Neither of them ever recalled how they gained the shelter of the hummock.

Blake, sitting waist-deep in the pool, blinked at them benignly with his pale blue eyes, and produced the quart flask, still a third full of whisky. "I shay, fren's," he observed, "ha' one on me. Won' cos' you shent—notta re' shent!"

"You fuddled lost!" shouted Winthrop. "Come out of that pool!"

"Vassam'er pool? Pool's aht?" The Englishman squinted through the driving sand at the intoxicated man with an anxious frown. In all probability he felt no commiseration for the American; but it was no light matter to be flung up barchanded on the most unhealthful and savage stretch of the Mozambique coast, and Blake might be able to help them out of their predicament. To leave him in the pool was therefore not to be thought of. So soon as he had drained his bottle, he would lie down, and that would be the end of him. As any attempt to move him forcibly was out of the question, the situation demanded that Winthrop justify his intimations of diplomatic training. After considering the problem for several minutes, he met it in a way that proved he was at least not lacking in shrewdness and tact.

"See here, Blake," he called, in another lull between the shrieking gusts. "The lady is fatigued. You're too much of a gentleman to ask her to come over there."

It required some moments for this to penetrate Blake's fuddled brain. After a futile attempt to gain his feet, he crawled out of the pool on all fours, and, with tears in his eyes, pressed his flask upon Miss Leslie. She shrank away from him, shuddering, and drew herself up in a huddle of flaccid limbs and limp garments. Winthrop, however, not only accepted the flask, but came near to draining it.

Blake squinted at the diminished contents, hesitated, and cast a glance of disdainful gallantry at Miss Leslie. She lay coiled, closer than before, in a drugged heap. Her posture suggested sleep. Blake stared at her, the flask extended waveringly before him. Then he brought it to his lips, and drained out the last drop.

"Time turn in," he mumbled, and sprawled full length in the brackish ooze. Immediately he fell into a drunken stupor.

Winthrop, invigorated by the liquor, rose to his knees, and peered around. It was impossible to face the sea and spindrift from the furious sea; but to leeward he caught a glimpse of a marsh flooded with salt water, its reedy vegetation beaten flat by the on deck.

The sea was breaking over the steamer in torrents; but between waves Blake was dragged across to the side and flung over into the bottom of the one remaining boat. He served as a cushion to break the fall of Miss Leslie, who was tossed in after him. At the same time, Winthrop, frantic with fear, scrambled into the bows and out loose. One of the sailors leaped, but fell short and went down within arm's length of Miss Leslie.

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cyclone had passed before the ship struck, and they were now in the outermost circle of the vast whirlwind. With the consciousness of this change for the better, Winthrop's fear-racked nerves relaxed and he fell into a heavy sleep.

## CHAPTER II.

### Worse Than Wilderness.

A WAIL from Miss Leslie roused the Englishman out of a dream in which he had been swimming for life across a sea of boiling oil. He sat up and gazed about him, half-dazed. The cyclone had been followed by a dead calm, and the sun, already well above the horizon, was blazing upon them over the glassy surfaces of the dying swells with fierce heat.

Winthrop felt about for his hat. It had been blown off when, at the striding of the steamer, he had rushed up on deck. As he remembered, he straightened, and looked at his companions. Blake lay snoring heavily, sleeping the sleep of the just—and of the drunkard. The girl, however, was already awake. She sat with her hands clasped in her lap, while the tears rolled slowly down her cheeks.

"My—ah—dear Miss Genevieve, what is the matter?" exclaimed Winthrop.

"Matter? Do you ask, when we are here on this wretched coast, and may not get away for weeks? Oh, I did so count on the London season this year! La Bayrose promised that I should be among those presented!"

"Well, I—ah—fancy, Lady Bayrose will do no more presenting—unless it may be to the heavenly choir, you know."

"Why, what do you mean, Mr. Winthrop? You told me that she and the maids had been put in the largest boat—"

"My dear Miss Genevieve, you must remember that I am a diplomat. It was all quite sufficiently harrowing, I assure you. They were, indeed, put into the largest boat—Heavily mulled!—While they waited for the mate to fetch you, the boat was crushed alongside, and all in it drowned."

"Drowned!—drowned! Oh, dear Lady Bayrose! And she's traveled so much—oh, oh, it is horrible! Why did she persuade me to visit the Cape? It was only to be with her—And then for us to start off for India, when we might have sailed straight to England! Oh, it is horrible! horrible! And my maid and all cannot be possible! Can you do not excite yourself, my dear Miss Genevieve. Her troubles are all over. Er—Gawd has taken them to Him, you know."

"But the pity of it! To be drowned—so far from home!"

"Ah, if that's all, you're worrying about it—I must say I'd like to know how well you get a snack for breakfast. I'm hungry as a—er—groom."

"Eating! How can you think of eating, Mr. Winthrop—and all the others drowned? This sun is becoming dreadfully hot. It is unbearable! Can you not put up some kind of an awning?"

"Well, now, I must say, I was never much of a hand at such things, and really I can't imagine what one could rig up. There might have been a bit of sail in the boat, but one can't see a bit of it. I fancy it was smashed."

Miss Leslie ventured a glance at Blake. Though still lying as he had sprawled in his drunkenness, there was a comforting suggestion of power in his broad shoulders and secure jaw.

"Is he still—in that condition?"

"Must have slept it off by this time, and there's no more in the flask," answered Winthrop. Reaching over with his foot, he pushed against Blake's back.

"Hah! All right," grunted the sleeper, and sat up, as he had before, half-dazed. Then he stared around him, and rose to his feet. "Well, what in hell! Say, this is damn cheerful!"

"I fancy we are in a nasty fix. But I say, my man, there is a woman present, and your language, you know—"

Blake turned and fixed the Englishman with a stare.

"Look here, you bloomin' lad," he said, "there's just one thing you're going to understand, right here and now. I'm not your man, and we're not going to have any of that kind of blather. Any fool can see we're in a tight hole, and we're like to keep company for a while—probably long as we last."

"What—ah—may I ask, do you mean by that?"

Blake laughed harshly, and pointed from the reef-strewn sea to the vast stretches of desolate march. Far inland, across miles of brackish lagoons and reedy mud-flats, could be seen groups of scrubby, half-leaved trees; ten or twelve miles to the southward a rocky headland jutted out into the water; otherwise there was nothing in sight but sea and swamp. If it could not properly be termed a sea-view, it was at least a very wet landscape.

"Fine prospect," remarked Blake, dryly. "Well be in luck if the fever don't get the last of us inside a month; and as for you two, you'd have as much show of lasting a month as a toad with a rattlesnake, if it wasn't for Tom Blake—that's my name—Tom Blake—and as long as this shindy lasts, you're welcome to call me Tom or Blake, whichever suits. But understand, we're not going to have any more of your bloomin' English condescension. Aboard ship you had the drop on me, and could pile on dog till the cows came home. Here I'm Blake and you're Winthrop."

"Believe me, Mr. Blake, I quite appreciate the—ah—situation. And now, I fancy that, instead of wasting time—"

"It's about time you introduced me to the lady," interrupted Blake, and he stared at them half defiantly, yet with a twinkle in his eyes.

Miss Leslie flushed. Winthrop wore softly, and bit his lip. Aboard ship, backed by Lady Bayrose and the captain, he had goaded the American to pleasure. Now, however, the situation was reversed. Both title and authority had been swept away by a storm, and he was left to shift for himself against the man who had every reason to hate him for his overbearing insolence. Worse still, both he and Miss Leslie were now dependent upon the American, in all probability for life itself. It was a bitter pill and hard to swallow.

Blake was not slow to observe the Englishman's hesitancy. He grinned. "Every dog has his day, and I guess this is mine," he said. "Take your time, if it comes hard. I can imagine it's a pretty stiff dose for your lutehip. But why in—why in frozen hades an American lady should object to an introduction to a countryman who's going to do his level best to save her pretty little self from the hyenas—well, it beats me."

Winthrop flushed redder than the girl.

"Miss Leslie, Mr. Blake," he murmured, hoping to put an end to the situation.

But yet Blake persisted. He bowed, openly exultant.

"You see, miss," he said, "I know the correct thing quite as much as you do. I knew all along you were Jenny Leslie. I ran a survey for your dear papa when he was manipulating the Q. T. railroad, and he did me out of my pay."

"Oh, but Mr. Blake, I am sure it must be a mistake; I am sure that if it is explained to papa—"

"Yes; we'll cable papa to-night. Meantime, we've something else to do. Suppose you two get a hustle on yourselves, and scrape up something to eat. I'm going out to see what's left of that blamed old tub."

"Surely you'll not venture to swim out so far!" protested Winthrop. "I saw the steamer sink as we cast off. Looks like a mist sticking up out there. Maybe some of the rigging is loose."

"But the sharks! These waters swarm with the vile creatures. You must not risk your life!"

"Cause why? If I do, the babes in the woods will be left without even the remains to cover their poor things! But cheer up—maybe the mudflats will do it with lovely water-lilies."

"Please, Mr. Blake, do not be so cruel!" sobbed Miss Leslie, her tears starting afresh. "The sun makes my head ache dreadfully, and I have no hat or shade, and I'm becoming so thirsty!"

"And you think you're only to wait, and half a dozen stewards will come running with parasols and sea water. Neither you nor Winthrop seem to me to get your eyes open. Just suppose you get burnt and do something. Winthrop, chase yourself over the mud, and get together a mess of fish that are not too dead. Must be dozens, after the blow. As for you, Miss Jenny, I guess you can pick up some reeds and rig a headgear out of this handkerchief. Wait a moment. Put me in your coat, if you don't want to be broiled alive through the holes of that peek-a-boe."

"But I say, Blake—"

Blake turned and rejoined Winthrop, and he started down the muddy shore.

Though the tide was at flood, there was now no cyclone to drive the sea above the beach, and Blake walked a quarter of a mile before he reached the water's edge. There was little surf, and he paused only a few moments to peer out across the low swells before he commenced to strip.

Winthrop and Miss Leslie had been watching his movements; now the girl rose in a little flurry of haste, and set to gathering reeds. Winthrop would have spoken, but, seeing her embarrassment, smiled to himself, and began strolling along in search of fish.

It was no difficult search. The marshy ground was strewn with dead sea-creatures, many of which were already shriveling and drying in the sun. Some of the fish had a familiar look, and Winthrop turned them over with the tip of his shoe. He even went so far as to stoop to pick up a large mullet; but shrank back, repulsed by its stiffness and the unnatural shape into which the sun was warping it.

He found himself near the beach, and stood for half an hour or more watching the black dot far out in the water—all that was to be seen of Blake. The American, after wading off-shore another quarter of a mile, had reached swimming depth, and was leading out among the reefs with steady, vigorous strokes. Half a mile or so beyond him Winthrop could now make out the goal for which he was aiming—the one remaining topmast of the steamer.

"By Jove, these waters are full of sharks!" murmured Winthrop, staring at the steadily receding dot until it disappeared behind the wall of surf which spumed up over one of the outer reefs.

A call from Miss Leslie interrupted his watch, and he hastened to rejoin her. After several failures, she had contrived to knot Blake's handkerchief to three or four reeds in the form of a little sunshade. Her shoulders were protected by Blake's coat. It made a heavy wrap, but it shut out the blistering sun rays, which, as Blake had foreseen, had quickly begun to burn the girl's delicate skin through her open-work bodice.

Thus protected, she was fairly safe from the sun. But the sun was by no means the worst feature of the situation. While Winthrop was yet several

yards distant, the girl began to complain to him. "I'm so thirsty, Mr. Winthrop! Where is there any water? Please get me a drink at once, Mr. Winthrop!"

"But, my dear Miss Leslie, there is no water. These pools are all sea-water. I must say, I'm deuced dry myself. I can't see why that ead should go off and leave us like this, when we need him most."

"Indeed, it is a shame—Oh, I'm so thirsty! Do you think it would help if we ate something?"

"Make it all the worse. Besides, how could we cook anything? All these reeds are green, or at least water-soaked."

"But Mr. Blake said to gather some fish. Had you not best—"

"He can pick up all he wants. I shall not touch the beastly things."

"Then I suppose there is nothing to do but wait for him."

"Yes, if the sharks do not get him." Miss Leslie uttered a little moan, and Winthrop, seeing that she was on the verge of tears, hastened to re-

assure her. "Don't worry about him, Miss Genevieve! He'll soon return, with nothing worse than a blistered back. Fellows of that sort are born to hang, you know."

"But if he should be—if anything should happen to him!"

Winthrop shrugged his shoulders, and drew out his silver cigarette case. It was more than half-full, and he was highly gratified to find that neither the cigarettes nor the vesta-matches in the cover had been reached by the wet.

"By Jove, here's luck!" he exclaimed, and he bowed to Miss Leslie. "Pardon me, but if you have no objections—"

The girl nodded as a matter of form, and Winthrop hastened to light the cigarette already in his fingers. The smoke by no means tended to lessen the dryness of his mouth; yet it put him in a reflective mood, and in thinking over what he had read of shipwrecked parties, he remembered that a pebble held in the mouth is supposed to ease one's thirst.

To be sure, there was not a sign of a pebble within miles of where they sat; but after some reflection, it occurred to him that one of his steel keys might do as well. At first Miss Leslie was reluctant to try the experiment, and only the increasing dryness of her mouth forced her to seek the promised relief. Though it failed to quench her thirst, she was agreeably surprised to find that the little flat bar of metal eased her craving to a marked degree.

Winthrop now thought to rig a shade as Miss Leslie had done, out of reeds and his handkerchief, for the sun was scorching his unprotected head. Thus situated, the two crouched as comfortably as they could upon the half-dried crest of the hummock and waited impatiently for the return of Blake.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Archaeological Find.

During some excavations in the Rue du Cardinal Lemoine, in Paris, the workmen came across a leaden coffin of peculiar workmanship. As the find was near the site of the college founded by the Cardinal, it was thought that the coffin contained his remains. M. Sellier, one of the curators of the Carnavalet Museum, has made a cursory examination, and has no hesitation in declaring that whoever was buried in the Rue it was not the cardinal. M. Sellier bases his opinion on the fact that at the time of the Cardinal's death in 1313 dignitaries such as he would have interred in a stone coffin, lead not being used for burials in France for just two centuries later. The coffin now found is evidently of the sixteenth or seventeenth century. It must have escaped the vigilance of the Revolutionists, who utilized all the lead coffin they could find to make bullets. The question is unsolved who was the defunct.—New York Herald.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to Bowe Johnson, Oakland. 3t

## THE PROBLEM OF PARENTAL TITLES

### The Several Greetings Employed By Children Addressing Parents.

"I was brought up," said Mr. Fatherly "to say mother and father. As far as I can recollect I never said mamma or papa, and what fine, natural, wholesome, homely words, teeming with strength and love and affection, father and mother are."

"Then in the course of time I grew up and got married, and we had children, and our children started in calling us not father and mother, but mamma and papa, pronounced in the most natural and easy way with the accent on the first syllable, mommer and popper."

"I don't know just how our children, whose parents in their childhood had always said father and mother, came thus to say mamma and papa, but we are not objecting; they may have been taught so by their nurse or they may have absorbed it from people, young and old, of the neighborhood."

"Then as the children grew older and came to exercise their own intelligence they came to pronounce these words correctly, with the accent on the last syllable; and they were very careful and precise about this under all ordinary circumstances, but when they got excited and didn't stop to think they went back to mommer and popper, which I am free to say I liked much better. Mamma and papa, with the accent on the last syllable, always seemed poor and artificial words to me."

"And then another interesting thing happened. As our children grew older—guided by the same acuteness that prompted them to get mamma and papa correctly, now, but with a broad intelligence—they discovered and adopted as parental titles the words mother and father. I am not sure but what at first they did this because they considered it to be the really correct fashion, better form; but mother and father came finally to appeal to them perfectly, and even since they have used them unaffectedly and naturally, with ma and pa occasionally as affectionate diminutives."

"But now here is a curious thing. Our children are pretty well grown up, young men and women our boys and girls are now, and now suppose one of the girls, say, should be afflicted in her sleep by some terrible dream, so that she calls aloud for help. And then whom do you suppose she calls for? Why, instinctively she calls for her mother, as all children do, but in what manner do you suppose the afflicted dreaming girl, calling for help, calls to her mother? Does she shout 'mother!' or 'mamma!' with the accent on the last syllable? True she says neither, but what she now says is:—"

"'Mommer! Mommer! Mommer!'"

"You see? The early habit persists, and I suppose we shall have to wait for another generation, until our grandchildren come, for children in whose minds the lovely words, by constant use from infancy up, have once more become so firmly fixed that they will say 'Mother!' instinctively and always, even in their dreams."—New York Sun.

## The Safest Employment.

The person who is least affected by trade depression and "slumps" in production is the peasant proprietor. So long as his acres produce corn, potatoes, peas, beans, fruit, milk and vegetables he is safe enough from hunger. His sheep will give wool, and home-spun is excellent wear. His is the safe, primitive and elemental profession where a man lives close to the earth, the great mother.—Dublin Irish Homestead.

## Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.  
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber <sup>A</sup> Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN  
Job Printing Departm't  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## HUNTING THE BLACK-TAILED DEER

BY  
THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

**T**HE black-tail's great curiosity is one of the disadvantages under which it labors in the fierce struggle for existence, compared to the white-tail. The latter, when startled, does not often stop to look round; but the former will generally do so. The first black-tail I ever killed was obtained owing solely to this peculiarity. I had been riding up along the side of a brushy coulee, when a fine buck started out some thirty yards

ahead. Although so close, my first shot, a running one, was a miss; when a couple of hundred yards off, on the very crest of the spur up which he had run, he stopped and turned partially round. Firing again from a rest, the bullet broke his hind leg far up and went into his body. Off he went on three legs, and I after him as fast as the horse could gallop. He went over the spur and down into the valley of the creek from which the coulee branched up, in very bad ground. My pony was neither fast nor sure-footed, but of course in half a mile



He stopped and turned.

overhauled the three-legged deer, which turned short off and over the side of the hill flanking the valley. Instead of running right up on it, I foolishly dismounted and began firing after the first shot—a miss—it got behind a boulder hitherto unseen, and thence over the crest. The pony meanwhile had slipped its hind leg into the rein; when, after some time, I got it out and galloped up to the ridge, the most careful scrutiny of which my practised eyes were capable failed to discover a track on the dry ground, hard as granite. A day or two afterward the place where the carcass lay was made known by the vultures, gathered together from all parts to feed upon it.

When fired at from a place of hiding, deer which have not been accustomed to the report of a gun will often appear confused and uncertain what to do. On one occasion, while hunting in the mountains, I saw an old buck with remarkably large horns, of curiously and beautiful shape, pause symmetrical than in most instances where the normal form is departed from. The deer was feeding in a wide, grassy sloping valley, exhibiting no cover from behind which to approach him. We were in no need of cover, but our senses were so fine that I felt they justified the death of their bearer. After a little patient waiting, the buck walked out of the valley, and over the ridge on the other side, making no sign. I moved after him, and every moment behind a thick growth of stunted cedars, which had started up from among some boulders. The deer was about a hundred yards off, down to the valley. Out of breath and over-confident, I fired hastily, overhauling him. The wind blew the smoke back away from the ridge, so that he saw nothing, while the echo prevented his placing the sound. He took a couple of jumps nearer, when he stood still and was again overhauled. Again he took a few jumps, and the third shot went below him, and the fourth just behind him. This was too much, and away he went. In despair I knelt down (I had been firing offhanded, took a steady aim well-forward on his body, and fired, bringing him down, but with small credit to the shot, for the bullet had gone into his hip, paralyzing his hind-quarters. The antlers are the finest pair I ever got, and form a magnificent ornament for the hall; but the shooting is hardly to be recalled with pleasure. Still, though certainly very bad, it was not quite as discreditable as the mere target shot would think. I have seen many a crack marksman at the target do quite

as bad missing when out in the field, and that not once, but again and again. I have never made big bugs myself, for I rarely hunt except for a fine head or when we need meat, and if it can be avoided do not shoot at fawns or does; so the greatest number I have ever killed in a day was three. This was late one November, on an occasion when our horses were running low. My foreman and I, upon discovering this fact, determined to make a trip next day back in the broken country, away from the river.

We breakfasted hours before sunrise, and then mounted our horses and rode to the river bottom. The bright prairie moon was at the full, and was sunk in the west till it hung like a globe of white fire over the long row of jagged bluffs that rose from across the river, while its beams brought into fantastic relief the peaks and crests of the battens upon our left. The valley of the river itself was in partial darkness, and the stiff, twisted branches of the sage brush seemed to take on uncanny shapes as they stood in the hollows. The cold was stinging, and we let our willing horses gallop with loose reins, their hoofs ringing on the frozen ground. After going up a mile or two along the course of the river we turned off to follow the bed of a large dry creek. At its mouth was a great space of ground much cut up by the hoofs of the cattle, which was in summer overflooded and almost a morass; but now the frost-bound earth was like wrinkled iron beneath the horses' feet. Behind us the westerling moon sank down out of sight, and with no light but that of the stars, we let our horses thread their own way up the creek bottom. When we had gone a couple of miles from the river the sky in front of our faces took on a faint grayish tinge, the forerunner of dawn. All in the valley was yet dark when we reached the place where the creek began to spill up and branch out into the various arms and ravines from which it headed. We galloped smartly over the divide into a set of coulees and valleys which ran into a different creek, and selected a grassy place where there was good feed to leave the horses. My companion picketed his; Manitou needed no picketing.

The tops of the hills were growing rosy, but the sun was not yet above the horizon when we started off, with our rifles on our shoulders, walking in cautious silence. For we were in good ground and might at any moment see a deer. Above us was a plateau of some size, breaking off sharply at the rim into a surrounding stretch of very rough and rugged country. It sent off low spurs with notched crests into the valleys round about, and its edges were fringed with steep ravines and half-circular basins, their sides covered with clusters of gnarled and wind-beaten cedars, often gathered into groves of some size. The ground was so broken as to give excellent cover under which a man could approach game unseen.

At last, just as the sun had risen, we came out by the mouth of a deep ravine or hollow cut in the flank of the plateau, with steep, cedar-clad sides; and on the crest of a jutting spur not more than thirty yards from which I stood, was a black-tail doe, half facing me. I was in the shadow, and for a moment she could not make me out, and stood motionless with her head turned toward me and her great ears thrown forward. Dropping on my knee, I held the rifle a little back of her shoulder—too far back, as it proved, as she stood quivering and not from table to me. No fairer chance could ever fall to the lot of a hunter; but, to my intense chagrin, she bounded off at the report as if unhurt, disappearing instantly. My companion had now come up, and we ran up a rise of ground, and crouched down beside a great bush of sandstone, in a position from which we overhauled the whole ravine or hollow. After some minutes of quiet watchfulness, we heard a twig snap—the air was so still we could hear anything—some rode up the ravine, far below us, and immediately afterward a buck stole out of the cedars. Both of us fired at once, and with a convulsive spring he rolled over backward, one bullet having gone through his neck, and the other—probably rather having broken a hind leg. Immediately afterward, another buck broke from the upper edge of the cover, near the top of the plateau, and, though I took a hurried shot at him, bounded over the crest, and was lost to sight.

We now determined to go down into the ravine and look for the doe, and as there was a good deal of snow in the bottom and under the trees, we knew we could soon tell if she were wounded. After a little search we found her track, and walking along it a few yards, came upon some drops and then a splash of blood. There being no need to hurry, we first dressed the dead buck—a fine, fat fellow, but with small misshapen horns—and then took up the trail of the wounded doe. Here, however, I again committed an error, and paid too much heed to the trail and too little to the country round about; and while following it with my eyes down on the ground in a place

where it was faint, the doe got up some distance ahead and to one side of me, and bounded off round a corner of the ravine. The hill where she had lain was not very bloody, but from the fact of her having stopped so soon, I was sure she was badly wounded. However, after she got out of the snow the ground was as hard as flint, and it was impossible to track her; the valley soon took a turn, and branched into a tangle of coulees and ravines. I deemed it probable that she would not go up hill, but would run down the course of the main valley; but as it was so uncertain, we thought it would pay us best to look for a new deer.

Our luck, however, seemed—very deservingly—to have ended. We tramped on, as swiftly as was compatible with quiet, for hour after hour; beating through the valleys against the wind, and crossing the brushy heads of the ravines, sometimes close together, and sometimes keeping about a hundred yards apart, according to the nature of the ground. When we had searched all through the country round the head of the creek, into which we had come down, we waited over to the next, and went over it with equal care and patience. The morning was now well advanced, and we had to change our method of hunting. It was no longer likely that we should find the deer feeding or in the open, and instead we looked for places where they might be expected to feed, following any trails that led into thick patches of brush or young trees, one of us then hunting through the patch while the other kept watch without. Doubtless we must have passed close to more than one deer, and doubtless others heard us and skulked off through the thick cover; but, although we saw plenty of signs, we saw neither hoof nor hair of living thing.

We lunched at the foot of a great clay butte, where there was a bed of snow.

After lunch we hunted until the shadows began to lengthen out, when we went back to our horses. The buck was packed behind good old Manitou, who can carry any amount of weight at a smart pace, and does not care at all if a strap breaks and he finds his head dangling about his feet, an event that reduces most horses to a state of frantic terror. As soon as loaded we rode down the valley into which the doe had disappeared in the morning, one taking each side and looking into every possible lurking place. The odds were all against our finding any trace of her; but a hunter soon learns that he must take advantage of every chance, however slight. This time we were rewarded for our care; for after riding about a mile our attention was attracted by a white patch in a clump of low briars. On getting off and looking in it proved to be the white rump of the doe, which lay stretched out inside, stark and stiff. The ball had gone in too far and had come out on the opposite side near her hip, making a mortal wound, but one which allowed her to run over a mile before dying. It was little more than an accident that we in the end got her; and my so nearly missing at such short



The buck was packed behind.

manure was due purely to carelessness and bad judgment. Neither of my shots had so far done me much credit, but at any rate I had learned where the cervix lay, and this is going a long way toward settling it. I kept wishing that I could get another chance to see if I had not profited by my lesson; and before we reached home my wish was gratified. We were riding down a grassy ridge, dotted with clumps of brush, the wind blowing strong in our faces, and dodging the noise made by the hoofs on the grass. As we passed by a piece of broken ground a young black-tail buck jumped into view and centered away. I was off Manitou's back in an instant. The buck was moving slowly, and was evidently soon going to stop and look round, so I dropped on one knee, with my rifle half raised, and waited. When about sixty yards off he halted and turned sideways to me, offering a beautiful broadside shot. I aimed at the spot just behind the shoulder and felt I had him. At the report he went off, but with short, weak bounds, and I knew he would not go far; nor did he, but stopped short, swayed unsteadily about, and went over on his side, dead, the bullet clean through his body.



# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

## IS THE STATE GAME WARDEN ASLEEP.

It is reported that the State Game Warden remains in seclusion at his home in Berlin, down in the lower part of the Eastern Shore, while the game laws are flagrantly, openly and contemptuously violated, and the game is being exterminated or driven out of the State. The Constitution requires that the Governor "shall take care that the laws are faithfully executed." That is his chief duty. The game laws are strict and definite, and in many respects are important. The State Game Warden is the agency under the Governor for the enforcement of these laws. The State appropriates money for the support of the Game Warden and clothes him with the necessary authority. If the laws cannot be enforced, then the money paid to the Game Warden is money wasted and the office should be abolished. It certainly is not intended to be a sinecure and should not be permitted to become one. If the enforcement of the laws is possible, and the present Warden can not or will not enforce them, then the responsibility is on the Governor. He is required by the Constitution to take care that the laws are enforced, and he should do it.

The State Game Warden is appointed by the Governor for a term of two years. His salary is \$1,200 a year, and he is allowed \$600 a year additional for traveling and other expenses. Whenever he shall deem it necessary, he shall have deputy game wardens appointed to assist him "in more efficient enforcement of the game and fish laws of the State." He has the right to designate such deputies, and if his selections are approved by the Governor they are commissioned. These deputies are paid out of the fines collected from persons convicted of violations of the game laws. It is one of the chief duties of the State Game Warden "to obtain information as to all violations of the game and fish laws and to prosecute all persons and corporations having in their possession any game or fish contrary to either the general or local game or fish laws of the State."

If information has reached the Game Warden of violations of the game laws, it has probably had to go in search of him. For while he is secluding himself at Berlin, the wild ducks in the upper bay and elsewhere, according to reports from various quarters, are being slaughtered, contrary to law, or are being driven from their feeding grounds by methods which are prohibited by law. Wild geese, swans and, in fact, all waterfowl are being exterminated, it is said, by lawless pot-hunters, and as far as we can learn, the Game Warden is not lifting his hand to protect them.

The protection of wild fowl, fish and other game is not a matter that interests the sportsman or pleasure-seeker alone. Ever since the first settlement of the State the wild fowls upon our waters have furnished delicious food to the people, and the taking of them has given profitable employment to great numbers of persons. Many people have money invested in ducking shores, in clubhouses and other property, all of which will become valueless when the game shall have been exterminated.

The law authorizes the Governor to remove the Game Warden at any time upon proof satisfactory to him that he is not vigorously enforcing the game laws or the fish laws of the State, or is not a fit person for the position. Is it not the duty of the Governor, in view of the general complaint on the subject, to make inquiry as to whether or not the Game Warden is enforcing the game and fish laws of the State? And if, upon inquiry, he finds he is not doing his duty, he should either see that he does so, or take such actions as will effectually protect the important interests in question from further injury. A game warden who does not enforce the game laws, and who makes no effort to enforce them may be a very estimable gentleman in private life, but he has no right to be filling a public office and drawing an official salary. Like little Boy Blue, the Game Warden appears to be fast asleep under his haystack in Berlin, while the pot-hunters and the lawbreakers are devastating the richest game district of the State.—Baltimore Sun.

## GENUINE TARIFF REVISION.

Mr. Taft wants a genuine revision of the tariff and he is right. We are firm in our adherence to the doctrine of protection. This cardinal Republican policy has rapidly developed our industries and has made the American market the most desirable in the world. It has provided needed revenue for running the government and at the same time has built up diversified industries in every corner of it. With work at good wages, the mechanic and salary earner has been able to buy at good prices the products of the farm. Thus with an evenly balanced tariff giving to our home people such rates as will equalize the difference in wages with a fair profit to capital we have gone forward in wealth by leaps

and bounds. But conditions in a particular industry may undergo radical changes in ten years and it is the belief of a large number of people that tariff rates in many instances may be lowered with advantage without violating the principal of protection. Mr. Taft stands for a thorough examination of the vast number of schedules and if some producers are receiving more protection than is just or necessary he favors a revision downward. There are likely a number of cases where it will be necessary to revise upward but with the passing of the years and the growing number of manufacturers, there is every reason to expect a lowering of tariff duties as a safeguard against human greed. Mr. Taft will see that the job is done right and with the interests of the whole country in view.

## THE HUNTING LAW AND ITS RESULTS.

"Relim" Scouts the Idea That the Closed Season Has Materially Aided Game.

To the Editor of The Republican:

After a cessation of two years—1906-1907—upon hunting rights in Garrett, the November season of 1908 permitting pleasant shooting under Legislative restrictions has closed, and spectators can look over the field, observe the casualties and estimate the results. The law just tested by two years' experience may now be fairly open for discussion pro and con. Altering conditions may exist in different localities and what may appear true here may be found the opposite in other parts of the county, but so far as a wide range of this community shows it does not look as if the pleasant family has utilized the two years' of care and keeping by an increase of numbers. On the other hand we cannot recall a year in which there was such a scarcity of the birds as at the present. Really it seems as if the depleted flocks of 1905 have disintegrated and the birds are scattered in the humane respite from the dog and the gun. It may be man has too closely invaded and narrowed the covered realm of their natural haunts and that they, like poor Joe in Bleak House, must "move on" or die in exhaustion at the gate. The problem for solution is how are we to rescue this valued gift from total obliteration. The one experiment most conveniently in a ght, to our judgment, is under a firm enforcement of existing law. This Act, restricting the hunting rights to one month and raising a bar against either selling or shipping this bird beyond the county confines is proving to be best for a reasonable respect to the desert of the citizen and the hope of retaining and propagating this splendid fowl. Unrestricted sale of this game to meet the demand and tempting prices from the outside means extermination close at hand. Like all new laws this has its transgressors, but administration of its punitive provisions will lessen offense and compel obedience. Right thinking citizens should report the clandestine practice of hunting in advance of the season, now occurring to a more or less extent, in so many communities, and stop the palpable violation known to be going on by evasive shipments. This is a rare bird of beautiful plumage and delicious flavor, holding a priority right over man to an abiding place in the mountains and forests of Garrett, and man should be just to him in a generous application of the Golden Rule and protect his native rights by laws none may dare break.

And Mr. Editor, a striking personality passed last week from Virginians. Mr. Joseph Bryan, youngest son of Mr. John Randolph Bryan a foster brother of the noted John Randolph of Roanoke, died. When sixteen years of age he left the University of Virginia to espouse the Confederate cause, and rode with Mosby, the daring raider, through the long storms of war. After Appomattox he resumed his place at the University, graduated and became a lawyer distinguished for ability in the State, accumulating great wealth which was liberally devoted to charities and philanthropic designs. At his burial, in a country churchyard, among many distinguished in Church and State, were Col. Mosby and numbers of Confederate camps and organization, military and civic. But the most touching pathetic scene came when negroes he had known through life, took the body at the church and bore it to the grave—these were Virginia negroes.

Nov. 28, 1908. RELIM.

## Coming Events.

Circuit Court will convene on Monday next. No cases, however, will be tried on that day.

County Commissioners will meet on Tuesday for the transaction of routine business.

Christmas next.

## No Danger.

Early one morning a terribly seak passenger, pale and hollow-eyed, came out of this stateroom and ran into a lady who was coming along the passage-way, clad in the scantiest raiment. She screamed and started to run. "Don't be alarmed, madam; I shall never have to tell it,"—Gard (Ill.) Anchor.

## DECEMBER WEATHER.

### Several Warm Spells Will Relieve the Intense Cold of Month.

An outlook of the kind and severity of weather likely to prevail during December, as forecasted by Peter R. Smith:

The general outlook denotes much blustery weather during a large part of the month, the meteorology being under the influence of excitement much of the above period. Rains will materialize in quantities sufficient to invigorate the springs and streams that failed during the drouth. Thunderstorms will likely show up in many parts early in the month and high winds attended by forceful gales on the northern lakes, their shores, and the north Atlantic and its coasts in northern parts. Rain turning to destructive sleet and snow, then to a full-grown blizzard sweeping the plains, with an intense cold wave reaching far southward, will show up.

Touching the 2d the temperature will rise and gathering clouds will denote an oncoming storm, which will be on passage the 3d and 4th, bringing rain, wind, and electrical action in many parts, especially in the south. The wave will be very destructive in the north, where rain will turn to sleet and blizzards, followed by a sweeping cold wave out of the northwest, reaching far south on or about the 5th.

The 8th, 9th and 10th will bring on more stormy weather which is likely to be very intense and general. Rain, sleet and snow are sure to show up in central parts. In the north these storms will be much more severe, fanned by northwestern gales of intense cold, reaching all central parts and going far south.

The 14th and 15th will bring a renewal of stormy weather.

On or touching the 17th the temperature will change to warmer and storm conditions will prevail on the 19th and 20th, which may be prolonged till after the 23d, and then again on the 26th.

About the 28th the temperature will change to warmer and storm conditions will follow on the 29th and 30th, with a renewal of cold extending into January, 1909.

## BITTINGER.

"Good mornin'," said Hiram Swindle, as he climbed over his neighbor's barn yard fence on Thanksgiving morning, "we've us butchers" today and Sary Ann told me to come over and ask you how's the best way to cure ham and shoulders." Jim Skinner stuck his fork deep into the ground and looking up said: "Cure 'em same as we cured Government sausage and bank guarantee."

"How's that, Jim?" "That's a case, Hiram, put them down in Bryan." Emanuel Bittenger died at his home near Jennings early Sunday morning. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

The box supper given by the ladies of the Lutheran congregation of this village, on Thanksgiving evening, was a pleasant and successful affair. The Garrett Lumber Co., who have been operating near here for the past five years, have shipped the last of their lumber and are tearing up their railroad preparatory to leaving for another territory.

Harry Wiley is rapidly recovering from an attack of pneumonia and we hope to see him out again very soon. Gus Stanton is having a new tin roof put on his barn this week. Dennis Stevanus, of Springs, Pa., is the contractor.

Supervisor S. J. Brenneman is making some badly needed repairs on the bridge over Casselman river on the county road near Silas Beach's.

The weather continues very mild and no abatement of the drouth.

## FRIENDSVILLE.

Mrs. Wm. McCullough, of Somerset, Pa., is visiting Mr. George Dunham's family.

Mr. J. N. Alsip returned to Cumberland Monday.

Geo. Friend spent Thanksgiving with friends here.

Mr. R. C. McCandlish and family spent Sunday with M. Mattingly at Hoyes.

Mr. Carl Higginbotham, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Mitchell, at the Crawford hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCandlish entertained Supt. and Mrs. C. V. Gould, Dr. A. J. Mason and family, also Geo. D. Browning at dinner Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Orland Dunham returned to his work in Pittsburg Friday.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek in Hospital.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek is a patient in the Hahnemann Homoeopathic Hospital in Philadelphia. Last summer she suffered from periodical attacks of acute indigestion, and upon reaching her mother's home in Philadelphia decided to submit to an operation. This was successfully done and she is now convalescing.

The Hahnemann Hospital is a fine institution, located on 15th street, and occupies a high position among medical institutions. It physicians are famed for their skill, and its corps of trained nurses are among the best.

## CASE NOW GOES TO HIGHER COURT

### Garrett County Insurance Suit Will Be Heard In Court of Appeals.

In the case of the Park Grocery Company against the Insurance Company of North America and the Franklin Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Judge Robert R. Henderson has rendered his decision in favor of the defendants. The case will now go to the Court of Appeals.

The case was tried before Judge Henderson at the October term of the circuit court and was removed to Cumberland from Garrett county. The plaintiff carried insurance amounting to \$2,900 in the defendant companies. The latter refused payment on the grounds that the iron safe clause in the policies had not been complied with. This clause requires the keeping of an inventory of the goods insured, those sold and new purchases made securely locked up in an iron safe. The plaintiff kept no safe, but produced an inventory, which they contended was kept in the store in the day time and in one of their houses at night. When the testimony was all in the defendants offered a prayer to take the case away from the jury, just the same as if the case had been tried before a jury, so that neither side could take exceptions to the granting of the prayer in order to get the question to go before the Court of Appeals.

Messrs. Thomas J. Peddicord, of Oakland, and D. James Blackiston, of Cumberland, appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. John P. Poe, of Baltimore, and James A. McHenry, of Cumberland, for the defendants.

## HOYES.

[DELAIED.]

The snow which we had about a week ago and which came very rapidly left us just as rapid, and now we are enjoying the most beautiful weather we have had for years at this season. We feel like comparing our climate at this time with that of California.

Mrs. Minerva Custer, of Connellsville, Pa., is making an extended visit to relatives and friends in Hoyes.

Mrs. George E. Bishop left this place Tuesday for Grafton, W. Va., where she will spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Laura Custer.

County Commissioner Asa Friend, who has been severely afflicted with blood poison for several weeks past, is only slightly improved at this time.

Miss Freda Dawitt spent last Sunday as a guest of Auburn Smith and Sadie Wilburn.

Jacob Knox, who had quite a siege of typhoid fever, is very much improved and we hope to soon see him out again.

Mrs. Mary Enlow, of Red House, was calling on some of her friends in Hoyes the past week and expects to spend some time with relatives at Sang Run before returning to her home.

Thomas Bishop cordially welcomed the stork at his home Tuesday, the 24th, for it left with him a fine girl.

Ralph Friend, wife and little daughter left this place last week for the West. They expect to locate at Spokane, Wash. We wish them good luck in their new home.

Mr. Horace Dewitt, who was married quite recently, arrived at his home last Thursday. He and his bride were heartily welcomed by a band of real serenaders. After congratulating them the crowd was given a nice treat. All left for their homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt a very happy life.

Miss Bertha Custer and brother Arthur gave a social Tuesday night to the young people of the neighborhood. All spent a most enjoyable evening.

Misses Ethel Dewitt and Bertha Custer and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk and Arthur Custer attended the funeral of Playford Dunham at Friendsville last Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Dewitt, of near Deer Park, passed through Hoyes Wednesday on her way to visit her sister, Mrs. Ravenscroft, and will also visit relatives at Cranesville and Selbyport before returning.

"Ye old time Serenaders," get your bells ready. We are safe in saying you will need them again before the week is past.

Mrs. Minerva Custer and Miss Ethel Dewitt were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mesch Mattingly one day this week.

Bud Friend, wife and son were guests of D. O. Dewitt and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Fazenbaker and son Lee, of Westminster, arrived at the home of Asa Friend last Friday. Mr. Fazenbaker returned to his home Saturday but Mrs. F. will remain for an indefinite time.

Hamill Casteel, wife and children spent last Sunday with Mrs. C.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dewitt.

Misses Emma Hamill and Bernadette Mattingly were out horse-back riding last Saturday afternoon. We knew by their smiling countenances that they were enjoying themselves very much. We would also add that Miss Hamill is quite a successful teacher, as we hear only words of praise for her.

Charley and Ray Friend made a business trip to Oakland one day this week.

Misses Olin and Bernadette Mattingly spent Tuesday shopping in Oakland.

Mrs. Emma DeWitt returned to her

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000  
Deposits . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

home Tuesday after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Brenneman, near Crollin.

A party of young people of this town were exploring the famous Sang Run Cave one night last week, the ones composing the party being Misses Ethel DeWitt, Olin and Bernadette Mattingly, Bertha Custer and Jessie Lowdermilk, and Messrs. Burns and Harry Lowdermilk, Willie Bishop, Earl Smith, Arthur DeWitt and Charles Callis. Harry Lowdermilk having his camera photograph the crowd a number of times and the scenes were very beautiful.

Miss Olin Capsett and William Frazee were quietly married last Wednesday by Rev. H. E. Friend. We wish them a very happy life.

Messrs. Willie Bishop and Earl Smith, spent Thanksgiving with their parents at this place and returned to Oakland Sunday evening.

The members of the Sunday school are preparing for Xmas services in the M. E. church at this place Xmas night. The choir practiced some of their music Sunday afternoon at the home of Freeman DeWitt.

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## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of May next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix, Shannon, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRESH.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRESH, Administratrix, H. F. Co., Oakland, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of April next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BROWNS, Administratrix, Dodson, Md.

## Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayers (the Altamont, near the residence of Selmon Higgs, running between the lands of Higgs, Myers, & A. Clark, Thomas Garrett, and Dewitt, Martin Fishner and Mrs. E. F. Funderburg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Funderburgs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER, JOHN W. HANLEY, P. J. LOHR, Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. James Aronhalt, of near Wilson, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. John T. Sincell, of Keyser, spent a few hours Sunday afternoon in Oakland with relatives.

Deputy Clerk Samuel Lawton was housed up several days last and this week with a severe cold.

Mr. W. T. Steyer, of near Gorman, was in the city yesterday and made this office a brief business call.

Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, is in Oakland visiting her daughter, Mrs. William R. Offutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bush and two children, of Egle, are in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush at their home, Summit.

Mrs. Ada A. V. Halterman, of Crellin, who visited in Chicago, Ill., for a week or two, returned to her home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, bicycled to Accident Sunday morning where he remained until Monday noon visiting relatives.

Mr. Ed. Offutt spent a day or two last week in Philadelphia, witnessing on Thursday the game of football between the Army and Navy, which was played on Franklin Field in the Quaker City.

Mrs. James W. Leathers left Oakland last Thursday evening for Bloomington, Ill., where she will remain until after the holidays visiting her parents and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward are entertaining at their residence in Oakland Rev. and Mrs. Engle and Mrs. Ingram, of Terra Alta, and Miss Hilman, superintendent of the Deaconess' Home, of Bridgeport, Ohio.

Mr. Lonny Carr, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Mountain Lake Park, came to Oakland Tuesday afternoon where he took train No. 12 for New York City where he will visit his brother for a week or ten days.

Messrs. Harry and L. L. Loar, who have been spending the past two weeks at Atlantic City, N. J., for the benefit of the latter's health, returned to Oakland, Md., Saturday, where Mr. L. L. Loar spent Sunday with his mother, returning to this city Sunday night. Mr. Loar returns much improved in health, a fact we are exceedingly pleased to note.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. R. L. Nevill, recently of Mount Storm, W. Va., who purchased the Henry Thompson farm near Kearney a few months ago, was a pleasant visitor to this office Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Meyersdale, Pa., spent a day or two in Oakland this week on business. On the 12th inst. he will start for California where he will spend a short time with his family who are wintering there.

Mrs. H. R. Laughlin and little daughter, Rose Alice, went to Deer Park this afternoon, where the little girl will remain some time as the guest of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Laughlin. Her mother will return to the city tomorrow evening.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, drove to Oakland Monday afternoon in his new Stinson-Duryea touring car, arriving here within five hours after having left the starting point and returned to his home Tuesday, going by the way of the Northwestern pike, accompanied by Mr. D. E. Offutt, Sr.

One of the tank cars composing the water train which is being used by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to convey water from Oakland to points west, jumped the track at the Washington Spring crossing, west of town, on Monday, and delayed traffic for an hour or more.

In the historical column "Thirty Years Ago," appearing weekly in the Frostburg Mining Journal the following may be of interest to many Garrett citizens, the principal character being a member of the Custer family well known in this county: "Frostburg was honored in a visit by Emanuel Custer, of Michigan. Mr. Custer was born at Cresskops in 1866. In 1824 he emigrated to Michigan. He was a blacksmith—in youth an apprentice of George Seiss, grandfather of Mrs. Marx Wine-land, of this place. He remembered well when coal was hauled from Eckhart to Cumberland by wagon. One of his sons, Gen. G. A. Custer, was a distinguished officer of the Union army during the Civil War, and in 1876 with his entire command was slain in the battle of the Little Big Horn River by the Sioux Indians. In Cumberland Mr. Custer was the guest of Mrs. Georgie Willia-son, who accompanied him to Frostburg. Here both were guests of Marx Wine-land."

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### HONOR ROLL

#### Of the Oakland Public Schools for the Month of November.

The following pupils in the Oakland Public Schools were neither late nor absent during the month of November.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE.  
Elwood Hinebaugh, Ralph Davis, Harry Glatfelly, Roy Dixon, Carl Kale, Richard West, Carlton Hinebaugh, Edward Pollock, Margaret Kale, Margaret Sincell, Leah Maffett, Lucy Trickett, Dorothy Pritchard, Cora McRobie, Ella Helbig.

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.  
Nellie McComas, Inez Workman, Rebecca Workman, Ethel Naylor, Bessie Maloney, Ruth Robinson, Frances Miller, Edwin Palmer, Willie Giessman, Charlie Whetzel, Ralph Robinson, Robert Porter, Alva Gortner.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.  
Iona Johnson, Louise Harned, Katherine Porter, Julius Littman, Willie Castold, Francis Gauer, Ada Glatfelly, Martha West, Reva Davis, Lillian Helbig, Clarence Dixon, Edward Kahl, Wilmer Alger.

ZAIDEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.  
Margaret Slabough, Lois Fraley, Fred Cogley, Kathleen Helbig, Mabel White.

BEULAH LAUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.  
Florence Flanigan, Bessie Hendrickson, Margaret Jamison, Edna Trickett, Donald Maffett, Julia Rowan, Douglas Sincell, Carroll Kelly, Bertha Wilt.

ORLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.  
Clara Mitchell, Bernadette Hart, Carlton Helbig.

PEARL SHARTER, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE.  
Pearl Sharter, Evelyn Helbig, Madge Workman, Mary Stemple, Robert White, Walter Kahl, Samuel Lanz, Eleanor Hinebaugh.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE.  
Irma Workman, Clyde Sharter, Dwight Townsend.

MARY HARSH, June White, Robert Helbig.

JUNIORS.  
Eleanor Poddick, Paul Workman, Lawrence Fraley, Clarence Murphy, Neil Fraley.

SENIORS.  
Dean Skinner.  
W. E. BISHOP, Vice Principal.

#### Honor Roll of South Point School.

Those who were present every day in November are: Georgia Davis, Delbert Davis, Asa Querc, George Querc, Harvey Bittinger, Mabel Bittinger, Garrie Bittinger, Rose Kerins, Nellie Bittinger, Frank Lyon and Leo Lyon. Those who made 90 to 100 per cent in deportment and daily recitations are: Georgia Davis, Delbert Davis, Maud Querc, Julia Querc, Asa Querc, George Querc, Vernon Lyon, Leo Lyon, Harvey Bittinger, Rose Kerins and Nellie Bittinger.

J. S. GNEY, Principal.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Creutzburg went to Barton last Monday morning where they were called by the death of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Henry Creutzburg, which occurred Saturday morning after an illness of a few hours. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

Waltz me around to the Gold Mine. Ambitious young men and ladies should learn telegraphy, for, since the new 8-hour law became effective, there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. Positions pay from \$50 to \$70 per month to beginners. The National Telegraph Institute of Philadelphia, Pa., and five other cities is operated under the supervision of R. R. officials and all students are placed when qualified. Write them for particulars.

The largest and best line of Xmas Post Cards in Western Maryland at the Gold Mine store.

Turkeys, owing to the warm weather prevalent the latter part of last week, and the overstocking of the local as well as the city markets, sold in Oakland as low as ten cents a pound on last Thursday morning. At other points it was hard to dispose of the accumulated stock of poultry at even this low price and many hundreds of pounds either spoiled or were given away by merchants.

If you want it, and I haven't got it, I will get it for you, if you come early. GEO. M. MASON.

The Pittsburg Christian Advocate has the following to say concerning the journal and minutes of the West Virginia Conference, printed by THE REPUBLICAN Job Department recently: "The official journal and minutes of the sixty-second session of the West Virginia Conference, held in Moundsville, October 7 to 12, has come to our table, bringing a fund of information concerning the faithful and successful work which is being done by our church in the growing commonwealth of West Virginia. It is a well-edited and neatly-printed pamphlet of one hundred and seventy-two pages. J. B. Workman, secretary of the Conference, is editor and publisher."

Just received 496,422,992,724 Dollars. What a whopper! The Gold Mine.

Let For Sale. The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER, Oakland, Md.

### ASSESSED \$50 AND COSTS.

#### Attempt to Evade Game Laws Resulted As Above.

For a number of weeks, it is generally believed, game in large and small lots have been shipped from Oakland to eastern markets in violation of the law, the shippers covering their tracks so well that no trace was ever found, or if found, the matter was kept quiet.

Tuesday night, however, a trunk, which had been checked to Washington, was seized at the B. and O. station here by a deputy game warden and the shipper, Mr. George Geissman, arrested, charged with shipping game from the county in violation of the law.

Yesterday Mr. Geissman was given a hearing by Justice Gonder and confessed that in the trunk were a number of pheasants but that this was his first (and last) offense. He was fined \$50 and costs, amounting to \$52 in all.

While THE REPUBLICAN does not want to appear as condoning the offense it seems rather remarkable that just at the close of the hunting season an arrest should be made when the law has evidently been flagrantly violated for weeks past.

#### Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brown jell. Ice cream, cake, candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you want for your friends' Christmas present. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

#### Exray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old red heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery or the animals.

#### ANDREW SHARTER.

#### County Officers Moving.

Since the last issue of THE REPUBLICAN the following county officials have moved into their quarters in the new court house:

Deputy Treasurer James W. White, who occupies a room on the first floor to the left of the main entrance.

Surveyor James A. Sincell, who has a suite of rooms on the north side of third floor.

The Orphans' Court will hold its sessions in the new court house on Tuesday, the court room being located on main floor, south side of the rotunda.

Monday the Circuit Court will convene in the new court room, much of the furniture having already been received and the balance is expected every day.

An effort is being made by Clerk Ross to have the County Commissioners' rooms in proper shape for the transaction of the public business when the Commissioners meet on Tuesday next.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections is also preparing to move into the new court house. The office of the Supervisors is located opposite that of the County Treasurer on the main floor of the building to the right of the main entrance.

#### Church Services.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m. Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows: Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m. Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m. Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHURCH.

Services next Sunday as follows: Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Mt. Lake Park—Sunday school 2.20 p. m., followed by preaching. Epworth League 6.30 p. m.

Wesley Chapel—Special meetings are in progress.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

How about having a look at the Gold Mine before you buy your Toys?

For SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

### Bank Statements.

In this paper today we publish the statements of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, and of the First National Bank of Kitzmiller, in accordance with the call made by Comptroller of the Currency as of November 27th. Both banks as shown by the statements are in excellent condition and reflect credit upon the management.

#### GORTNER.

Daniel Kinsinger, of Meyersdale, Pa., is visiting friends here.

S. J. Lichty, who was visiting his mother at Garrett, Pa., returned home Monday.

Miss Della Savage, who so successfully taught the Swan Meadow school at this place a few years ago, is spending a few days here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Gortner.

Miss Nellie Connealy was calling on Miss Anna Gortner Sunday.

Robert Gauer and S. O. Ridder are employed in building a house for John Rolf near Red House.

Geo. Killins left for the Sunny South Wednesday morning.

#### MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Preaching service in the M. E. church next Sunday will be at 3.30 p. m. This change was made on account of the protracted services which are being held at Wesley Chapel.

The special class in our Sunday School organized and taught by Rev. Bolton has more than doubled in attendance in three weeks and much interest is manifested on the part of the young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn.

Rev. Reed and family, who have been occupying the Binkley cottage on F street for several weeks, will leave us shortly to take up their residence at Webster Springs, W. Va., where Rev. Reed will have charge of the M. E. church South at that place.

The insurance case of King & Martin will go up to the Court of Appeals.

A car load of lumber for the new Baptist church at Loch Lynn was unloaded Monday. We understand that the building will be pushed to an early completion. Mr. Duke King will have charge of the work. The building will cost about \$2,500.

Four members were received by letter in the M. E. church Sunday evening. The oyster supper at Haydenhurst last Wednesday night netted about \$14 to the treasury of the Ladies' Aid Society.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Michael, widow of the late C. C. Michael, has been granted a pension of \$12 per month to date from the time of her husband's death.

Rev. Bolton is holding special services at Wesley Chapel at which interest is growing in that neighborhood. There were three conversions last night and many more are looked for before the close of the meeting.

Messrs. Gay W. Hayden and Harry Callis have accepted positions in the paper mill at Luke, Md.

Warren, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rathbun, of Loch Lynn, died Tuesday night after a brief illness from diphtheria. Little Warren was a very bright and lovable child and a general favorite in the community. A deep sympathy is expressed for the parents, grand parents and other relatives.

Resident and non-resident property owners of Mountain Lake Park have been more than usually nervous this fall from fear of fire on account of the unusual drought prevailing here, but unusual care and the burning of leaves throughout the grounds have prevented fires so far and now we feel comparatively safe from loss from this source.

#### SHORT RUN.

The farmers are butchering and doing their fall plowing now.

Mr. Staley Miller spent Sunday at Crellin.

Miss Emma Moon and Mrs. Lula Blake spent the latter part of last week visiting Miss Emma Harvey.

Miss Lois Harvey is staying in Kitzmiller now.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Junkins and Miss Eva Kesner, of Keyser, are the guests of Mr. J. H. Wilson at this time.

Dr. and Mrs. Z. H. Moon and Mrs. Hendrickson are visiting Mrs. Moon's parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pool and Miss Ida Wilson are visiting friends here.

Mr. S. A. Moon spent Sunday at his home near Kurtz Chapel.

Mr. James Hoopengardner was calling on Miss Della Tasker Sunday evening.

Mr. Guy Miller is a frequent visitor at J. H. Wilson's.

Mr. Charles Miller and Miss Delcia Wilson were out enjoying the good roads Sunday.

A number of young people attended church at Kitzmiller Sunday night.

Mr. Alex Wilson was in Oakland one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moon were visiting Robert Paugh Sunday.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN every success.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1906.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$28,435.44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	7.25
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,261.00
Real estate, securities, etc.	105,045.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,000.00
Due from National Banks (not re-serve agents)	813.45
Due from State Banks and Bankers	923.79
Due from approved reserve agents	35,185.86
Checks and other cash items	243.25
Notes of other National Banks	294.11
Fractional paper, currency, nickels and cents	122.94
Legal-tender notes	2,252.10
Legal-tender notes	\$21,125.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 10 per cent of circulation	2,299.00
Total	\$529,465.78

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	35,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,254.95
National Bank notes outstanding	42,740.00
Due to other National Banks	843.49
Due to State Banks and Bankers	10,511.67
Individual deposits subject to check	10,048.28
Time certificates of deposit	294,113.38
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,492.78
Total	\$529,465.78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1906.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, JOHN T. MITCHELL, JOHN M. DAVIS, Directors.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1906.

...tures	8,874,990
Other real estate owned	400,000
Due from National Banks (not for servicelans)	74,000
Due from approved reserve agents	9,211,500
Due from Federal Reserve Bank of New York (cash items of other National Banks)	65,000
Notes of other National Banks	65,000
Notes of National paper currency, nickels, and cents	40,000
CASH, MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, AND CASH	
people	\$,495,50
gold-tender notes	72 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (3 per cent. of circulation)	8,218,30
U. S. Treasury, other than 3 per cent. redemption fund	300,00
Total	\$32,949,100
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000,000
Surplus fund	3,000,000

**Famous Lecture Delivered  
by William Jennings Bryan  
at Numerous Chautauquas  
and Y. M. C. A.'s, and at  
Tokyo, Manila, Bombay,  
Cairo, Jerusalem.**

Government affects but a part of the life which we live here and does not touch at all the life beyond, while religion touches the infinite circle of existence as well as the small arc of that circle which we spend on earth. No greater theme, therefore, can engage our attention.

**Religion the Basis of Morality.**  
Even some older people profess to regard religion as a superstition, pardonable in the ignorant, but unworthy of the educated, a mental state which one can and should outgrow. Those who hold this view look down with mild contempt upon such as give to religion a definite place in their thoughts and lives. They assume an intellectual superiority and often take little pains to conceal the assumption.

Religion is the basis of morality in the individual and in the group of individuals. Materialists have attempted to build up a system of morality upon the basis of enlightened self interest. They would have man figure out by mathematics that it pays him to abstain from wrongdoing; they would even inject an element of selfishness into altruism. But the moral system elaborated by the materialists has several defects. First, its virtues are borrowed from moral systems based upon religion. Second, as it rests upon agra-

Morality is the power of endurance in man, and a religion which teaches personal responsibility to God gives strength to morality. There is a powerful restraining influence in the belief that an all seeing eye scrutinizes every thought and word and act of the individual.

I do not carry the doctrine of evolution as far as some do. I have not yet been able to convince myself that there is a line of descendant of the lower animals. I do not mean to find fault with you if you want to accept it. All I mean to say is that, while you may trace your ancestry back to the monkey if you find pleasure or pride in doing so, you shall not connect me with the monkey. I think the evidence that man has yet been produced. It is true that man in some physical qualities resembles the beast, but man has a mind as well as a body and a soul as well as a mind. The mind is greater than the body, and the soul is greater than the mind, and I object to having man's pedigree traced on one-third of him only, and that the lowest third.

If I were compelled to accept one of these theories, I would prefer the first for if we can chase the germ of life off this planet and get it out into space we can guess the rest of the way and no one can contradict us, but if we accept the doctrine of spontaneous generation we cannot explain why spontaneous generation ceased to act after the first germ was created.

But while I do not accept the Darwinian theory I shall not quarrel with you about it. I refer to it only to remind you that it does not solve the mystery of life or explain human progress. I fear that some have accepted it in the hope of escaping from the miracle, but why should the miracle frighten us? It bothered me once, and I am inclined to think that it is one of the test questions with the Christian.

It is sometimes said that God could not suspend one of his laws without stopping the universe, but do we not suspend or overcome the law of gravitation every day? Every time we move a foot or lift a weight we temporarily interfere with the operation of the most universal of natural laws, and yet the world is not disturbed.

Science has taught us so many things that we are tempted to conclude that we know everything, but

And our food—must we understand it before we eat it? If we refused to eat anything until we could understand the mystery of its growth, we would die of starvation. But mystery does not bother us in the dining room. Only in the church is it an obstacle.

**Power That Is Infinite and Divine.**  
Everything that grows tells a like story of infinite power. Why should I deny that a divine hand fed a multitude with a few loaves and fishes when I see hundreds of millions fed every year by a hand which converts the seeds scattered over the field into an abundant harvest? We know that food can be multiplied in a few months' time. Shall we deny the power of the Creator to eliminate the element of time when we have gone so far in eliminating the element of space?

The booming paradox, "He that saveth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it," has an application wider than that usually given to it. It is an epitome of history. Those who live only for themselves live little lives, but those who give themselves for the advancement of things greater than themselves find a larger life than the one surrendered.

But if I were going to present an argument in favor of the divinity of Christ I would not begin with miracles or mystery or theory of atonement. I would begin with the fact that Christ lived. Christ presents an example of purity in thought and life and man, conscious of his own imperfections and grieved over his shortcomings, finds inspiration in one who was tempted in all points just as we are and yet was without sin.

the very personification of humility. It is the willingness of the victor to cultivate the forgiving spirit. Revenge seems to be natural to the human heart. To want to get even with an enemy is a common sin. It has even been popular to boast of vindictive triumphs. But the great monument to a hero that he had repaid both friends and enemies more than he had received. This was not the spirit of Christ. He taught for us to pray that our enemies be forgiven which he left as a model for our petitions he made our willingness to forgive the measure by which we may claim forgiveness. He not only taught us to forgive, but he exemplified his teachings in his life. When those who persecuted him brought him to the most disgraceful of all deaths his spirit of forgiveness rose above his sufferings, and he prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

I have selected this theme that I may present some of the reasons which lead me to believe that Christ has fully earned the title the Prince of Peace and that in the years to come it will be more and more applied to him. Faith in him brings peace to the heart and his teachings when applied will bring peace between man and man. And if he can bring peace to each heart and if his creed will bring peace throughout the earth who will deny his right to be called the Prince of Peace?

Some have the right-way thought—to be a leader, one must be born to it, whether office comes by birth, as in monarchies, or by election, as in a republic. It does not bring peace. An office is conspicuous only when few can occupy it. Only when few is a generalization. I am a Jew and a Jew would call it a great honor. I am glad that our Heavenly Father did not make the peace of the human heart depend upon the accumulation of wealth or upon the securing of social or political distinction, for in either case but few could be rich or powerful. I am glad that the peace be the reward of a conscience void of offence toward God and man but he it within the reach of all. The poor can secure it as easily as the rich, the social outcast as freely as the leader of society, and the humblest child could secure it with those who wield political power.

**Proof of Immo-tality.**  
And immortality! Who will estimate the peace which a belief in a future life has brought to the sorrowing? You may talk to the young about death ending all, for life is full, and hope is strong, but preach not this doctrine to the mother who stands by the death-bed of her babe or to one who is within the shadow of a great affliction.

If the Father deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn and to make it burst forth from its prison walls, will he leave neglected in the earth the son of man, made in the image of his Creator? If he stoops to give to the rose bush whose withered blossoms fade upon the autumn breeze the sweet assurance of another springtime, will he leave the man who has been made in his image to lie in the snow when the frosts of winter come? If matter mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation when it has paid a brief visit like a royal guest to this transient of clay? No; I am as sure that there is another

A beller in immortality not only consoles the individual, but it exerts a powerful influence in bringing peace between individuals. If one really thinks that man dies as the brute does, he may yield to the temptation to do injustice to his neighbor when the circumstances are such as to promise security from detection. But if one really expects to meet again and live eternally with those whom he knows to-day he is restrained from evil deeds by the fear of endless remorse.

combats arise from the fact that we are trying to get something from each other. There will be peace when our aim is to do something for each other. Our enmities and animosities arise from our efforts to get as much as possible out of the world. There will be peace when our endeavor is to put as much as possible into the world. Society will take an immeasurable step toward peace when it estimates a citizen by his output rather than by his income and gives the crown of its approval to the one who makes the largest contribution to the welfare of all.

**The World's Only Hope.**

It may be a slow process, this conversion of the world by the silent influence of a noble example, but it is the only sure one, and the doctrine applies to nations as well as to individuals. The gospel of the Prince of Peace gives us the only hope that the world has, and it is an increasing hope, of the substitution of reason for the arbitrament of force in the settlement of international disputes.

If I were to attempt to apply this thought to various questions which are at issue, I might be accused of entering the domain of partisan politics, but I may safely apply it to two general problems. First let us consider the question of capital and labor. This is not a transient issue or a local one. It engages the attention of the people

### Ethics of Money Making.

The second problem to which I would apply this platform of peace is that which relates to the accumulation of wealth. We cannot much longer delay consideration of the ethics of money

But the Prince of Peace promises not only peace, but strength. Some have thought his teachings fit only for the weak and the timid and unsuited to men of vigor, energy and ambition. Nothing could be further from the truth. Only the man of faith can be courageous. Confident that he fights *not* for himself, he has no fear of the success of his cause. What matters it whether he shares in the shouts of triumph? If every word spoken in behalf of truth has its influence and every deed done for the right weighs in the final account, it is immaterial to the Christian whether his eyes behold victory or whether he dies in the midst

What could have been the fate of the church if the early Christians had had as little faith as many of our Christians now have? And, on the other hand, if the Christians of today had the faith of the martyrs, how long would it be before the fulfillment of the prophecy that every knee shall bow and every tongue confess?

Our faith should be even stronger than the faith of those who lived 2,000 years ago, for we see our religion spreading and supplanting the philosophies and creeds of the orient.

## LOOKING TO TAFT TO DEFEAT CANNON.

Opponents of Speaker Say President-Elect Must Declare Himself.

By J. C. WELLIVER.  
Washington, Nov. 30.—As members of Congress arrive in Washington day by day, the tentative contest over the Speakership is beginning to pass from a simmer to a boil. It simmered for a week; it will boil during the last week before Congress meets, and for some time thereafter. Then, everything will depend on the manifestation which shall come from the camp of the incoming administration.

Among the men who have come to Washington thus far, the sentiment is pretty decidedly bearish on any proposition of defeating the Speaker. Even among the men who would like to see a change, the feeling is strong that his defeat is likely to prove impossible. It is definitely understood that President Roosevelt, who is no more fond of the Speaker than is Mr. Taft, feels that it is very doubtful whether the Burton announcement from Hot Springs was good politics.

The President has a way of figuring out carefully the chances of winning before he projects himself into fights. In this case he feels as do many of the insurgent House members, that victory in a contest against the Speaker is most uncertain, and that defeat in such a contest would be extremely unfortunate.

The Taft camp must soon decide whether it will press the effort against Cannon. If it is to do so, it must have a candidate for Speaker or else a group of candidates. "You can't beat somebody with nobody," is a political maxim which has been deeply impressed in practical minds in recent months. Mr. Taft couldn't be beaten for the Chicago nomination by a rope-of-sand alliance; Governor Hughes couldn't be defeated for the New York gubernatorial nomination by a combination of disaffection and personal ambitions or bossism; and Mr. Cannon can not be beaten unless some man of great strength leads the opposition forces.

But in casting about for a candidate the insurgents are much at loss. Mr. Burton will know whether he is going to be Senator several weeks before the Speaker must be elected. He could enter the Speakership race, if defeated for the Senator. But there are obvious difficulties. Defeated for Senator, he would have lost prestige. More serious still, he would have lost precious weeks of time. While holding the field open on the chance of his entering it, he would have given the Cannon people time and opportunity to obtain pledges.

What is needed now is either one overshadowing candidate for the anti-Cannon forces, or else a group of candidates who, each in his own locality, will be able to hold out a following, the aggregate of which will be a large enough to comprise a majority of the Republican members. Who are the possible anti-Cannon candidates.

Mr. Burton comes first. He is looked on as the most promising man to gain some votes in the region east of the Alleghenies and north of the Ohio. In that territory most of the votes are at this time regarded as sure for Cannon. Any thing obtained there is pure gain. Burton is the type of man to make appeal in the East.

Next comes Charles E. Townsend of Michigan, author of the so-called Esch-Townsend railroad rate legislation measures which started the railroad control fight in the House, and leader of the insurgents in the last session. Townsend has proved his complete sympathy with the progressive program, and likewise has demonstrated that he has courage and ability in organization and on the floor.

Another man who is being studied by the insurgents is Fred C. Stevens of Minnesota, and Walter I. Smith of Iowa is regarded

as a possible man to hold together a force of mid-Western people. Smith has been giving evidence of entire willingness to be considered and members in Nebraska and Iowa have declared for him.

Congressman Cooper of Wisconsin is another whose name is never omitted in such considerations. He has been the most outspoken and earnest of critics of both the rules and the Speaker; he has had long and honorable service; in ability and character he is ranked among the strongest men in the House.

The East is the region of overpowering Cannon strength. Massachusetts men are personally displeased with Cannon; yet, it is said, all but one will vote for him. The suggestion has been put forward that Herbert Parsons, Republican boss of New York county, would be a strong card with the big Empire State delegation. But Parsons' friends say he has pledged himself to Cannon. Pennsylvania is expected to give every vote to Cannon, fight or no fight.

Against this array of Cannon forces there stands the possibility of getting results through an appeal to the country; of using the power of patronage and the Administration's influence; of drawing the line so sharply on the character of tariff revision as to scare courage into men who do not want to be called to task for a failure of revision. The declaration that Taft would veto a tariff bill which did not meet with his approval has given pause to many members who know that their districts would be indignant if they should support an organization whose failure to execute party pledges would result in such a disaster.

### LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

How to Awaken Interest in Civic Improvement.

Every person loves in some degree ornamentation and the beauties of nature. It often occurs that a business man is so engrossed in his affairs that love of the beautiful has no chance to develop, and sometimes when such a one retires this appreciation develops so rapidly that we know it was just slumbering. Often, too, one has to travel in less favored lands than his natural surroundings, or even to be shut out or sight of natural beauty in a hospital ward or prison cell before the taste is properly awakened.

No student of Byron can fail to be impressed by the love of the beautiful evidenced by the poet in his "Prisoner of Chillon," where he so vividly describes the song and appearance of the bird both seen and heard through prison bars, nor how beautifully he describes the scene opened to the prisoner's view when he succeeded in digging steps in the wall that would enable him to look through the grated window and see mountains, expanse of water, the distant city—

And then there was a little isle,  
Which in my very face did smile,  
The only one in view—  
A small green isle, it seemed no more,  
Searer broader than my dungeon floor,  
But in it there were three small trees,  
And o'er it blew the mountain breeze,  
And by it there were waters flowing,  
And on it there were young flowers growing

Of gentle breath and hue.  
It occurs in many lives that but a suggestion is needed to change the whole current of thought or bring to life the slumbering love for the beautiful. Civic improvement associations have often received the widest appreciation and financial support from men and women known for years to take no interest in the civic beautifying.

Workers along these lines should not be discouraged by a lack of encouragement. Keep right on with all the aid you can command—if your cause and work are good the results will kindle in many hearts that smoldering appreciation that may in the end be most productive of common good. A primping up of your neighbor from a seeming lethargy or indifference, and before long the whole community will be working in harmony to build the city beautiful.

### Humus Burned Out.

The real loss is far greater than any estimate shows, based upon the amount of timber consumed and the value of the property of the settler and the houses and improvements of the villages and towns. The greatest loss, probably, is one that is never taken in account—the loss of young trees and the loss in humus.

After one of these terrible conflagrations has swept over a timber slashing not a living thing of vegetation is left. Nature has to begin again the work of furnishing protection for the naked earth; years must elapse before the traces of the dreary desolation are hidden. The farmer who returns to rebuild his home upon the ashes is without material for building or feeding, and soon he is without material for living except what he buys.

But the loss of humus is a far greater loss. The vegetable matter so abundant on the surface of the soil in a new country is devoured by the flames. The top soil with all that it contains is turned into ashes. For two or three years good crops may follow because of the abundance of ashes lying over the soil, but the stimulating effect of these is soon lost. The area burned over will not recover what it lost by such a conflagration in a score of years or in a period much longer.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### The Gambles of the Poor.

"The greatest problem today among the poor and middle poor," says George Ethelbert Walsh in Moody's Magazine, "is that of good investments of their savings." The poor man, like his prosperous brother, is not free, unhappily, from a desire to better his condition. But when by dint of hard work and rigid economy he has accumulated \$200 or \$300, he is usually very much at a loss to invest it. At this juncture some plausible villain appears and pockets his savings in return for a Spanish castle or a dozen shares in a gold mine situated in the mountains of the moon. But it is a fundamental and hitherto unchallenged principle that every man may squander his money in his own fashion. It is in these modern times quite proper to pry into a man's conscience, but to pry into his purse is an intrusion on the most sacred part of his nature. The reserve which has been exercised in this matter is astonishing—and in some respects quite commendable. Yet there is certainly an opportunity for philanthropy in the dissemination among the honest poor of some information on sound and unsound investments. Too often the story of the investment of their hard won savings might be described as "The short but simple gambles of the poor."—New York Evening Post.

### The Indian as an Athlete.

Any one who has seen the Carlisle battalion on parade, its ranks of slim dusky-faced youths moving with a step at once swift and stealthy, will not need to be told that it contains the material for several foot ball elevens, full of fire and courage, quick, dextrous, keen nerved. The battalion spreads that even to those not familiar with the history of the game or the records of the play. The Carlisle lads are civilized Indians so far as training, discipline and organization go, and doubtless this experience aids them in playing a game in which so much depends on a happy combination of the initiative in the individual and unity of the team; but they have not been wholly under obligation to the white man for that adaptability to sport which dexterity expresses. The Indians have long been athletes in their way, and did their records survive we should undoubtedly find among them evidence of great players, tribal idols, the cynosures of dusky galleries. Before the palefaces came the Indians had their sports, precisely as they had their chowder, and the newcomers were not long in realizing that in athletic contests it was their brawn that gave them success over the redskins. The Indian brain was good; the Indian body supple; the Indian skill subtle; the Indian nerve all that could be desired, sometimes more.—Boston Transcript.

## A Business Proposition



Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

W. H. HAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third Street, Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland, Md. Office in McComas Building, Second Street.

D. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second Street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, Office at residence on Liberty Street, GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building, KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.  
Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only.  
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*8:25 p. m. Arrive \*12:15 a. m., \*4:05 p. m., \*8:15 p. m.  
For CHICAGO, Depart \*11:30 a. m., \*4:00 p. m., \*8:20 p. m. Arrive \*11:20 a. m., \*3:50 p. m., \*8:10 p. m.  
For CLEVELAND & CHICAGO, Depart \*11:30 a. m., \*4:00 p. m., \*8:20 p. m. Arrive \*11:20 a. m., \*3:50 p. m., \*8:10 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT & WHEELING, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*8:25 p. m. Arrive \*12:15 a. m., \*4:05 p. m., \*8:15 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT, Annapolis, Depart \*7:30 a. m., \*11:00 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*8:25 p. m. Arrive \*7:20 a. m., \*10:50 a. m., \*4:05 p. m., \*8:15 p. m.  
For LOUISVILLE & ST. LOUIS, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*8:25 p. m. Arrive \*12:15 a. m., \*4:05 p. m., \*8:15 p. m.

## FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine, \*horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$75.

1 Hay Bailer, operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

## Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROTHERS,

CIVIL AND MINING

ENGINEERING.

Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Particular Attention Given Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md. 6-11

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see THE Little Man and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods, Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods. Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

### The Savings Department

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

#### Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.

C. H. JENNINGS, President  
J. M. STANTON, Vice-President  
J. O. GETTY, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton, G. C. Keeler, Ed. Stanton, W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from. Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills. We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices. We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service. COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE and LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings. FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings. HOUSE and LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland. A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now. I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month. 150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs. 12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month. If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you. For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD

# When Oakland Was a Lonely Bear-Hunter's Camp

In the following article, which appeared in the Baltimore Sun of last Sunday, a great injustice has been done Oakland by the writer, who seems to be staff correspondent of the paper mentioned. To one unacquainted with the town the impression would be that Oakland is unprogressive, unappreciative of the many natural advantages and that we have made no improvements worthy of note during the last quarter of a century.

The Sun's correspondent speaks as though we have no modern buildings except the new county buildings and those owned by the B. & O. Railroad Company, whereas many excellent private residences are scattered over the town and nowhere can a better building be found than that owned by the First National Bank. He was blind to the fact that we have many squares of paved streets, an excellent electric light system and the construction of a system of water works and sewerage under way.

The Sun's article follows and is published in these columns to show our readers how narrow minded a city newspaper man can be:

OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 28. If Dickens or Thackeray or some other author of the day when chapterheads were more informing than the text they reviewed had been engaged to write this paper in the series on "The County Seats of Maryland," instead of me, he would doubtless have composed introductory lines somewhat as follows (though, possibly not in as elegant English as mine):

"CHAPTER ONE. In which the Author introduces himself, relates a scandalous scandal of his early professional career, and generally prepares the reader for the excellent feast he is about to spread."

A handful of years ago, in city which I shall not name, I was employed in a reportorial capacity upon a daily newspaper. After much earnest toil I succeeded so far in earning the natural brogue from the tongue of my pen that I was assigned one day to write about the opening of a long-forgotten department store.

When I reached the store to collect impressions I found congregated there some three or more other newspaper representatives, who were holding a heart-to-heart talk with the proprietor of the establishment.

This proprietor was a most accommodating man. He showed us gowns direct from Paris that he was selling at less than \$3, to make his competitors crazy. He showed us other offerings that were equally marvelous.

And then he led us to the door, held us there a moment while he surveyed critically the little company of earnest penmen, and finally announced with due regard to theoretical possibilities of the speech:

"I'll tell you what, gentlemen—the man who writes me the best story in his newspaper, I will give him a cigar." This little incident of a rather gloomy past came back to my memory as I neared Oakland. Here is a town, I told myself, that is a chilly summer resort, but I am interviewing it in bleak November. It will present about as much

allurement as a barroom at 6.30 in the morning or a theatre when the charwomen are doing their stunt.

Such were my pre-Oakland reveries. If I painted things as I then anticipated them, the summer vacationist would write me down an Ananias or some hotel manager might hand my name to the Black Hand Society. And on the other hand, if I told the brazen truth as I did not find it, there rose up no saintlier visions than that of some hotel-keeper rewarding me with a bit of cheese in addition to pie for desert, when next I returned to Oakland.

Oakland, on first blush, does not hold out much promise of being presentable to company in winter time. For instance, the city would seem to have no great history, since 60 years ago it consisted of a single building—a railway station. Furthermore, the average resort in its off season is just about as attractive as a comic-opera chorus lady in her street clothes and real complexion.

But Oakland surprised me even more than the department store proprietor. I reached the town at night—a cold, clear, starry night—and there is nothing to equal the mountain tops on such an occasion. Oakland then was beautiful, invigorating, serene.

Moreover, when I journeyed forth next morning to inspect the county seat of Garrett in its less pleasing aspect I chanced upon a veritable mine of local history that entranced me more than that of the average historical county seats.

The previous night Oakland—a summer resort town—had revealed itself a winter paradise. The morning Oakland—the city without a history—became the town with as fascinating a story as can be found among Maryland books.

One of those sturdy pioneers who won the mountainous country of Western Maryland from the Indians to the white man, from wild beasts to domesticated animals, from uncultivated vegetation to agriculture—one of those pioneers, after having spent nearly half a century as an adventurer and hunter, recorded the events of his life in a book, and a wonderful record he made of it.

Mesbach Browning's "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter," appeared nearly 50 years ago, and, in the eastern part of Maryland—except in a few isolated cases—the volume is probably completely forgotten by now.

In the far west of the State, however, the work is still bought and read and re-read, and it may be regarded as the chief and only authority upon life in what is now Garrett county in the days before Oakland was founded or the infant county of Maryland created.

Because Mr. Browning's book is both reliable and interesting, he may be freely quoted in so far as the history of Oakland prior to 1849 is concerned. His descriptions might have been lifted without giving him credit, but it were folly to attempt to paraphrase the lines which, according to the author of "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter," were "roughly written down." It is the simple narrative style of the author that gives the volume much of its attractiveness.

"There were then [prior to 1849] hundreds, if not thousands of acres of

grass growing where there is now nothing but bushes and a rough and very inferior kind of grass, which serve very well for early pasture, but is of little worth for hay. My mind cannot imagine a more beautiful sight than could be obtained from the highest grounds of the Hoopole Ridge, which commanded a view of the valley between that and the great Backbone—a distance of from 6 to 8 miles.

"It was a grand sight to watch the tall grass, rolling in beautiful waves with every breeze which passed over its smooth surface, as well as the herds of deer, stipping and playing with each other. It was not a strange thing to see a great lubberly looking bear forcing his way through the grass, when every deer which got a sight or a scent of him would bound off, with tail erect, toward the nearest thicket. Sometimes a wolf could be seen prowling among the high grass, endeavoring to sneak on a fawn, or, if possible, even on a grown deer.

"I used to think the months of April, May and June were the best for a visit to these natural and beautiful meadows, as during those months there was not such a high growth of grass as would hide the turkeys from the traveler. From 50 to 100 young turkeys in one large glade of perhaps 100 or more acres and in every sort of action was a sight pleasant to the eye of the beholder.

"Men of other States, but first those of Virginia, becoming acquainted with our glades, were so much delighted with these unbounded pasture lands that they prevailed on some of the settlers to herd large quantities of cattle in them, for which they paid from 50 to 75 cents a head. This being soon discovered by Pennsylvania, they followed the example of Virginia, and from April to September they crowded the glades with hundreds and thousands of cattle, eating, tramping and running over every place in the glade county.

"Meantime the herders were at all times in the glades, calling to and whooping at the cattle, besides shooting at the deer and other game, until the animals became alarmed, and all the best of those that were not sucking fawns abandoned the glades and hid in the mountains, when the deer, owing to this constant slaughter, became scarce. Those herders would bleed like a fawn, and when the distressed mother would come they would shoot her down and leave the poor little fawn to starve.

"This cruel practice was carried on until the neighboring settlers became so much annoyed at it that they petitioned the Legislature to pass some law or laws for their relief.

"But, unhappily, no law was ever enacted which could prevent the practice, and the people, seeing themselves still imposed on and laws made for their benefit and relief entirely disregarded, rose and went to the glades in the night and there attacked and shot numbers of the cattle, and no doubt they would have shot the herders also had they attempted to rescue their flocks.

"This, in a great measure, put a stop for some years to the herding of foreign cattle, but not until the game was seriously thinned by these and other means

no less disgraceful, such as chasing the deer in deep snows when they could not help themselves and when neither meat nor skin was fit for use. Hundreds were destroyed in this way, and between the one and the other practice, the breed of deer in Allegany has become very scarce.

"The early settlers, being but few in number, had a hard time to maintain themselves, and had they not used the greatest economy they could not have lived in the wilderness at all. But they all made their own clothes, they raised flax and wool, which the women spun and wove in to linen and linsey for the men, and flannel for their own wear. This was certainly better for females in winter and not liable to half of the danger from fire that cotton is at this time.

"If any man wished to hire help the parties would have an understanding as to what the wages were to be paid in. Sometimes linsey, pork, beef, honey or corn, and at others a calf, pig, sheep, deer skin, bearskin, coonskin, or a wolf's scalp, together with many other articles, were used as substitutes for money, but if any man was so lucky as to have money the wages he paid would surely be lower, and a day's work ranked from 23 to 50 cents—differing according to the length of the day. No difference, however, was made between harvesting and digging potatoes.

"If a man wore a pair of boots he was considered a gentleman, and if a single lady had on a pair of calfskin shoes, or, by chance, a pair made of morocco, she was at once declared a belle. All the settlers lived in a cabin and fed their children on bread, meat, butter, honey and milk. Coffee and tea were almost out of the question being used by only a very few old ladies who had been raised in other parts of the country. Meat was generally plentiful, for if the farmers could only keep the wild animals away from their hogs the nuts and acorns would make them very fat. Pork, beef, bear meat and venison were easily obtained and on fair terms, but wild meat was not thought so much of on account of its being so plentiful in every place.

"In those times politics were but little understood, and all the voters in the glade county were Federalists except one old Mr. George Rinehart. We always held an election on the first Monday in October, when would be seen a goodly array of hunting shirts and moccasins, and almost every man with a big knife in his belt.

"A foreigner would have supposed that the voters were some military party going to oppose a threatened invasion, and if a quarrel occurred they would take off perhaps both coat and shirt and fight until one or the other acknowledged he had as much of a beating as he was willing to receive.

"Then their friends, if they did not get into a scrape among themselves, would take the combatants to the nearest water and wash off the blood. If no serious injury was done, which was seldom the case, that would, nine fights out of ten, be the last of the quarrel.

"The people in the country west of Cumberland were exceedingly generous and particularly so to strangers travel-

ing through their territory. If there was danger apprehended of a stranger losing his way a hunter would pilot him five, six or even ten miles, until he was out of danger of being lost, and then would not receive any compensation for his services."

Browning's description of the country about Oakland, and of Oakland itself, is as it existed prior to 1848. In that year the engineers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, carrying the line of steel rails westward, surveyed through the heavily wooded country where there have since grown several popular summer resorts.

A year later work was begun in building a railway, and Oakland—named because of the giant oaks that were found there—began to figure as a railroad point—a very small point however, possessing little more than a name.

The town was laid out in 1849, but for some time its only claim to being a town was a single building, and that the railway station that had been erected by the Baltimore and Ohio.

Despite the ideal location of Oakland, it did not, during the early years of its existence, amount to very much. It was first the terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio's lines westward; then it became simply a stopping place on the railway, some 232 miles west of Baltimore.

The town with its elevation of 2,500 feet above tide water did not spring immediately into prominence as a fitting place where people might escape the heat of summer, for in those days there were much less vacationing than today.

Oakland's prominence, of its modest kind, may be said to have begun early in the 70's. At this time there was some little agitation for a division of Allegany, and when the Legislature called upon the people of what is now Garrett county to determine if they wished independence of Allegany county, there were 1297 votes for and 408 against the erection of a new county.

This election, held in accordance with an act passed by the legislature in the early part of 1872, also provided for the choosing of a county seat. On this question the vote was 653 for Oakland, 599 for Grantsville and 456 for McHenry's Glades. Thus by a very narrow majority Oakland was selected as the governmental seat of the new county, which was named Garrett, in honor of the master-brain of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The people of Garrett were not at first entirely satisfied with the selection of Oakland, and in 1875 there was a strong, but short lived, agitation in favor of a further division. When this met final defeat, then the people who had been responsible for the creation of Oakland originally went about developing the town.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad erected an enormous hotel which occupies a fine site just across from the railway station in 1878. A few years later—1881—a company of Methodist Episcopal ministers started Mountain Lake Park, two miles east of Oakland, and since then there has been a big development in Deer Park.

With these three resort points and

other summering places adjacent, the country in which Browning found it possible to live so wild and adventurous a life, has become one great playground for very highly civilized city people in the summer.

In winter time and in the late fall and early summer Oakland is a very sedate country settlement. Its citizens stroll the streets at night, or on Wednesdays go to prayer-meeting, but there are no frivolous entertainments—not even, I believe, a moving picture show.

And yet there is some life to the city, even in the days when the good-old-summer-time is resting. The stores of Oakland, crowded closely together on the main thoroughfare, keep open very late on winter nights and so give the impression that they are doing a large business, whether they really are or not. And when the visitor sees Oakland for the first time at night he obtains an impression of the town which the daylight will go a little ways toward spoiling.

Indeed, for visiting the county-seat of Garrett in other than the vacation months, the most fascinating time is night. The air of the mountains here, especially when it is a little cold, gives the miserable city man his initial consciousness of having lungs. The average lungs that have been doing their work quietly in the dusty city for 30 or 40 or 50 years need only a first whiff of Oakland's air to swell up like a pair of leather bellows.

The city man who tumbles into Oakland on a fall or winter night is apt to be taken by surprise when he feels his chest suddenly becoming unduly inflated, and he is likely to gloat over the taste of the pure mountain air as a traveller over a dusty road becomes attached to some welcome wayside spring.

Outside of the hotel and the railroad station, the most notable structures in Oakland are the several public buildings. The Courthouse, but recently completed is a very beautiful and highly ornamental structure. The jail looks rather pleasing from the outside, but doubtless from the interior the bars go far to obstructing the view.

After these buildings, however, the city does not boast any structure of great interest. There are cosy residences and substantial business stores, but neither is different from what may be seen in almost any town of from 500 to 5000 inhabitants. There are several houses of some little historic interest, such as the home of General Crook, but these are few and the interest in them is more or less local.

Oakland is spread out just a bit too much for her own advantage. The mountains, which may be seen toward all points of the compass, are massive and dignified, although they lack the beauty of the more easterly hills of the Cumberland valley.

But in the summer time the hotel managers and boarding-house keepers of Oakland decorate the hills of the county-seat and its streets and the windows of the houses with pretty city girls, and then, I am told, Oakland is even more attractive than it ever appeared to Mesbach Browning during the 44 years of his hunter life.

## "HARVEST HOME" THEY CALLED IT

Thanksgiving Comes From An Old English Tradition.

BEGAN A GREAT MANY YEARS AGO.

Some Curious Customs of the Past. Wheat Always the Most Important Grain—Oxen Always Used to Thresh It.

The American Thanksgiving Day is without a doubt the offspring of that feast which in England is known as "Harvest Home," and in Scotland is called "Mell Supper." But the giving of thanks to some god at the close of the autumn season for the fruits of the earth is ageless, and can be traced back as far as civilization goes. In Exodus the Israelites are commanded to keep an autumnal feast, more explicit directions for such feast being given in the book of Leviticus. The feast was to last seven days, and on the first day the people were to gather boughs of cedar and willows of the brooks. It may be from this custom that the present day decoration of churches with greens and vegetables arose.

Herodotus mentions this autumn custom of thanksgiving, and Homer writes that "cakes and lumps of dough thrown at the head of the sacrificial victim formed a part of the Greek offering to Apollo, the sun god, at the feast of the ingathering."

In ancient times Apollo received the honors of the harvest festival, but the rustics sacrificed to Vacuna, the goddess. Images of Vacuna were made of straw, wheat, barley and rye,

and were carried about with singing and cheering. Even now in England images made of straw crowned with flowers are occasionally carried about and called Ceres—the goddess of agriculture. Apollo was formerly worshipped in Britain and the Maypole is a pretty relic of those days. They decorated it with garlands to welcome the northward coming of Apollo—the sun—at whose appearance the flowers and fruits began to grow.

Various customs, all containing the same idea, have prevailed in different countries. In Scotland, when the reapers had finished their work, a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," was hung up in the house. The ancient Egyptians offered sacrifices and made offerings of corn and wine to Leith, the mother of the sun. Wheat, according to both sacred and secular history, was the most important grain grown in Egypt, and the mode of harvesting it is interesting. Instead of the usual method the reapers cut the straw just below the head of the wheat. It was carried in bags to the threshing floor, where it was trodden out by oxen. Sometimes the wheat was reaped in the usual way and bound up in sheaves, but oxen were always employed to separate the wheat from the straw.

What is known as "the shouting of the churn" comes down from the time when Apollo was worshipped in England. The churn or kern means a ring or circle formed by several persons holding hands. The word churn also signifies a chaplet worn around the head or carried suspended on a pole in processions. So "the shouting of the churn" means the merriment that always accompanied wearing a chaplet or dancing in a circle.

Another old custom is the "kerning" of England, in Scotland called "a mell." Mell is sometimes spelled meale, which is better, as a meale, or row, often resulted from contending for leadership

in dispatching the last day's work in the field. Each reaper left a handful of the harvest uncut, and the bonniest lass was allowed to gather these handfuls and to make out of them a "corn baby." This was brought home in triumph, set up at the feast, and preserved for the remainder of the year. The lass was called the harvest queen. Sometimes instead of being made into a doll the products of the field would be formed into a mare, and the reapers would amuse the guests by trying to cut down the mare with their sickles. The man who succeeded in the undertaking would declare what should be done with the mare.

### Died.

HESSEN—Charles Bruce Hesen, aged thirty-nine years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Hesen, of Oakland, died on last Thursday morning in St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore, after an operation, which was performed on Saturday. For several months the deceased suffered intensely from an ailment which resulted from an injury received over a year ago. He went to the hospital two or three weeks previous to his death where he received treatment. His body was received in Oakland Friday night and on Monday the funeral took place from St. Peter's Catholic church with interment in the Catholic cemetery. He leaves a wife and a number of children.

Four Per Cent. Interest. The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Friendsville, Md.

FOR SALE—A small driving mare; will be sold cheap. Apply to Dr. B. F. Selby, Oakland.

## PREPARING FOR THE SUFFRAGE FIGHT NEXT FALL

Republicans Will Hold State Conference This Month.

COLLECTOR STONE TO CALL IT

Realizing The Serious Problem Before Them, They Propose To Start Campaign Early.

Republicans in the State propose to lose no time in beginning their fight against the suffrage amendment which goes before the people next November. Most of them realize that it is a more serious proposition from their standpoint this time than in 1905, and if they are to defeat it they cannot begin too early.

Collector William F. Stone will take the initiative, it is understood, and early in this month, at his suggestion and invitation, a conference of Republicans will be held in Baltimore with a view of outlining plans for the fight. A number of Mr. Stone's friends from the counties have asked him to take some such step to bring together the representative Republicans, and most of these who have talked with him since the election have urged the necessity of an early start.

The idea at first was to gather together only the members of the city committee and certain representative Republicans in the city with a view of impressing the local organization, but recently it has been pointed out that the fight the Republicans want to make is a State-wide one and that the State people should participate in the striking of the keynote. It is likely now that

the gathering will take the shape of a dinner, to which will be asked representative Republicans from every Congressional district, including Chairman Thomas Parran, of the State committee, and Mr. Will A. Jackson, the representative of the State on the national committee. It is probable that the dinner will be held about the middle of this month.

The Republican leaders realize that instead of being split, as they were on the first amendment, the Democratic party is going to be united and earnest in its support of this one. Four years ago the Governor, the Attorney-General, both United States Senators and a host of other party men were in the open against the measure, and most of them were on the stump against it. This time it is just the other way around.

Governor Crothers is enthusiastically in favor of the amendment and will probably strike the first blow in its advocacy for the Democrats soon after the holidays. He will go on the stump for it, as will Attorney-General Straus and both United States Senators Smith and Rayner.

Not only this, but most of the independent who opposed the Poe amendment are committed to the support of this amendment, as they participated in drafting it.

Ex-Attorney-General William Shepard and Bryan, Jr., who was one of the foremost opponents of the Poe amendment, is for this amendment and is expected to be active in its support.

Mr. William L. Marbury and Mr. R. W. Cull were both members of the committee that framed the measure, and both of them were exceedingly hostile to the Poe amendment in 1905.

The Republican leaders also realize that any proposition to disenfranchise the negro always attracts a considerable number of white Republican votes. To offset all this they know it means a

tremendous amount of work, and the managers of the party do not think December a bit too early to begin, although the election will not take place for nearly 11 months. They hope not only to so alarm the negroes in the State about the probability of their losing their votes that they will vote solidly against the amendment without inducements, but to prejudice the big foreign vote in the city against it.

The Gold Mine is the best place to buy Toys. Why? because you can get what you want.



## CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

A serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

### THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

Is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM HENRY LAUBER BAKERY Proprietor

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

NUMBER 41

## THE NEW COURT HOUSE WAS DEDICATED MONDAY

Speeches Made By Members of the  
Bar, the Court and Commission.

Last Monday morning prior to convening court for the December term a very interesting and impressive ceremony took place in the court room, participated in by the Court, members of the bar, members of the Court House Commission and by the Board of County Commissioners, when the new building was dedicated to the purposes for which it had been erected.

The ceremonies were of an informal nature to some extent and occupied about two hours, closing with a prayer of thanksgiving by Rev. E. Manges that the lives of those engaged in erecting the building had been spared and asking God's blessing upon the Court and those connected with it in any way, closing with the benediction.

On the bench were Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd and Associate Judges Robert R. Henderson and Martin L. Keedy, while occupying the seats reserved for the jurors were assembled the members of the bar and members of the Court House Commission.

The first speaker was State Senator Brown, who is secretary of the Commission having the erection of the building in hand, and in his talk of a few minutes' duration he exhibited a lucid and comprehensive statement of the work accomplished by the Commission and a short history of the growth and wonderful development of Garrett county, making the erection of the new building absolutely necessary for the purposes of the Court and the other county officers. Mr. Brown produced figures showing the amount of money received by the Commission as well as the amount expended by it in building and furnishing the structure, all of which will appear in a report to be published in the near future.

Following Senator Brown, Judge Henderson addressed the assemblage, congratulating the people upon the completion of the building and earnestly urging all by precept and example to aid in keeping the building and the grounds surrounding it neat and presentable, and closing his remarks by presenting to County Commissioner A. C. Smith the keys to the court house, the Commissioners being the custodians of the public property.

Mr. Smith in accepting the keys said: "As a member of the Board of County Commissioners it falls upon me to accept the keys to this beautiful building and I do so gladly, knowing that a mistake has not been made in giving to the people of this county such a structure. We have been awakened to the needs of the county in the matter of more commodious quarters for the public

business and we must also become aware of our needs along the lines of public roads, the necessity for the betterment of which becomes more apparent every day."

On the part of the Commission Mr. C. M. Miller spoke freely and fluently upon the great service rendered the county by that body, paying especial tribute to Judges Boyd and Henderson for the interest manifested by them as well as Secretary Brown.

Mr. Fred A. Thayer, Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, on the part of the bar, also made remarks, those of the latter being expressed with deep feeling as he reviewed the past and spoke tenderly of the memory of the members of the Court and bar who have passed away.

The address of Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd we print in full as follows:

Truly this is a beautiful building, of which the people of Garrett county may justly be proud. It's cost may be somewhat burdensome to the taxpayers, but no well informed person will contend that the Court and other public business of the county could longer be properly conducted in the building which we have just vacated.

For the first time in the history of the county most county officers will be sheltered under one roof, and ample provision has been made for the comfort of attorneys, jurors, witnesses and others attending Court, as well as for all residents of the county, who, when in Oakland, desire a pleasant place of rest during business hours, either during the sittings or the recesses of the Court.

Some new departures, for us, have been made in this room and other parts of the building, which at first may not strike you favorably, but the experience of others, with a practical unanimity of approval by those who have tried them elsewhere, caused their adoption. For an occasion such as this, this (court) room may be small, but for the purpose for which it is intended its size is in accord with the most mature modern thought on the subject, for it is now the opinion of the most careful observers that it is not always to the profit of a community to have large court rooms. The trials of certain classes of criminal cases, which unfortunately too often bring large crowds of people, attracted by sensational and other questionable evidence, do harm to many of the spectators, especially the young, and hence it is believed to be better that the court room be of a size which will enable the Court to regulate to some extent the admission of visitors at such trials. In my own experience I have been convinced that some trials attended by large numbers of persons, from curiosity or perhaps less excusable cause, have been productive of harm, and that in such cases the fewer spectators we have the better for the morals of the community.

But it is not of such matters that I am expected to speak, as others have

## Garrett County

4  
PER CENT.

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These Bonds are in Denominations of \$500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

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The  
Second National Bank  
OF  
Cumberland, Maryland.

already directed your attention to the beauties, conveniences and advantages of this handsome edifice, and I prefer to let your judgment be based on what they have said, and upon your own inspection.

Within these walls the great powers vested in the Judges of the Circuit Court by the constitution and laws of our State will be exercised; widows, orphans and others interested in the estates of the dead will have their rights determined by the Orphans' Court; the public roads and monies, as well as the county interests in general, will receive consideration from the County Commissioners; the records containing the deeds, mortgages and other liens and papers affecting your properties will be in the custody of the Clerk; the School Board will consider and mature plans for the education of our children; the Supervisors of Elections will perform their important functions which affect your rights pertaining to the elective franchise; the Treasurer will receive and disburse your taxes. These and others officers will be called upon to discharge the duties which may concern your liberties, your properties and other rights.

With the exception of the House of God, no building can be erected in a county within which the interests of its people may be so vitally affected as the court house. While, therefore, the architecture, arrangement and quality of such a structure are to be considered, and, if pleasing, admired, after all the great questions are, whether the duties of its various occupants are well and faithfully performed, and whether the people at large are ready to do their part towards making it truly a "Temple of Justice," where the rights of all, regardless of their position or influence, will be protected and conserved.

In this building there should be no distinction between capital and labor, the rich and the poor, the strong and the weak, Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Catholic. Justice is pictured as blind, and she should be too blind to make such distinctions, but never so blind that she cannot distinguish right from wrong. If its administration here

fails in those respects, then the beauty of these material things will be marred by those for whose use the building was erected. If the public officers to be here sheltered do their full duty, then indeed will the people of this county have cause to rejoice that they are the possessors of perhaps the handsomest county court house in the state, but if any of those officers wittingly and materially fails in that, then there will not only be just cause for complaint, but every dollar expended will cry out against the betrayal of such public trust.

As I was to speak particularly for the Circuit Court, I desire to extend the thanks of its judges to this people for furnishing them with quarters in which they can now comfortably, and I believe, more satisfactorily discharge their duties. If their comfort alone had been involved they would gladly have sacrificed it, if desirable, but in the old building they were so hampered by the lack of facilities for themselves and those attending court that delays were at times occasioned, and there was not the opportunity for consultation and study, which are required during the sittings of Court, which is now afforded. I therefore say that their duties can now be more "satisfactorily" discharged—certainly to themselves and doubtless to you.

Permit me to again impress upon you the thought which I suggested more at length in a paper submitted by me at the ceremonies connected with the laying of the cornerstone of this building—that after all, an intelligent and honest administration of justice and a faithful performance of public trusts depend in a great measure upon the people at large, and not wholly upon those in office. An enlightened, pure, and, above all, religious public sentiment, will do more towards eradicating evil and establishing right and justice in a community than the mere enforcement of human laws can possibly accomplish. Laws we have had since the creation of the world, and must have them as long as imperfect man peoples the earth, but it is a fact, which is wise to recognize and remember, that no law can be suc-

cessfully and thoroughly enforced, if contrary to public sentiment, and that the proper enforcement of a wise and desirable law cannot be accomplished without the aid of the law-abiding citizens of a community.

It is therefore of the utmost importance that public sentiment be correctly and honestly formed. One potent way of accomplishing this is by sustaining the legally constituted authorities, and avoiding careless and unjust criticism of them. You encourage the lawbreaker by every word you utter which reflects upon the officers of the law. You are then in a sense particeps criminis—a partaker in the crime—he breaks, you encourage him to break the law. I would not have you to understand me as denying your right to criticize the actions of the officers of the law, if they deserve it, however high they be, but first be certain that your criticism is just, and in reaching a conclusion on that subject do not be guided by prejudice or too great readiness to attribute improper motives to others. The worst critics are often the worst men; they judge others by themselves and impute bad motives to others because they would in similar situations be influenced by such motives. Some men spend their lives in tearing down, and never build up. Such men are of no good to the community in which they live.

But the way you can best help to create a proper public sentiment, in connection with the subject we are considering, is by fearlessly and faithfully doing your duty. If intelligent jurors always measured up to the standard the law establishes for them when in the jury box, those less intelligent would hesitate more to be influenced by sympathy, prejudice, mercy or other improper motives. It is true that "Earthly power doth then show likest God's When mercy seasons justice."

but when jurors are selected to determine a case, and invoke the presence of Almighty God to witness that they solemnly promise and declare that they will well and truly try the issues before them, or true deliverance make between the prisoner and the State, according to the law and evidence, and yet are influenced to render a verdict contrary to their honest convictions, by their sympathy for the prisoner or his friends, then how easy it is for another jury composed of perhaps less intelligent and weaker men to be guided by their sympathies or prejudices, and thus, perhaps unconsciously, violate their oaths. A verdict of a jury clearly contrary to the law and the evidence should not be approved by public sentiment, which should cause jurors to see how such a verdict is regarded by law-abiding people. If all jurors were governed by the law and the evidence alone, much of the unfavorable criticism of the administration of justice would cease. If those who are placed in the jury-box, or other positions to administer justice, would arise above fear, favor, prejudice and sympathy, we would then indeed

## BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R. PLANS ANOTHER BRANCH

May Spend \$4,800,000 on a Road  
Along Pennsylvania Border to  
Open Great Coal Fields.

The construction of 60 miles of new road at a cost of approximately \$4,800,000 to extend from Smithfield, Pa., or Morgantown, W. Va., to Wheeling, running along the southeastern border line of Pennsylvania, is the purpose of the Baltimore & Ohio, according to reports current in Pittsburgh railroad circles.

It is further declared that additional trackage may be laid from the Deer Park district in Maryland to connect with the new line at Smithfield or Morgantown. The outcome of the latter proposition, it is said, will depend upon what is to be done with the Western Maryland, a Gould road, which other interests are dominating.

Baltimore & Ohio engineering corps are working on the survey for the proposed construction. The line will be low grade, and besides making a considerable reduction in the distance between Morgantown and Wheeling, will open up enormously valuable coal fields, whose output will represent hundreds of thousands of dollars to the trade and much money to the railroad.

Quicker passenger service will also be afforded between Morgantown and Wheeling, and should connections be effected between Morgantown or Smithfield with the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio at Salisbury, a greatly reduced schedule will result between the latter place and Wheeling. Thence to Warwick, O., on the main line, will give the usual outlet to Chicago on a faster schedule. —Pittsburgh Gazette.

### List of Letters.

Miss Maude Fraiser, O. P. Reynolds, Mrs. Libbie Ryan, Mr. Rines Vas Primes.

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

have an ideal government and the rights of all would be protected.

So without further detaining you, I would appeal to you, the law-abiding, honest and intelligent people of Garrett county, to do your part towards making this a place where justice, which Daniel Webster said "is the greatest interest of man on earth," shall always be done; where the humblest citizen of the county can feel assured that he is on an equality with the highest; where "the protest of the weak against the strong" can always have a fair hearing; but where "equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political," will be made certain.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

When you spend your money for Gifts why not get something useful, such as a Hat, a pair of Shoes, Hosiery, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Vests, Pajamas, Skirts, Umbrellas, Mufflers, Gloves, Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Pins, Etc. We have many of these articles in fancy boxes. Come and see before you buy.

Yours Truly, **E. A. WEIMER.**  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO WILL BE IN  
THE MARKET FOR

2 OR 3 TONS  
Fat Dry Picked  
TURKEYS

for delivery DECEMBER 17 to 21,  
with head and feet on and entrails in for  
which will pay 16c per lb.

Will also want

1000 lbs. Full Dressed Chickens  
to be delivered MONDAY and TUESDAY  
BEFORE CHRISTMAS,  
for which we offer 12½c lb.

Will be unloading a CAR YELLOW  
SHELLED CORN in a few days, which  
we will sell at 75c. bushel CASH.

Yours to Please, **DIXON & KELSO.**

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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## CHAPTER III. The Worth of Fire.

THOUGH the sea within the reef was fast smoothing to a glassy plain in the dead calm, they did not see Blake on his return until he struck shallow water and stood up to wade ashore. The tide had begun to ebb before he started landward, and though he was a powerful swimmer, the long pull against the current had so tired him that when he took to wading he moved at a tortoise-like gait.

"The bloomin' loafers!" commented Winthrop. He glanced quickly about, and at sight of Miss Leslie's arching brows, hastened to add: "Beg pardon! He—ah—reminds me so much of a navy, you know."

Miss Leslie made no reply. At last Blake was out of the water and toiling up the muddy beach to the spot where he had left his clothes. While dressing he seemed to recover from his exertions in the water, for the moment he had finished he sprang to his feet and came forward at a brisk pace.

As he approached, Winthrop eyed his fifth cigarette at him with a scornful enthusiasm, and called out as heartily as his dry lips would permit: "I say, Blake, deuced glad the sharks didn't set you!"

"Sharks?—bah! All you have to do is to splash a little and they haul off." "How about the steamer, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie, turning to face him.

"All under but the mainmast—curse it!—wire rigging at that! Couldn't even get a bolt."

"A bolt?"

"Not a bolt; and here we are as good as naked on this infernal—Hey, you! what you doing with that match? Light your cigarette—light it!—Damnation!"

Headless of Blake's warning cry, Winthrop had struck his last vesta, and now, angry and bewildered, he stood staring while the little taper burned itself out. With an oath, Blake sprang to catch it as it dropped from between Winthrop's fingers. But he was too far away. It fell among the damp rushes, spluttered, and flared out.

For a moment Blake knelt, staring at the rushes as though stupefied; then he sprang up before Winthrop, his bronzed face purple with anger.

"Where's your matchbox? Got any more?" he demanded.

"Last one, I fancy—yes; last one, and there are still two cigarettes. But look here, Blake, I can't tolerate your talking so deucedly—"

"You idiot! You—you—Hell! and every one for cigarettes!"

From a growl Blake's voice burst into a roar of fury, and sprang upon Winthrop like a wild beast. His hands closed upon the Englishman's throat, and he began to shake him about, paying no heed to the blows his victim showered upon his face and body, blows which soon began to lessen in force.

Terror-stricken, Miss Leslie put her hands over her eyes, and began to scream—the piercing shriek that will unnerve the strongest man. Blake paused as though transfixed, and as the half-frenzied Englishman struggled in his grasp, he flung him on the ground and turned to the screaming girl.

"Stop that squawking!" he said. The girl cowed down. "So, that's better. Next time keep your mouth shut."

"You—you brute!"

"Good! You've got a little spunk, eh?"

"You coward—to attack a man not half your strength!"

"Steady, steady, young lady! I'm warm enough yet, I've still half a mind to wring his fool neck."

"But why should you be so angry? What has he done, that you—"

"Why—why? Lord! what hasn't he done? This coast fairly swarms with beasts. We've not the smell of a gun, and now this idiot—this dog-head—has gone and thrown away our only chance—fire—and on his measly cigarettes!" Blake choked with retarding rage.

Winthrop, still panting for breath, began to creep away, at the same time unclasp a small penknife. He was white with fear; but his gray eyes—which on shipboard Blake had never seen other than offensively supercilious—now glinted in a manner that served to alter the American's mood.

"That'll do," he said. "Come here and show me that knife."

"I'll show it you where it will do the most good," muttered Winthrop, rising hastily to repel the expected attack.

"So you've got a little sand, too," said Blake, almost good-naturedly. "Say, that's not so bad. We'll call it quits on the matches. Though how you could go and throw them away—"

"Deuce take it, man! How should I know? I've never before been in a wreck."

"Neither have I—this kind. But I tell you, we've got to keep our tanks going. It's a guess if we see tomorrow, and that's no joke. Now do you wonder I got hot?"

"Indeed, no! I've been an ass, and here's my hand to it—if you really mean it's quits."

"It's quits all right, long as you don't run out of sand," responded Blake, and he gripped the other's soft hand until the Englishman winced. "So, that's settled. I've got a hot temper, but I don't hold grudges. Now, where're your fish?"

"I—well, they were all spoiled."

"Spoiled?"

"The sun had shriveled them."

"And you call that spoiled? We're like to eat them rotten before we're through with this picnic. How about the pools?"

"Pools? Do you know, Blake, I never thought of the pools. I stopped to watch you, and then we were so anxious about you—"

Blake grunted and turned on his heel to wade into the half-dried pool in whose midst he had been deposited by the hurricane.

Two or three small fish lay faintly wriggling on the surface. As Blake splashed through the water to seize them his foot struck against a living body which floundered violently and flung a brilliant forked tail above the muddy water. Blake sprang over the fish, which was entangled in the reeds, and with a kick flung it clear out upon the ground.

"A coryphene!" cried Winthrop, and he ran forward to stare at the gorgeously colored prize.

"Coryphene?" repeated Blake, following his example. "Good to eat?"

"Fine as salmon. This is only a small one, but—"

"Fifteen pounds if an ounce!" cried Blake, and he thrust his hand in his pocket. There was a moment's silence, and Winthrop, glancing up, saw the other staring in blank dismay.

"What's up?" he asked.

"When—in the pool? If we felt about—"

"No; aboard ship, or in the surf—"

"Here's my knife."

"Yes; almost big enough to whittle a match! Mine would have done us some good."

"It is the best steel."

"All right; let's see you cut up the fish."

"But you know, Blake, I shouldn't know how to go about it. I never did such a thing."

"And you, Miss Jenny? Girls are supposed to know about cooking."

"I never cooked anything in all my life, Mr. Blake, and it's a—"

"Lord!" commented Blake. "Give me that knife."

The American's hand was strong. After some little haggling, the coryphene was killed and dressed. Blake washed both it and his hands in the pool, and began to cut slices of flesh from the fish's tail.

"We have no fire," Winthrop reminded him, flushing at the word.

"That's true," assented Blake, in a cheerful tone, and he offered Winthrop two of the pieces of raw fish.

"Here's your breakfast. The trimmed piece is for Miss Leslie."

"But it's raw! Really, I could not think of eating raw fish. Could you, Miss Leslie?"

Miss Leslie shuddered. "Oh, no!—and I'm so thirsty I could not eat anything."

"You bet you can!" replied Blake.

"Both of you take that fish and go to chewing. It's the stuff to ease your thirst while we look for water. Good Lord!—in a week you'll be glad to eat raw snake. Picky over clean fish, when you swallow canvas-back all but raw, and beef running blood, and raw oysters with their stomachs full of disintegrated animal matter, to put it politely. You couldn't tell rattlesnake broth from chicken, and dog makes first-rate food—when you've got to eat it. I've had it straight from them that knows that over in France they eat snails and fish-worms. It's all a matter of custom or the style."

"To be sure, the Japanese eat raw fish," admitted Winthrop.

"Yes, and you'd swallow your share of it if you had an invite to a swell dinner in Tokyo. Go on now, both of you. It's no joke, I tell you. You've got to eat, if you expect to get to water before night. Understand? See that headland south? Well, it's 100 to 1 we'll not find water short of there, and if we make it by night, we'll be doing better than I figure from the looks of these bogs. Now go to chewing. That's it! That's fine, Miss Jenny!"

Miss Leslie had forced herself to take a nibble of the raw fish. The flavor proved less repulsive than she had expected, and its moisture was so grateful to her parched mouth that she began to eat with eagerness. Not to be outdone, Winthrop promptly followed her lead. Blake had already cut himself a second slice. After he had cut more for his companions, he began to look them over with a closeness that proved embarrassing to Miss Leslie.

"Here's more of the good stuff," he said. "While you're chewing it we'll

sort of take stock. Everybody snell out everything. Here's my outfit—three shillings, half a dozen poker chips, and not another blessed—Say, what's become of that whisky flask? have you seen my flask?"

"Here it is, right beside me, Mr. Blake," answered Miss Leslie. "But it is empty."

"Might be worse! What you got?—hairpins, watch? No pocket, I suppose."

"None, and no watch. Even most of my pins are gone," replied the girl, and she raised her hand to her loosely coiled hair.

"Well, hold on to what you've got left. They may come in for fish-hooks. Let's see your shoes."

Miss Leslie slowly thrust a slender little foot just beyond the hem of her dragged white skirt.

"Good Lord!" groaned Blake, "slippers, and high heels at that! How do you expect to walk in those things?"

"I can at least try," replied the girl, with spirit.

"Hobble! Pass 'em over here, Winthrop, my boy."

The slippers were handed over. Blake took one after the other and wrenched off the heel close to its base.

"Now you've at least got a pair of slippers," he said, tossing them back to their owner. "Tie them on tight with a couple of your ribbons, if you don't want to lose them in the mud. Now, Winthrop, what you got beside the knife?"

Winthrop held out a bunch of long flat keys and his cigarette case. He opened the latter and was about to throw away the two remaining cigarettes when Blake grasped his wrist.

"Hold on! even they may come in for something. We'll at least keep them until we need the case."

"And the keys?"

"Make arrow-heads, if we can get fire."

"I've heard of savages making fire by rubbing wood."

"Yes; and we're a long way from showing savages—at present. All the show we have is to find some kind of quartz or flint, and the sooner we start to look the better. Got your slippers tied, Miss Jenny?"

"Yes; I think they'll do."

"Think! It's knowing the thing. Here, let me look at 'em."

The girl shrank back; but Blake stooped and examined first one slipper and then the other. The ribbons about both were tied in dainty bows. Blake jerked them loose and twisted them firmly over and under the slippers and about the girl's slender ankles before knotting the ends.

"There; that's more like. You're not going to a dance," he growled.

He thrust the empty whisky flask into his hip pocket and went back to pass a slice of reeds through the gills of the coryphene.

"All ready now," he called. "Let's get a move on. Keep my coat closer about your shoulders, Miss Jenny, and keep your shade up, if you don't want a sunstroke."

"Thank you, Blake, I'll see to that," said Winthrop. "I'm going to help Miss Leslie along. I've fastened our two shades together, so that they will answer for both of us."

"How about yourself, Mr. Blake?" Inquired the girl. "Do you not find the sun fearfully hot?"

"Sure, but I wet my head in the sea, and here's another source."

As he rose with dripping head from beside the pool he slung the coryphene on his back and started off without further words.

## CHAPTER IV. A Journey in Desolation.

MORNING was well advanced when the sun beat down upon the three with almost overpowering fierceness. The heat would have rendered their thirst unendurable had not Blake hacked off for them bit after bit of the moist coryphene flesh.

In a temperate climate ten miles over firm ground is a pleasant walk for one accustomed to the exercise. Quite a different matter is ten miles across mud-flats, covered with a tangle of reeds and rushes, and frequently dipping into salt marsh and ooze. He who had gone a mile Miss Leslie would have lost her slippers had it not been for Blake's forethought in tying them so securely. Within a little more than three miles the girl's strength began to fail.

"Oh, Blake," called Winthrop, for the American was some yards in the lead, "pull up a bit on that knoll. We'll have to rest a while, I fancy. Miss Leslie is about pegged."

"What's that?" demanded Blake.

"We're not half-way yet! It was all he could do to drag the girl up on the hummock. She sank, half-fainting upon the dry reeds, and he sat down beside her to protect her with the shade. Blake stared at the miles of swampy flats which yet lay between them and the out-jutting headland of gray rock. The base of the cliff was screened by a belt of trees; but the nearest clump of green did not look more than a mile nearer than the headland.

"Hell!" muttered Blake, despondently. "Not even short four miles. Mush and sassy! girls!"

Though he spoke to himself the others heard him. Miss Leslie flushed and would have risen had not Winthrop put his hand on her arm.

"Could you not go on and bring back a flask of water for Miss Leslie?" he asked. "By that time she will be rested."

"No; I don't fetch back any flasks of water. She's going when I go, or you can come on to suit yourselves."

"Mr. Blake, you won't go and leave me here! If you have a sister

—if your mother—

"She died of drink, and both my sisters did worse."

"My God, man! do you mean to say you'll abandon a helpless young girl?"

"Not a bit more helpless than were my sisters when you rich folks guardians of law and order judged me for the winter 'cause I didn't have a job and turned both girls into the street—onto the street, if you know what that means—one only 16 and the other 17. Talk about helpless young girls—damnation!"

Miss Leslie cringed back as though she had been struck. Blake, however, seemed to have vented his anger in the curse, for when he again spoke there was nothing more than impatience in his tone. "Come on, now; get aboard. Winthrop couldn't lug you a half-mile, and long's it's the only way don't be all day about it. Here, Winthrop, look to the fish."

"But, my dear fellow, I don't quite take your idea, nor does Miss Leslie, I fancy," ventured Winthrop.

"Well, we've got to get to water or

Blake! It may be that he has hurt himself in falling."

"In this mud?—bah! But I guess I'm in for the packmule stunt all around. Now, now; don't yowl, Miss Jenny. I'm going. But you can't expect me to love the snob."

As he splashed away on the return trail, Miss Leslie dabbed at her eyes to check the starting tears.

"Oh, dear—Oh, dear!" she moaned; "what have I done to be so treated? Such a brute! Oh, dear!—and I am so thirsty!"

In her despair she would have sunk down where she stood had not the sliminess of the water repelled her. She gazed longingly at the trees, in the fore of which stood a grove of stately palms. The half-mile seemed an insuperable distance, but the ride on Blake's back had rested her and thirst goaded her forward.

Stumbling and slipping she waded on across the inundated ground, and came out upon a half-naked mud-flat, where the walking was much easier. But the sun was now almost directly overhead, and between her thirst and the heat she soon found herself faltering. She tottered on a few steps farther, and then stopped, a utterly spent as she sank upon the dried rushes she glanced around and was vaguely conscious of a strange, double-headed figure following her path across the marsh. All about her became black.

She knew Blake was splashing her head and face with brackish water out of the whisky flask. She raised her hand to shield her face, and sat up, sick and dizzy.

"That's it!" said Blake. He spoke in a kindly tone, though his voice was harsh and broken with thirst. "You're all right now. Pull yourself together and we'll get to the trees in a jiffy."

"Mr. Winthrop—"

"I'm here, Miss Genevieve. It was only a wretched ankle. If I had a stick, Blake, I fancy I could make a go of it over this drier ground."

And lay yourself up for a month. Come, Miss Jenny, brace up for another try. It's only a quarter-mile, and I've got to pack him."

The girl was gasping with thirst, yet she made an effort, and, assisted by Blake, managed to gain her feet. She was still dizzy, but as Blake told her to take hold of his arm, Winthrop held the shade over her head. Thus assisted, and sheltered from the direct beat of the sun-rays, she tottered along beside Blake, half-unconscious.

Practically the remaining distance lay across a stretch of bare dry ground, for even Blake had all but reached the limit of endurance. Step by step he labored on, staggering under the weight of the Englishman and gasping with a thirst which his exertions rendered even greater than that of his companions. But through the trees and brush which stretched away inland in a wall of verdure he had caught glimpses of a broad stream and the hope of fresh water called out every ounce of his reserve strength.

At last the nearest palm was only a few paces distant. Blake clutched Miss Leslie's arm and dragged her forward with a rush in a final outburst of energy. A moment later all three lay gasping in the shade. But the river was yet another 100 yards distant. Blake waited only to regain his breath, then he staggered up and on. The others, unable to rise, gazed after him in silent misery.

Soon Blake found himself rushing through the jungle along a broad trail pitted with enormous footprints; but he was so near mad with thirst that he paid no heed to the noise of the mud and the tangled reeds, and now and then flung down by some unlucky misstep. His modish suit, already much damaged by the salt water, was soon smeared afresh with a coating of greenish slime. His one companion was that Blake, after jerking at his first tumble, paid no more attention to him. On the other hand, he was cut by the seeming indifference of Miss Leslie. Intent on his own misery, he failed to consider that the girl might be suffering far greater discomfort and humiliation.

More than three miles had been covered before Blake stopped on a hummock. Releasing Miss Leslie, he stretched out on the dry crest of the knoll and called for a slice of the fish. At his urging the others took a few mouthfuls, although their throats were so parched that even the moist flesh afforded scant relief. Fortunately for them all, Blake had been thoroughly trained to endure thirst. He rested less than ten minutes; then taking Miss Leslie up again like a rag doll, he swung away at a good pace.

The trees were less than half a mile distant when he halted for the second time. He would have gone to them without a pause, though his muscles were quivering with exhaustion, had not Miss Leslie chanced to look around and discover that Winthrop was no longer following them. For the last mile he had been lacking farther and farther behind, and now he had suddenly disappeared. At the girl's dismayed exclamation, Blake released his hold and she found herself standing in a foot or more of mud and water. The sweat was streaming down Blake's face. As he turned around, he wiped it off with his shirt-sleeves.

"Do you—can it be, Mr. Blake, that he has had a sunstroke?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Sunstroke? No; he's just laid down, that's all. I thought he had more sand—confound him!"

"But the sun is so dreadfully hot, and I have his shade."

"And he's been tumbling into every other pool. No; it's not the sun. I've half a mind to let him lie—the paper-legged swell! It would no more than square our boardably accounts."

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## THE LAST ACT.

Now Touchéhead is fixed for bed and, following her habit,

Darts in and out with rump and about With no more than a rabbit.

On her wee form to keep her warm. But garmenture is stupid.

And such as she need not to be Clotied any more than Cupid.

At least at night for pillow fight And rush and roll and fumble

Such things as clothes and shoes and hose Just help one to a tumble.

And, though she felt no grief at all Comes to her where she's wriggling.

She gives a roll—God bless her soul!— And up she scrambles gleeking.

And very soon to tulling croon, In her pink nightie smothered,

She'll softly creep, almost asleep, To a lap to be mollered.

And, snuggled down for Slumbertown And for the journey mounted,

Pokes out her feet and coaxes sweet To have her "piggies" counted.

"This little pig"—that means the big One—"went to market buying."

This piggie small went not at all, But staid at home a-sighing.

This piggie wee had roast leaf he Had purchased for a penny.

And this pig small let loose a squall Because he hadn't any.

"This piggie wee wished some, for he Imagined, he would love it."

He squeaked: "Wee! Wee! Give some to me!"

Now, you give me some of it! Did he get it? Nay; not a bit!

And nearly died of weeping—"Here's where I go out tipptoe."

For Touchéhead is sleeping.

—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

## Her Just Deserts.

Professor Zuehlitz, glancing around to see where the money would do the most good, comes to bat with a suggestion that we pension the mothers of the land.

There is an idea that may meet with the approval of all, nor should those who fear paternalism in a slow kind of poison raise a howl that could be heard a block away, as the measure would be strictly maternal in its nature.

Mother would certainly know what to do with the money, and father would starve around on pay day as polite and attentive as a book agent who

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber <sup>A AND D</sup> Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN  
Job Printing Department  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## A GRIZZLY HUNT

BY  
THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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**I**F out in the late fall or early spring, it is often possible to follow a bear's trail in the snow; having come upon it either by chance or hard hunting, or else having found where it leads from some carcass on which the beast has been feeding. In the pursuit one must exercise great caution, as at such times the hunter is easily seen a long way off, and game is always especially watchful for any foe that may follow its trail.

Once I killed a grizzly in this manner. It was early in the fall, but snow lay



A slight whistle brought him to a stand on the ground, while the gray weather boded a storm. My camp was in a bleak, wind-swept valley, high among the mountains which form the divide between the head-waters of the Salmon and Clark's Fork of the Columbia. At dawn I rose and shook myself free of the buffalo robe, coated with hoarfrost. The ashes of the fire were lifeless; in the dim morning the air was bitter cold. I did not linger a moment, but snatched up my rifle, pulled on my fur cap and gloves, and strode off on a side ravine; as I walked I ate some mouthfuls of venison, left over from supper.

Two hours of toil up the steep mountain brought me to the top of a spur. The sun had risen, but was hidden behind a bank of sullen clouds. On the divide I halted, and gazed out over a vast landscape, inconceivably wild and dismal. For two hours I walked on wards across the ridges and valleys. Then among some scattered spruces, where the snow lay to the depth of half a foot, I suddenly came on the fresh, broad trail of a grizzly. The brute was evidently roaming restlessly about in search of a winter den, but willing, in passing, to pick up any food that lay handy. At once I took the trail, travelling above and to one side, and keeping a sharp look-out ahead. The bear was going across wind, and this made my task easy. I walked rapidly, though cautiously.

At last, peering cautiously over a ridge crowned with broken rocks, I saw my quarry, a big, burly bear, with silvered fur. He had halted on an open hill-side, and was busily digging up the caches of some rock gophers or squirrels. He seemed absorbed in his work, and the stalk was easy. Slipping quietly back, I ran towards the end of the spur, and in ten minutes struck a ravine, of which one branch ran past within seventy yards of where the bear was working. In this ravine was a rather close growth of stunted evergreens, affording good cover, although in one or two places I had to lie down and crawl through the snow. When I reached the point for which I was aiming, the bear had just finished rooting, and was starting off. A slight whistle brought him to a standstill, and I drew a bead behind his shoulder and low down, resting the rifle across the crooked branch of a dwarf spruce. At the crack he ran off at speed, making no sound, but the thick spatter of blood splashes, showing clear on the white snow, betrayed the mortal nature of the wound. For some minutes I followed the trail; and then, topping a ridge, I saw the dark bulk lying motionless in a snow drift at the foot of a low rock-wall down which he had tumbled.

One day while camped near the Bitter Root Mountains in Montana I found that a bear had been feeding on the carcass of a moose which lay some five miles from the little open glade in which my tent was pitched, and I made up my mind to try to get a shot at it that afternoon. I stayed in camp till about three o'clock, lying lazily back on the bed of sweet-smelling ever-

green boughs, watching the pack ponies as they stood under the pines on the edge of the open, stamping now and then, and switching their tails. The air was still, the sky a glorious blue; at that hour in the afternoon even the September sun was hot.

When the shadows began to lengthen, I shouldered my rifle and plunged into the woods. At first my route lay along a mountain side; then for half a mile over a windfall, the dead timber piled about in crazy confusion. After that I went up the bottom of a valley by a little brook, the ground being carpeted with a spongy mass of soaked moss.

At the head of this brook was a pond covered with water lilies, and a scramble through a rocky pass took me into a high, wet valley, where the thick growth of spruce was broken by occasional strips of meadow. In this valley the moose carcass lay, well at the upper end.

In mossy forest I tread softly through the countless woods. Under the dark branches it was a lonely place, and the air had the cool chill of evening. As I neared the clump where the body lay I walked with redoubled caution, watching and listening with strained alertness. Then I heard a twig snap; and my blood leaped, for I knew the bear was at his supper. In another moment I saw his shaggy brown form. He was working with all his awkward giant strength, trying to bury the carcass, twisting it to one side and the other with wonderful ease.

One he got angry and suddenly gave it a tremendous cuff with his paw; in his bearing he had something half humorous, half devilish. I crept up with in forty yards; but for several minutes he would not keep his head still. Then something attracted his attention in the forest, and he stood motionless looking towards it, broadside to me, with his fore-paws planted on the carcass. This gave me my chance. I drew a very fine bead between his eye and ear, and pulled trigger. He dropped like a steer when struck with a pole-axe.

If there is a good hiding-place handy it is better to lie in wait at the carcass. One day on the head-waters of the Madison, I found that a bear was coming to an elk I had shot some days before; and I at once determined to ambush the beast when he came back that evening. The carcass lay in the middle of a valley a quarter of a mile broad. The bottom of this valley was covered by an open forest of tall pines; a thick jungle of smaller evergreens marked where the mountains rose on either hand. There were a number of large rocks scattered here and there, one of very convenient shape, being only some seventy or eighty yards from the carcass. Up this I clambered. It hid me perfectly, and on its top was a carpet of soft pine needles, on which I could lie at my ease.

Hour after hour passed by. Every slight noise made my pulses throb as I lay motionless on the rock gazing intently into the gathering gloom. I began to fear that it would grow too dark to shoot before the grizzly came. Suddenly and without warning, the great bear stepped out of the bushes and trotted across the pine needles with such swift and silent footsteps that its bulk seemed unreal. It was very cautious, continually halting to peer around; and once it stood up on its hind legs and looked long down the valley towards the red west. As it reached the carcass I put a bullet between its shoulders. It rolled over, while the woods resounded with its savage roaring. Immediately it struggled to its feet and staggered off; and fell again to the next shot, squalling and yelling. Twice this was repeated: the brute being one of those bears which greet every wound with a great outcry, and sometimes seem to lose their feet when hit—although they will occasionally fight as savagely as their more silent brethren. In this case the wounds were mortal, and the bear died before reaching the edge of the thicket.

I spent much of the fall of 1889 hunting on the head-waters of the Salmon and Snake in Idaho and along the Montana boundary line from the Big Hole Basin and the head of the Wisdom River to the neighborhood of Red Rock Pass and to the north and west of Henry's Lake. During the last fortnight my companion was the old mountain man, named Griffith or Griffin. I cannot tell which, as he was always called either "Hank" or "Griff." He was a crabbedly honest old fellow, and a very skilful hunter; but he was worn out with age and rheumatism, and his temper had fallen even faster than his bodily strength. He showed me a greater variety of game than I had ever seen before in so short a time nor did I ever before or after make so successful a hunt. But he was an exceedingly disagreeable companion on account of his surly, moody ways. I generally had to get up first, to kindle the fire and make ready breakfast, and he was very quarrelsome. Finally, during my absence from camp one day, while not very far from Red Rock pass, he found my

whiskey-flask, which I kept purely for emergencies, and drank all the contents.

When I came back he was quite drunk. This was unbearable, and after some high words I left him, and struck off homeward through the woods on my own account. We had with us four pack and saddle horses; and of these I took a very intelligent and gentle little brown mare, which possessed the invaluable trait of always staying near camp, even when not hobbled. I was not hampered with much of an outfit, having only my buffalo sleeping-bag, a fur coat, and my washing kit, with a couple of spare pairs of socks and some handkerchiefs. I walked, while the little mare followed almost like a dog, often without my having hold the lariat which served as halter.

As dusk was coming on I halted and camped in a little open spot by the side of a small, noisy brook, with crystal water. I opened the pack, tossed the bedding on a smooth spot, knee-hilted the little mare, dragged up a few dry logs, and then strolled off, rifle on shoulder, through the frosty gleaming, to see if I could pick up a grouse for supper.

As I was thinking of turning towards camp, I stole up to the crest of one of the ridges, and looked over into the valley some sixty yards off. Immediately I caught the loom of some large, dark object; and another glance showed me a big grizzly walking slowly off with his head down. He was quartering to me, and I fired into his flank, the bullet, as I afterwards found, running downward and piercing one lung.

At the shot he uttered a loud, rumbling grunt and plunged forward at a heavy gallop, while I raced obliquely down the hill to cut him off. After going a few hundred feet he reached a laurel thicket, some thirty yards broad, and two or three times as long which he did not leave. I ran up to the edge and there halted, not liking to venture into the mass of twisted, close-growing stems and glossy foliage. Moreover, as I halted, I heard him utter a peculiar, savage kind of whine from the heart of the brush. Accordingly, I began to skirt the edge, standing on tiptoe and gazing earnestly to see if I could not catch a glimpse of his hide. When I was at the narrowest part of the thicket, he suddenly left it directly opposite, and then wheeled and stood broadside to me on the hill-side, a little above. He turned his head stiffly towards me; scarlet strings of froth hung from his lips; his eyes burned like embers in the gloom.

I held true, aiming behind the shoulder, and my bullet shattered the point or lower end of his heart, taking out a big nick. Instantly the great bear turned with a harsh roar of fury and challenge, blowing the bloody foam from his mouth, so that I saw the gleam of his white fangs; and then he charged straight at me, crashing and bounding through the laurel bushes, so that it was hard to aim. I waited until he came to a fallen tree, raking him as he topped it with a ball, which entered his chest and went through the cavity of his body, but he neither swerved nor flinched, and at the moment I did not know that I had struck him. He came steadily on, and in another second was almost upon me. I fired for his forehead, but my bullet went low, entering his open mouth,



He made a vicious side blow at me, smashing his lower jaw and going into the neck. I leaped to one side almost as I pulled trigger; and through the hanging smoke the first thing I saw was his paw as he made a vicious side blow at me. The rush of his charge carried him past. As he struck he lurched forward, leaving a pool of bright blood where his muzzle hit the ground; but he recovered himself and made two or three jumps onwards, while I hurriedly jammed a couple of cartridges into the magazine, my rifle holding only four, all of which I had fired. Then he tried to pull up, but as he did so his muscles seemed suddenly to give way, his head drooped, and he rolled over and over like a shot rabbit. Each of my first three bullets had inflicted a mortal wound.



# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

## LAST MESSAGE.

Unless something unforeseen should occur President Roosevelt has sent his last message to the Sixtieth Congress which convened on Monday at noon. The message reached both houses at the convening of yesterday's session. The communication is written in the President's usual vigorous and argumentative style. There is nothing new especially in the message and is more in the order of an insistence upon his former recommendations in previous messages. With a short introductory upon the financial condition of the country declaring its condition to be excellent although the system has its defects which he recommends congress to remedy, the President launches into the various measures to which he is especially solicitous congress shall give legislative attention, among the most important is "protection for the wage earner." Upon the matter the President says:

There should no longer be any faltering with the question of taking care of the wage workers who under our present industrial system, become killed, crippled, or worn out as part of the regular incidents of a given business. The majority of wage workers must have their rights secured for them by State action; but the National Government should legislate in a thoroughgoing and far-reaching fashion not only for all employees of the National Government, but for all persons engaged in interstate commerce. The object sought for could be achieved to a measurable degree, as far as those killed or crippled are concerned, by proper employers' liability laws. As far as concerns those who have been worn out, I call your attention to the fact that definite steps toward providing old-age pensions have been taken in many of our private industries. These may be indefinitely extended through voluntary association and contributory schemes, or through the agency of savings banks, as under the recent Massachusetts plan. To strengthen these practical measures should be our immediate duty; it is not at present necessary to consider the larger and more general governmental scheme that most European governments have found themselves obliged to adopt.

The President evidently considers the welfare of the working class of paramount importance and is in keeping with his oft-expressed opinion and in line with his action during his presidency, that the government should exercise a parental authority over the large labor employing corporations, whether public or private. This is the business, he believes, of good government and is the basis of the permanence of its institutions. Being the last message of a retiring President whose nearly eight years occupancy of the White House has given the country one of the best and cleanest administrations it ever had, it is entitled to even more consideration at the hands of Congress than perhaps any of his previous communications.

## FIKE.

We are having some snow here at this time and the waters are very low. Mr. F. T. Fike killed five hogs last Saturday.

The past week there have been several traveling salesmen around selling ranges and quite a number sold in this section.

We understand that we will have our rural route established shortly.

Mr. W. H. Thomas went to Oakland last Sunday to act as one of the jurors.

It is reported that Mr. Joseph Thomas has sold his farm to Mr. Jess Laraway and has bought a farm at Fear.

There will be an interesting program rendered by the school at this place on Friday, December 18.

CARTER.

## CHERRY MEADOWS.

Owing to the continued drought many springs and wells are entirely dry and water is very scarce.

While cutting wood one morning last week Mr. Bert Bittering met with a painful accident, almost severing his thumb from his hand. He was taken immediately to Oakland by Mr. Dan Benders, where medical assistance was rendered.

Our school is progressing nicely under the direction of Ross Durst, with a total of 48 pupils.

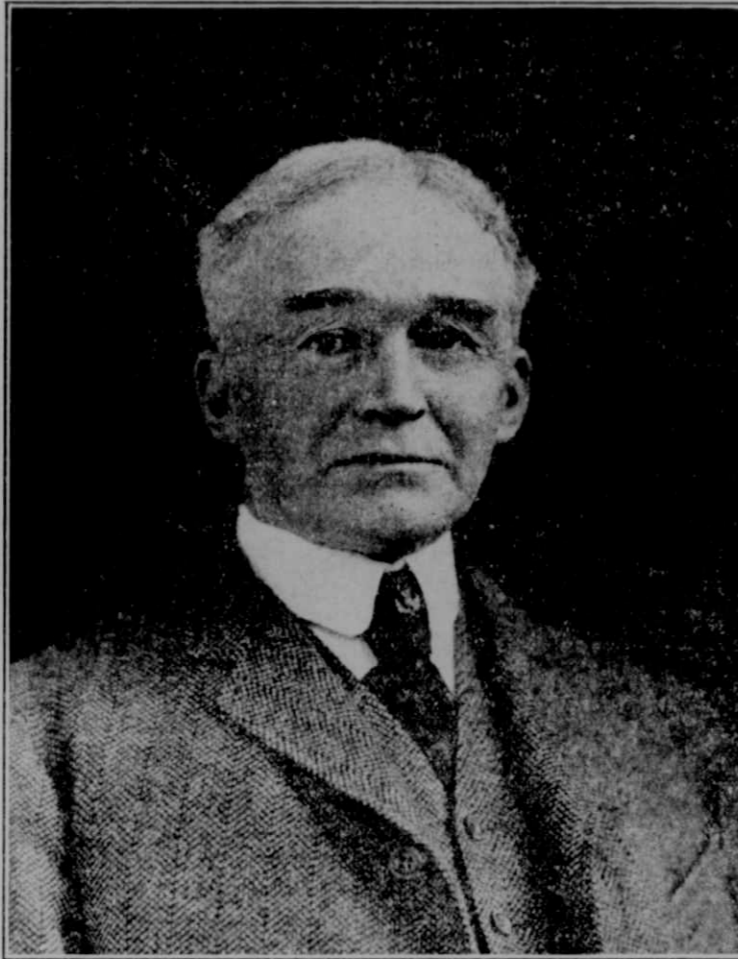
A party composed of Misses Katie Bender, Esther Ash and Mr. John Ash were visiting relatives at Pinto last week.

A surprise party at the home of Mr. Wm. Carr last Saturday night was a pleasant event.

Mr. Adam Teats is the champion scalper and it is necessary for him to make a trip to town with the pelts occasionally.

Butchering is over with many of our good people. Sausage and buckwheat cakes are plentiful.

## NEW PRESIDENT OF THE STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.



STATE SENATOR W. MCCULLOH BROWN.

## STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL MEETING

Senator Brown Elected President—Garrett County Prize Winners.

The recent meeting and exhibit of the Maryland State Horticultural Society in Baltimore was a marked success and attracted great attention.

The 5th Regiment Armory, which has one of the largest unbroken floors in the country, was well filled with exhibits and tastefully decorated. In this fine display Garrett county was well represented, and by the excellence of her products won many prizes in the open competition.

The most notable success was in winning the grand prize for the best exhibit of apples from any county in the State, while the individual growers won twenty-four first premiums, and twenty-four second premiums on apples.

The H. Weber & Sons Co., of Oakland, had a beautiful display of flowers, and won six first premiums on Chrysanthemums, Carnations, Roses and Sweet Peas, while they kept up their reputation won at Jamestown by carrying off four first premiums for as many varieties of cauliflower.

Potatoes were shown by Wm. R. Mason of District No. 8, and Thos. E. Bishoff of No. 6, and in each case won a first premium upon that variety.

In connection with the Horticultural Exhibit, the Maryland Corn, Forage and Cereal Society held their annual meeting, and in this competition Mr. George Porter of Oakland, won first premium upon buckwheat, and second premium upon Fultz wheat.

From the long list of prizes, it will be seen that Garrett county can hold her own with other sections of the State, and it will be to her advantage to come forward annually and display to the world her resources; and it should be especially so in December 1909, when the Society has so honored our county by electing State Senator W. McCulloh Brown as its president.

The visible signs of progress, and success in horticulture, are not the only attraction to these meetings, for they bring together from all sections practical men and experts in the various lines of husbandry, where at the numerous exercises that are held, leading subjects are discussed, and open debate invited.

There is a growing tendency to make the first week in December a harvest home week, and gather together all societies interested in the products of our soil. This year, in addition to the Horticultural meetings, others were held in the Armory, by the Farmers' League; the Corn, Forage and Cereal Society; the Bee Keepers; and by the State Grange.

Garrett county was better represented this time than ever before as there were present Messrs. Steiding and Friend of Swanton; Brown, Conaway and Shaffer of District No. 8. From No. 14, Messrs. Gortner and Porter, and William Weber from Oakland.

Before the close of the exhibition the officers of the State Horticultural Society decided to make a general exhibit of apple at the National Apple Growers' Association meeting, which will be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on December 14th to 19th, and many of Garrett county apples were selected to be sent. At Council Bluffs this fruit will be repackaged and sent to Wilmington, Del., where it will be exhibited in January, so that some of the apples which were placed in competition in Oakland will carry the name and credit of Garrett county to

three large cities, and bring our fruit before the notice of thousands of people.

A list of those winning prizes for apples follows:

George Porter, 2nd on Ewalt; Hurley U. Miller, 1st on Yellow Transparent; John W. Harvey, 1st on Chenango Strawberry; Alexander Kitzmiller, 2nd on Sweet Russet; David F. Mason, 1st on Duchess, 2nd on Wealthy; Peter P. Gortner, 2nd on Wolf River; Riley Murphy, 2nd on Wagner; Jacob S. Miller, 1st on Baltzley Sweet and Gideon, and 2nd on Salome; Walter Beckman, 1st on King, Fallwater and Sweet Russet; Thos. E. Bishoff, 2nd on Baldwin; B. F. Thrasher, 2nd on Holland Pippin and Pawaakee; Rola White, 2nd on Pumpkin Sweet; Ridder Bros., 1st on Rhode Island Greening and Richard Sweet and 2nd on a Seedling; John A. Hughes, 1st on Alexander; H. Weber & Sons, 2nd on Spy; Henry Meyers, 1st on Twenty Ounce; David Gnegy, 1st on Wolf River; Wm. R. Mason, 1st on Famous and Salome, and 2nd on Alexander, Jersey Sweet, Mother and Deacon Jones; James H. Wilson, 1st on Spy; U. D. Yoder, 1st on Mother; Abe Moon, 2nd on Twenty Ounce; Nicholas Merrill, 1st on Belmont, Ewalt and Stark; John Riley, 1st on Vandiver; L. W. Clark, 1st on Pawaakee; W. McCulloh Brown, 1st on Red Astrican and Tetofsky, and 2nd on Yellow Transparent, Bismark, Mann and Maidens Blush.

The full list of those exhibiting apples is as follows:

W. McCulloh Brown, George T. Porter, Hurley U. Miller, John W. Harvey, Alexander Kitzmiller, Wayman Kitzmiller, David F. Mosser, Isaac W. Abernathy, Jerry Harvey, Peter P. Gortner, Mrs. Riley Murphy, James E. Moreland, Lorenzo Fike, Samuel Falkner, Jacob S. Miller, Walter Beckman, H. R. Shank, Thomas McRobie, John Ashenfelter, Charles M. Miller, J. G. Friend, Mollie Friend, Charles T. Sweet, U. J. Swartzendruber, U. M. Fazenbaker, J. M. Lowdermilk, Thomas E. Bishoff, B. F. Thrasher, Rola White, Wesley L. White, Ridder Bros., J. Arthur DeWitt, D. J. Slabach, David Enlow, John A. Hughes, H. Weber & Sons, Jesse Warnick, Henry Meyers, David Gnegy, William R. Mason, G. Lee Ridder, James H. Wilson, U. D. Yoder, Daniel Wilson, Abe Moon, Notley B. Browning, Nicholas Merrill, Philip H. Davis, John Riley, L. W. Clark, Frank Lee, Wm. Chisholm.

Potatoes, Thomas E. Bishoff. Cauliflower, H. Weber & Sons, Buckwheat, Jos. E. Conaway.

## BERGMAN OUT OF JAIL.

Charge of Non-Support Withdrawn and He Was Released.

Last Thursday evening John Bergman, of Oakland, who was sent to jail by Justice Gonder in default of bond in the sum of \$100 in failing to support his wife, was released, the complainant in the case, was Mrs. Bergman, withdrawing the charges filed against him.

Before he was released, however, Bergman made a promise that he would "be good" and look after the welfare of his family, which promise he has religiously kept so far, working every day and night in his tailoring establishment.

Mrs. Bergman has also withdrawn her suit for divorce which was docketed some weeks ago in the Equity Court. Considerable testimony had been taken in the case by Mrs. Bergman's attorneys and the matter was almost ready for a hearing by the court.

## DECEMBER TERM CIRCUIT COURT IN SESSION

Mr. Joseph E. Harned of Oakland, Foreman of the Grand Jury.

The first term of the Circuit Court to be held in the new court house in Oakland convened Monday morning with Chief Justice Boyd and Associate Justices Henderson and Keedy presiding.

The morning session was devoted to the dedicatory exercises of the new building, hence court proper did not open until noon when Mr. Joseph E. Harned, of Oakland, was appointed foreman of the grand jury by Justice Boyd who drew the following named to serve with him as members of that body: J. A. Kelley, Robert R. Biston, Wm. P. Warsaw, I. N. Shillingburg, Lucian Frazee, Ami Rodheaver, William Weber, W. S. Garlitz, Samuel Mosser, John C. Beckman, George Hipsley, R. W. Saucer, D. E. Bolden, Henry Paugh, Peter Reichenbecker, J. W. Whorton, Frank G. Trout, Josiah T. Beckman, Harry Bell, George J. Pool, John M. Jarboe and Sherman Friend.

After drawing the jury the usual charge was delivered to it by Justice Boyd.

Monday afternoon the several dockets were called over and proper entries made and on Tuesday the appeal docket was taken up.

Monday next the criminal docket will be called. Indications are that many indictments will be found by the grand jury which will prolong the term until well toward Christmas.

## BITTINGER.

Little Teddy had been often reproved by his teacher for coming to school with dirty face and hands. The other morning his hands were dirtier than ever and the teacher said, "Why Teddy, your hands and face are very dirty. What would you say if I were to come to school with dirty hands and face?" Little Teddy inserted one dirty thumb into the corner of his mouth and replied "I'd be too polite to say anything about it."

It was fashionable, last week, to sliver a little when the mercury dropped suddenly to within two degrees of zero. Mrs. Laura Saunders, of Frostburg, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Stanton here this week.

Amos H. Reekner spent a couple of days last week in Salisbury and other points in Somerset county, Pa.

Jonas Bittering has been on the sick list for several days past.

Miss Christina Reitzel was considerably, but not seriously, injured in a runaway accident one day last week.

James Speicher has moved his family from this neighborhood to Jennings for the winter.

Rev. Alvin Yugel and his class have announced that they will hold a musical entertainment in the parsonage on the evening of Dec. 18th.

Henry Bender, of near McHenry, is a frequent caller at the "Central."

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The special meetings at Wesley Chapel are still going on. Twelve have been converted and reclaimed thus far. The pastor has been assisted by Dr. W. W. Davis, Rev. L. A. Rudisill and Mr. H. N. Cappel.

Diphtheria has about disappeared from Loch Lynn. Mountain Lake Park has not had a case of this disease so far this winter.

Mrs. J. A. Hayden spent Sunday and Monday last with her son Grant's family at Westport, Md.

Rev. Bolton preaches at Bond every Wednesday night and at intervals on Sunday.

Mr. Eugene Wilson is still confined to his home though better than he was a few weeks ago.

Mr. F. P. Arnold is plastering Judge Moon's new residence in Ryan's Glade.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington don't believe in being idle, so, being an expert cigar maker, he has concluded to put in the winter months in rolling stogies at his residence here.

Rev. Bolton's Sunday School class now numbers twenty-one young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn.

Mrs. Levi Echard has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattingly, at Piedmont, W. Va., for the past two weeks.

## May Eat Meat On Christmas.

Catholics all over the world will be allowed to eat meat on Friday, December 25.

By a special dispensation granted many years ago by the pope, Catholics are allowed to eat meat on Friday only when Christmas falls on that day. This year for the first time since 1903, the great feast day will be celebrated on Friday, and as a result of the dispensation Catholics may eat turkey with impunity.

The privilege applies to members of the church all over the world. It does not, however, apply to New Year's Day, which also falls on Friday.

22222

### The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000		3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000		
Deposits . . . \$625,000		

#### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.



## CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

A serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a favor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

### THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

Is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the favor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor



## A FRESH ARRIVAL OF DRUGS

Is no novelty here. In fact we buy in small quantities on purpose to insure the frequent renewal and the constant freshness of all drugs which deteriorate with time. That is why we make our profits small, but it gives you better medicines and remedies. That is one reason why doctors prefer to have their prescriptions filled here.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

## Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to section 50 of Chapter 26 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in some public place, in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before this 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.  
W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer of Garrett County.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.  
MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix, Swanton, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.  
JOHN W. FRUSH, Administrator, R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of October, 1908.  
M. A. BROWNING, Administrator, Kitzmiller, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of April, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.  
FLORENCE M. BOWERS, Administratrix, Dodson, Md.

## Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville, Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel DeWitt, Martin Flesinger and Mrs. E. Funderberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Funderberg's farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908, for public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANJOREW SHARTZ, JOHN W. HANFAY, P. J. LOHR, Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND STRONGER During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

For all kinds of fruit see Baumgartner.

Mr. John J. Winn, of Lonaconing, was in the city Monday and Tuesday attending court.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of near Bavard, was in the city a day or two this week.

Fresh oysters at Baumgartners at 30c quart.

Mr. Elder Humbird, of Cumberland, spent a few days this week in Oakland as the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. R. Offutt.

Miss Nell Sturgis, who spent six weeks with relatives in Washington, D. C., returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown and two children, who visited friends in Martinsburg, W. Va., last week, returned to their home Monday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft, who spent a few days with relatives and friends at Kingwood, returned to their home in Oakland last Saturday.

Mr. E. J. Hamill, cashier of the Kitzmiller Bank, was in Oakland Monday afternoon for a few hours as the guest of his brother, Mr. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. William Englehart, of Accident, who was here as the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. S. Gnevy, several days recently, returned home Monday morning.

See Baumgartner for your Xmas goods.

Among the attorneys from out of Oakland attending court here this week are Messrs. Ferdinand Williams, R. T. Sommes and P. C. Barnes, of Cumberland.

Miss Mamie Jones, of Elkins, W. Va., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. L. B. Jones, who was on an extended visit to the family of Dr. K. B. Ward in Oakland returned home last Saturday.

Miss Teckla Johnson went to Parkersburg, W. Va., Monday morning, where she spent the day with her sister, returning to her home in Oakland Tuesday, accompanied by her little niece, who will remain here until after the holidays.

FOR RENT—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Mr. Charles A. Ashby, who recently

removed his stock of goods from Deer Park, where he was engaged in the general mercantile business, to Clarksburg, W. Va., went to the latter place last Saturday morning and remained a number of days this week looking after the business.

In an Oakland Sunday school last Sunday the teacher of an infant class, Surling upon the lesson, "Solomon's Choice," asked each scholar in turn what they would choose should the opportunity present itself, when all answered wisdom, with one exception he being a bright little boy who said, "I choose a horse and wagon."

Some time ago a prediction was made that the end of world would be on Sunday, and when about three o'clock in the afternoon a rumble of thunder was heard an Oakland lady was reminded of the prediction and said in the presence of her sister, "There the world is coming to an end." "And I am not dressed," was the rejoinder, made in all innocence.

Mr. N. G. Steltz, the Pittsburg representative of the American Type Foundry Company, was in Oakland last Friday when he sold to The Republican Job Department a large assortment of new type faces and other printing office requisites necessary for an up-to-date printing establishment to keep in touch with the present century needs in this line.

Mr. J. Ed. Kildow, of Elkins, W. Va., was in Oakland a few days last week, where he was the guest of relatives, going from here to his home Monday, being accompanied by Miss Mamie Trowbridge, of near Kingwood. Mr. Kildow's recent visit here was the first made by him during the past eight years and he was very much gratified at the progress made by our little city.

A newspaper is in no sense a child of charity. It earns its life over every dollar it receives, and it is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding of a community. Its patrons reap far more benefits from its pages than its publishers, and in calling for the support of the community in which it is published it asks for no more than in all fairness belongs to it, though generally it receives less. Patronize and help your paper as you would any other enterprise, because it helps you, and not as an act of charity.

CAPITAL  
\$50,000.00

**THE**  
**First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best  
Equipped Banking Houses in  
Maryland.

**Safety Deposit  
Boxes for Rent**

Every courtesy extended consistent  
with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration  
as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar  
proof.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded  
Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00  
will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration  
as the largest depositor.

## ROAD COMMITTEE WENT TO BALTIMORE YESTERDAY

Local Representatives to Meet State Highway Commission Today.

Yesterday afternoon the majority of the members of a committee selected at a meeting of Oakland business men held during the month of September to meet and confer with the State Highway Commission in Baltimore, left here for that city where they will confer with the Commission today respecting the route for the new highway to be built through Garrett county at the expense of the State.

Those who went from here to Baltimore were County Commissioners A. C. Smith and Otho S. Pike, Sheriff Austin Brown, Messrs. D. E. Offutt, S. T. Jones, Alexander C. Mason and Dr. W. Davis. At Cumberland the Oakland delegation was joined by a large number of representative citizens of Grantsville, among them being C. D. Herschberger, William T. Stanton, Thomas Johnson, Noah Warnick, C. J. Otto and D. W. Dorsey. Accident had a representative in the person of H. J. Speicher, while C. E. Ellithorp represented Bittering. From Friendsville C. V. Guard and R. C. McCandlish composed the delegation.

By some means the impression has gone out that the people of Oakland are opposed to the improvement of the National Road, which is not the case, as it has been a foregone conclusion that the National Road from the Allegany county line west to Grantsville would become a part of the state system.

### A Tribute.

In memory of Mrs. Bridget Griffin, who died at her home in Deer Park on Tuesday, Nov. 24th, 1908, at the age of 84 years. In the death of this sainted mother and friend Deer Park has lost one of its best women and her family one of the best mothers that ever adorned a home and leaves an aching void in that beautiful home that can never be filled, but the comforting thought to the devoted and loving family is she has gone to a home beyond the stars to dwell in a mansion, not made with hands, eternally in the heavens.

Mrs. Griffin was born in the County of Tipperary, Ireland, where she was married her late husband, James Griffin, at the age of 25 years and lived a happy married life for 12 years in her own native land, the Emerald Isle, and after consigning three of her first born to mother earth across the sea they with two sons, John and Patrick M., emigrated to this country, landing in August 1896, and lived in Baltimore two years and then moved to Deer Park in 1898. Three daughters and two sons were born here, Bridget (wife of M. J. Garrett), Misses Katie and Josephine, and William B. and Edward.

The father and his two eldest sons worked for Hon. H. G. Davis for 27 years, and were the most efficient of the many employed by him. John, the eldest, is a prosperous business man of Elkins, W. Va.; Patrick M., is in the employ of the B. & O. at this place; Edward is an efficient telegraph operator at Grafton, W. Va.; William B. is one of the most faithful and accommodating agents of all the system; Misses Katie and Josephine are mistresses of the cozy home of their lamented mother.

By her death the church and those of the world who knew her are the poorer. Her removal leaves a void in the home which nothing can fill, but the rounding out of a noble life has borne her on to a place where there is perfect rest. Many of the poor, the sick and the afflicted will miss her gentle ministrations and the kindly care she heaped upon them.

May her soul rest in peace be the prayer of the one who pens this humble tribute to a friend that he has known for a quarter of a century and to know her was to honor and respect her.

A FRIEND.

### MENU FOR CHURCH SUPPER

To Be Served This Evening by the Ladies of St. Mark's Church.

This afternoon and evening the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will serve supper in the basement of the church, to which all are cordially invited, the following being the bill of fare as prepared by the committee.

Oysters Fried Chicken Cold Ham (Choice of one)  
Potato Salad Cold Slaw  
Pickles Jelly  
Biscuit Bread Rolls  
Coffee.

The above for the sum of 25 cents, the following being charged for extra at the prices indicated:  
Baked Beans and Brown Joe, 5 cents  
Chicken Salad, 5 cents  
Ice Cream, 10 cents  
Cake, 5 cents.

### Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING,  
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

## WAS IT GREEN?

Asks The Somerset County Star, Referring to Some Pre-Election Twaddle.

Under the caption "Was It Green?" the last issue of the Somerset County Star contained the following article with reference to some pre-election publications made in the Garrett Journal and severely rubs it into the editor of the Journal for betraying the confidence of a correspondent:

During the late Presidential campaign, a letter appeared in the Oakland Journal, signed "A Republican," purporting to be written at Grantsville, and in it the writer attacked Candidate Taft on account of his religion, and urged all voters, irresponsible of party, to vote for Bryan.

The ignoramus who wrote the letter dubbed Mr. Taft an infidel, and delivered himself of much other foolish and narrow-minded rot too numerous to mention.

There was much speculation at the time as to who was guilty of writing such silly twaddle, some blaming one Republican and some another. The Star was not long in arriving at the conclusion that the letter referred to was not written by a Republican at all, but by a big whiskey-fuddle, mushy-brained Democratic lobster, and we still believe that we are right in our surmises.

However, there is nearly always room to be mistaken in such matters, and since a well-known Grantsville Democrat has recently informed us that the letter alluded to was written by none other than Lawrence Green, Republican member of the Maryland Legislature, from Garrett county, it would be well enough for the Republicans of that county to thoroughly investigate the charge. If Mr. Green is guilty of such monkey-like and unrepublishable conduct, his Republican constituents should promptly "let down" on him good and hard.

If not guilty, he should be given a speedy vindication. Mr. Green should explain and the editor of the Oakland Journal should also explain for the Star's informant said: "The editor of the Journal called me in and showed me the letter, which had Mr. Green's signature to it, adding that he did not publish the name because Mr. Green requested him to keep his name a secret."

If our informant told the truth, the editor of the Journal should explain why he betrayed the confidence of a correspondent who requested that his identity should not be made known. This kind of a request is always construed as one of the conditions of publication of a communication, and no publisher has a right to betray the confidence of a correspondent, unless the publisher was imposed upon by an untruthful or unlawful article, which he had accepted in good faith, but learned afterwards that it was false. We shall not disclose the name of our informant, as we promised not to do so, unless we can obtain proof that he lied. In that event he shall be thoroughly exposed, as he should be.

Upon our attention being directed to the Star's article a letter was addressed to Mr. Green, who is at present teaching school at Solysport, asking him for a statement either denying or affirming the charges brought against him by our Pennsylvania contemporary, and in the mail of Tuesday morning Mr. Green's answer came, which we publish below:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPUBLICAN.  
The charge of the Somerset Star accusing me of being the author of the pre-election articles concerning President-elect Taft's religion is nothing less than a political scheme of some of my enemies and I challenge them to produce the articles over my signature.

L. F. GREEN.  
Solysport, Md., Dec. 5, 1908.

The above letter is published as requested by Mr. Green and to the oughtly set him right before the people of Garrett county the editor of the Journal should not hesitate, both in justice to himself as well as to Mr. Green, in making a plain statement of the facts concerning the publications referred to in the article from the Star as published above.

### Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.  
ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.  
BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows: Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m. Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.  
Married.  
HOGUE-SMITH—Mr. Albert F. Hogue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Hogue, and Miss Bertha Smith, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Nancy Smith, were married Sunday, Dec. 6, at the Friendsville Baptist church. The pastor, Rev. C. W. Hudson, performed the ceremony, being assisted by Rev. J. D. McIndoe of Maysville, W. Va. A host of friends wish the happy young couple a prosperous journey through life.

Removed Notice.  
I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore. Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage, I am,  
J. A. KELLEY.

## CLAIM HE WAS TOO LENIENT

Law and Order League of Elkins Reported to Be After Judge Holt.

A movement is reported to have been started by the Law and Order League of Elkins to impeach Judge John Homer Holt, who is a resident of Grafton, W. Va., and in whose circuit Randolph county, of which Elkins is the county seat, is included. The charge is that Judge Holt went behind the code in extending leniency to gamblers, eight in number, who pleaded guilty of running gambling tables at Elkins during the races. Judge Holt imposed a fine of \$5. The code calls for a fine of \$100 to \$1,000, and a jail sentence of from two to 12 months. A copy of the indictment, of the court's rulings and order of the code board on gambling is to be submitted with the memoranda to Governor Dawson. The law also requires that the gambling paraphernalia be burned. The men indicted were H. A. Kephart, Bliss Riley, H. H. Wier, H. Miller, M. Wolf, Albert Hartman, Rufus Henry and John Boner. The friends of Judge Holt indignantly deny that he is guilty of any overt act, that his course was in thorough harmony with the law. Judge Holt has been holding court at Kingwood and no expression from him regarding the alleged charge could be obtained.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may be brought before them.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank AT FRIENDSVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$115,068 04
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	169 34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc.	66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,320 49
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,058 15
Due from approved reserve agents	17,367 23
Checks and other cash items	72 68
Notes of other National Banks	1,040 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	93 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$ 1,390 25
Legal-tender notes	10,249 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,250 00
Total	\$247,870 03
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,851 87
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,756 61
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	100 00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	2,839 66
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	105 12
Individual deposits subject to check	67,871 26
Time certificates of deposit	98,345 51
Total	\$247,870 03

State of Maryland, County of Garrett,  
I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
ORVAL A. WILCH, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: W. W. SAVAGE,  
H. M. RUMBAUGH,  
D. S. CUSTER,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$85,455 44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	10,643 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	813 45
Due from State Banks and Bankers	933 79
Due from approved reserve agents	38,168 36
Checks and other cash items	34 58
Notes of other National Banks	800 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	172 04
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$21,135 50
Legal-tender notes	28,011 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,500 00
Total	\$529,465 78
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,874 95
National bank notes outstanding	48,750 00
Due to other National Banks	342 49
Due to State Banks and Bankers	779 36
Individual deposits subject to check	19,068 20
Savings deposits	24,115 28
Time certificates of deposit	1,252 75
Cashier's checks outstanding	122 75
Total	\$529,465 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:  
I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
S. T. JONES, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
HAROLD L. JONES, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT,  
JOHN T. MYFORD,  
JOHN M. DAVIS,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$5,212 50
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	6,250 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	245 75
Bonds, securities, etc.	7,750 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	8,247 95
Other real estate owned	400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	71 62
Due from approved reserve agents	9,511 54
Checks and other cash items	3 50
Notes of other National Banks	600 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	65 05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$7,493 50
Legal-tender notes	22 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	8,218 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	312 50
Total	\$99,940 17

State of Maryland, County of Garrett,  
I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
Geo. J. Foot, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,  
WADE SAPP,  
A. C. SMITH,  
Directors.

Arthur Townshend is Here Again

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,  
MIRRORS,  
TOILET SETS,  
GLOVE BOXES,  
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,  
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,  
NUT CRACKERS,  
PAPER WEIGHTS,  
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,  
LINK BUTTONS,  
STICK PINS,  
SCARFS,  
TIES,  
SUSPENDERS,  
FANCY CHINA,  
FANCY BOX PAPER,  
SMOKERS' SETS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,  
ORANGES, RAISINS,  
CANDY, CITRON,  
FIGS, DATES,  
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

To save money see Baumgartner on nuts and candies.

# Garrett County's New Court House Has Been Completed.

## A MODERN BUILDING IN EVERY PARTICULAR OF WHICH EVERY GARRETT COUNTIAN IS PROUD.

Reprinted from The Republican of November 26th, 1908, by request.

The new temple of justice for Garrett county has been completed and it stands as a monument to the members of the Commission who adopted the plans for its construction, and to the architect as well as the contractor and many others who may have in any manner contributed in giving to this grand old mountain top county of Maryland the finest public building of its character in the State of Maryland outside of Baltimore City.

At a meeting of the Court House Commission held on Monday morning of this week at which all members of the Commission were present with the exception of Associate Judge Martin L. Keedy, County Commissioner Friend, who is extremely ill at his home;

LICAN had taken the matter up and led in the fight for a better and more central location than the present site was purchased, much of the money being contributed by the public spirited citizens of Oakland.

The jail was built by a direct levy upon the taxpayers, no bonds being issued for the purpose, resulting in some hardships upon certain classes.

The act authorizing the issuance of bonds for the erection of the court house was passed at the January session of the legislature of 1906 and was ratified by the people at the election held in November of the same year, carrying by a majority of 118 votes. This act provided for \$75,000 and created the Com-

mission having in hand the erection of the building, composed of the three Judges of the Circuit Court, the Board of County Commissioners and five other citizens and taxpayers, the latter under the act being appointed by the Judges of the Court.

As provided in the act the Court appointed as members of the Commission Messrs. D. E. Offutt, John M. Jarboe, C. M. Miller, John W. McCullough and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, the Commission organizing by electing Judge Robert R. Henderson chairman and Senator Brown secretary.

On May 12th, 1907, the contract for the erection of the building was awarded to W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being \$60,962, exclusive of furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr.

floor are a number of other rooms which will be utilized for the various public officials, as well as a large room for the Bar Association, a ladies' waiting room, etc.

On the third floor is the grand jury room, which faces Third street, and adjoining are two witness rooms, while flanking these are two suites of office rooms.

The building throughout is finished in white with the exception of the balustrades and the stairways which are natural hardwood, the contrast being somewhat distinct but on the whole rather harmonious.

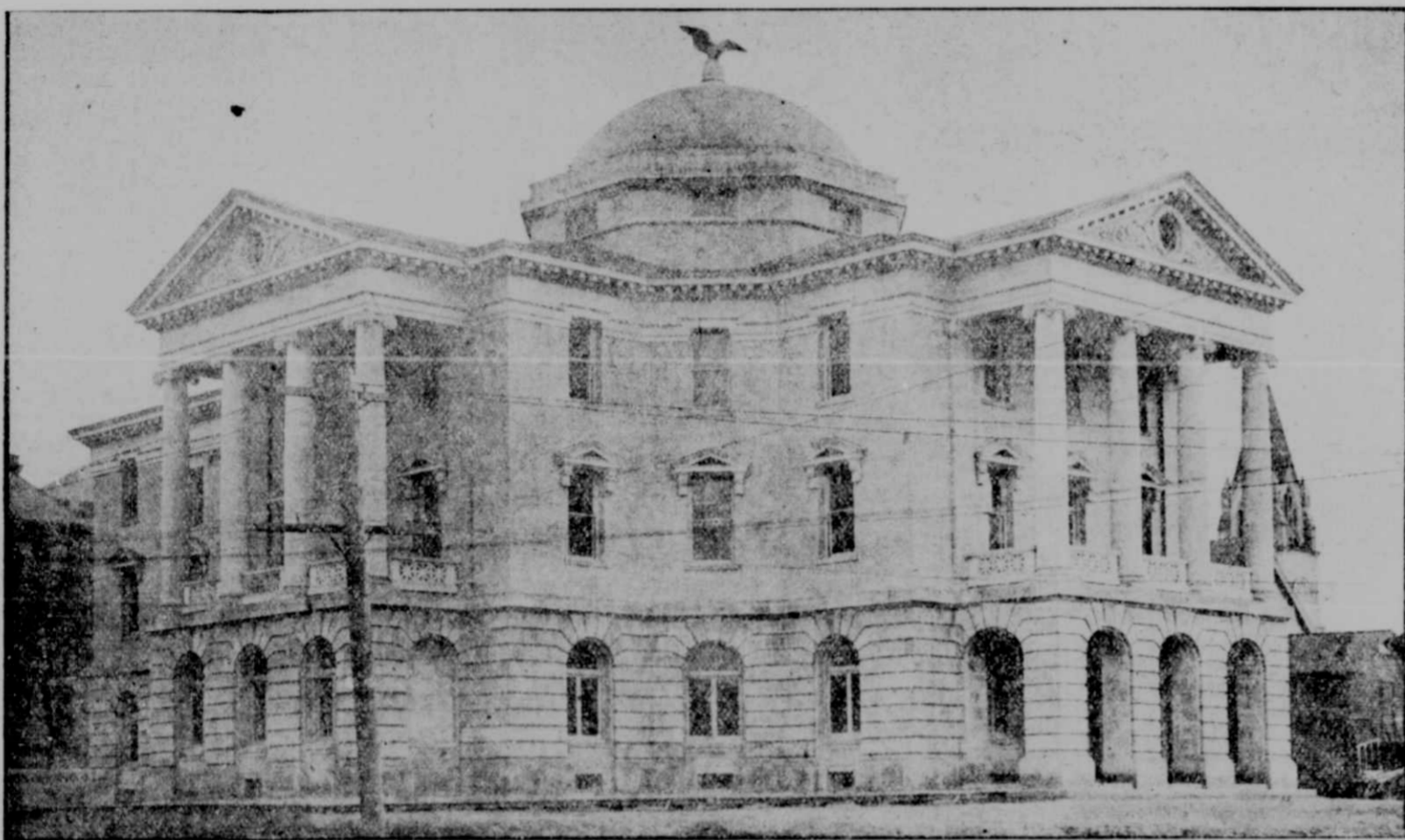
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therefore unable to attend, and Mr. John W. McCullough, of Friendsville, the building was accepted from the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, after it had been thoroughly inspected and passed upon by the architect, Mr. Liller being highly complimented for the manner and mode in which he did the work.

Shortly after the building was accepted the accompanying photograph of the Commission, the builder, the architect and superintendent was taken expressly for THE REPUBLICAN by Mr. Stewart, the photographer.

Capt. John M. Jarboe, of Oakland, who is also a member of the Commission, was appointed to superintend the work on the part of the Commission and he did his duty conscientiously and well.

Going back into history a few years. When Garrett county was created out of that por-

tion of Allegany county lying westward of a certain line drawn due north from the Savage River near the town of Bloomington, it was several years before the then elected County Commissioners would provide suitable buildings for the transaction of the public business. By the intervention of the Court the Commissioners were compelled to erect the old court house on the site selected at that time, and in the year 1877 the building was completed and turned over to the public. From the beginning it was neither convenient nor was it suited for the purpose for which it was intended. Year after year grand jury after grand jury brought in arraignments of the Boards of County Commissioners for the unsanitary conditions which they allowed to exist about the old jail and court house until a few years ago when the new jail was erected, not, however, until after patience ceased to be a virtue. The original intention of the Commissioners was to build the jail on a lot located in the rear of the old jail and court house. They had purchased a lot wholly inadequate for the size of the building in contemplation and it was only after THE REPUBLICAN

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On May 12th, 1907, the contract for the erection of the building was awarded to W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being \$60,962, exclusive of furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr.

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## The Prophecy of Carolyn.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

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"This is the sweetest, most lovely spot imaginable," said Ara Barr speaking audibly, as the stream singing below the rock on which she stood gleamed rosily in the sunset.

"Isn't it? The setting, the—merciful heavens!" A deep, unfamiliar voice rose to a horrified cry of consternation.

In her sudden, startled turn the girl's slender foot had slipped. It caught in a crevice. A wrench for release, and she sat down, jarringly, uttering a low shriek.

The man skipped nimbly to her assistance. His face was even more distressed than hers.

"You are hurt!" he exclaimed. "I certainly am very uncomfortable, sir. My ankle is sprained, I think. Why did you speak to me?"

The stranger's eyes widened. "I thought you spoke to me. I supposed you saw me. I'm Mr. Eldor, Delos Eldor, you know, Miss Barr. I'm mighty sorry."

For a moment Ara forgot the pain. She laughed half hysterically. Delos Eldor, the man she had long wished to meet—Carolyn Seely's friend, who was coming to Benzyview, and she, Ara, had begged Carolyn to send him over. Her intention had been to impress Mr. Eldor. What would Carolyn say?

A twinge of the enmeshed foot brought tears to her eyes. She held out a hand, stammering: "Oh, yes, I—I might have suspected. I left word that if any one called to say I'd gone up the road, I never thought of you."

Eldor had dropped her fingers and was working at the imprisoned shoe. "Brace now," he said firmly. "It's going to hurt."

It did hurt. The girl tried to smile, but her cheeks went white. She strove

against the black dizziness. No, she simply would not faint. She would— "The man heard her grit her teeth."

"As plucky as she is pretty," he thought. "Poor child. I'll bet that was agony, but I had to pull. How will I get her home?"

He leaped down and presently was back with a dripping handkerchief. Already twilight had darkened about them. Mosquitoes buzzed; a whippoorwill sounded the call of the night; the brook gurgled melancholy murmurs; a bat swooped—and no helpful sounds came from the lonely highway.

"I guess my countenance is sufficiently soporific," uttered Ara meekly. "I didn't quite faint, did I? I'm much obliged for your arm and shoulder, but really, I'm all right now. Please take me home, Mr. Eldor."

"Directly, Miss Barr." He passed a hand over a wilted shirt front. His bright tie had shed its color on his white vest. Where was his hat? He rubbed his knees; they had ground painfully against the stone, even to sad laceration of cloth.

"I'm thinking of the best way," he added cheerfully. "I can't carry you. Neither can you walk nor hop on one foot. No dwelling is in sight. No team is apt to come along. We must not wait here, and I'm afraid to leave you in this lonesome spot."

"We'll crawl," cried the girl. "My people never worry about my being late."

"No; I might shout for help."

"Oh, anything but that. Besides, who will hear you? I'm going to get up."

"You're going to sit still, Miss Barr. I'll find a way. Wait a minute."

The pair sat in dismal silence. Ara dodged a bat with a shudder. Her injured foot ached. It was growing grewsomely dark in the shadows.

"I have it!" exclaimed Eldor, rising. "The wheelbarrow!"

"Where?"

"By the roadside, just beyond the bridge. It was full of stones for walling up a spring. I'll dump the rocks and bring it to the nearest point."

"You'll dump me."

"No, I won't."

In an instant he was gone. The girl pressed his damp handkerchief to her lips.

"It was all his fault," she whispered. "but I'm sort of glad it happened. Carolyn said—pshaw! What am I doing?"

"The thing speaks frightfully and is dirty, but I've spread my coat in it," informed Mr. Eldor returning. "Come! I'll lift you down. Hang on! Don't

mind my lugging you, Miss Barr. It's a case of necessity."

"I'll be good," said Ara. Cautiously picking his way, Delos Eldor did not notice the confiding clasp of her arms or her soft cheek pressed against his neck. He was only conscious of her behaving beautifully on a rather perilous journey and that sure footing was the imperative need.

As he trundled his delicate burden home in the dusty barrow all his thoughts were apparently bent on smooth wheeling, lest a jolt should bring her additional pain.

Hatless, coatless, perspiring, on trudged the converted Delos and up to Judge Barr's summer cottage at last to halt panting, weary and thankful.

"There!" he gasped. "I hope you weren't much joggled. Call some one. I'm going back to find my hat. You have been very brave. Tomorrow, when I am presentable, I shall inquire for you. Let us hope nothing serious will result from this experience. It was entirely my fault, Miss Barr."

"I'll forgive you," said the girl. It was too dark for him to see her eyes, else, disheveled as he was, he might have started.

Bearing his dusty coat over an arm, he backed away with a hasty word of farewell, and a portly man strode out to the piazza.

"What's going on here?" demanded a thunderous voice. "Ara, child, why, is anything wrong?"

Delos, in the darkness, heard the girl's laugh and a calm reply. He appreciated the effort.

"Oh, I twisted my ankle, father. A man was kind enough to wheel me home. He wouldn't stop to be thanked. I guess you'll have to carry me in, father."

A fortnight later Miss Seely had a call from the judge.

"Carolyn," said he, "what can you tell me of young Eldor? He is visiting here, I believe."

"Oh! Delos?" replied his hostess, smiling. "Yes, he's still with us. Well, Mr. Eldor is an old friend of mine, judge. He has some brains, plenty of money, an excellent character, belongs to a good family and is extremely particular regarding his clothes. Lately I haven't seen much of Delos. He has taken to out of door exercise; goes tramping and meandering about. He must have lost himself one evening awhile ago, for he came in greatly exhausted and a sight to behold. It was the next day he called at your house, I think. I remember he told me that Ara had strained her foot. How is it?"

"That didn't amount to much," said the old gentleman thoughtfully. "She was walking on it in a couple of days."

"Oh, so soon! I didn't know. I wrote her a note, but got no reply, so feared she was badly laid up. I've felt sorry for Delos, for I wanted Ara to see a good deal of him. Once I told her and not so much in a joke, either that they were the very ones to fall in love with each other."

The look of disappointment faded from her face as she saw a twinkle in her visitor's eye.

"No," she exclaimed.

"That's it, Carolyn," observed the judge, bursting into a laugh. "They have."

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His Only Conundrum.

The old pilot of the little steamer Maid of the Mist, which used to carry passengers quite up to the foot of the falls of Niagara until the mist from the falling waters drenched the clothing of every one on board, used to perpetrate one solitary conundrum each trip. It always commenced and ended the same.

Moving his hand along the sides of the pilothouse and examining the woodwork minutely, he would look up mysteriously and remark:

"I say, stranger, do you know what this boat is made of?"

"Made of? Why, pine and oak, isn't she?"

"No, sir."

"Heinlock?"

"No."

"Tish-t cedar, is it?"

"Oh, no!"

And then the old pilot's eyes twinkled and his mouth whistled a crazy tune.

"Well, iron perhaps?"

"No."

"What in thunder is she made of, then?"

"She's Maid of the Mist, stranger; Maid of the Mist."

Then the pilot accepted his morning elgar.

Carrie's Maneuver.

Miss Hurryup—Ah, George, you cannot tell what troubles a girl has who is receiving the attentions of a gentleman.

Mr. Holdoff—Troubles, Carrie? Of what nature, pray?

Miss H.—Well, one's little brothers are always making fun of one, and relatives are always saying, "When is it to come off?" as if marriage were a prizefight. But that is not the worst.

There is the inquisitiveness of one's parents. They want to know everything. There's pa, now; he is constantly asking such questions as: "Carrie, what are Mr. Holdoff's intentions? What does he call upon you so regularly for and stay so late when he does call?" And he sometimes looks so angry when he asks these questions that I actually tremble.

Mr. H.—And what answer do you make to his questions, Carrie, dearest?

Miss H.—I can't make any answer at all, for, you see, you haven't said anything to me, and—of course, I—

Then Mr. Holdoff whispered something in Carrie's ear, and next time her father questions her she will be ready with a satisfactory reply.—Boston Transcript.



THE COURT HOUSE COMMISSION, ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR AND FOREMAN.

Reading from left to right: Foreman Roderick, Contractor W. A. Liller, C. M. Miller, Capt. J. M. Jarboe, Judge Robert R. Henderson, State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, D. E. Offutt, Members of the Commission; Architect J. Riley Gordon; County Commissioners Otto J. Fike and A. C. Smith.

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J. Riley Gordon, of New York city, who also drew the specifications. Immediately after the contract was awarded Mr. Liller began work on the building and on Tuesday, October 15th, 1907, the corner stone was laid by Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the occasion being one long to be remembered by those participating. Ex-United States Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, was the orator upon this occasion and his effort was a masterful one.

The court house is constructed of Indiana limestone and light brick, the first story being the former while the superstructure is of the latter with stone trimmings, entrance to the building being made either from Alder street or Third street, the main entrance being the latter through arched columns beneath the portico, corridors leading into the rotunda, which extends from the first floor to the dome. The corridors as well as the rotunda are tiled with white marble. On this floor will be located the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Orphans' Court, County Commissioners, County Treasurer and Supervisors

horse power. The plant is the largest that has been put in in Garrett county and the work done by the local firm was highly complimented by both the architect and the Commission. In the plumbing there are ten lavatories and as many toilets, located on different floors of the building. The heating contractors deserve much credit for the manner in which the contract was performed.

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## POSSIBILITY OF ONE-PARTY STATE

If Disfranchising Amendment Is Approved.

A GREAT ISSUE NEXT YEAR

Democrats to Make a Superhuman Effort to Secure Vote Upon the Proposition in Order That They May Entrench Themselves in Power.

Great and grave are the possibilities of the future of the government of Maryland which are involved in the fate of the Straus disfranchising amendment, to be submitted at the election next year to the voters for their approval or rejection. If approved, and the Democrats will use superhuman efforts to this end, the government of Maryland will be vested for a generation or more in the hands of one party. Boys now in their knickerbockers may be bald-headed and gray-haired and grandfathers before they will see this one-party power uprooted. Men now in the prime of life, although they may reach fourscore years and ten, will probably have gone to join their fathers before they will see the oligarchy overthrown.

It is all nonsense, a snare and delusion, for the advocates of the amendment to say that with the elimination of the colored vote the Republican party will attract thousands of men now Democrats. They know full well that if the amendment is approved sufficient colored men will be permitted to registered to serve the bugaboo cry of the Democratic demagogues that the Republican party is the colored man's party. They know it is a falsehood, but they will believe that the baseless cry will help them in their campaigns.

The time is at hand when the disfranchising amendment, which will be the paramount issue in the campaign next year, must be seriously contemplated, and when steps must be taken to defeat it. It is not for the Republicans alone to conduct the fight. It is the fight of all good citizens, who contemplate the disastrous and disquieting effects to follow the approval of the amendment. Republican leaders are inviting the co-operation of all good citizens in the desperate struggle to come.

Realizing that somebody must take the first step, the friends of Collector Stone in the city and state have requested him to make the preliminary move. He has consented to do so, and about the middle of next month he will have as guests at a dinner the leading Republicans of the state and city. At this function the seriousness of the situation and the possibilities of the future, if the amendment is approved, will be fully and frankly discussed. All citizens with the interests of their state and city at heart, will be invited to co-operate in the movement to defeat the proposition.

The whole question settles itself down to this: Shall the people of Maryland abridge their right to participate in elections, to manacle the state with the tether of race prejudice and without reason to join the disfranchised states of the South that are now chafing under the galling conditions of what is substantially universal disfranchisement?

The disfranchisement amendment passed by the General Assembly of 1908 was prepared in the hour of victory and exultation by a number of men who took an active part to secure the election of Governor Crothers. That campaign was exceptionally bitter and the only reasonable explanation for the amendment receiving the support of some of the men who assented to it is that the feeling engendered by that campaign had not been permitted to subside. It was born in prejudice and its adoption by the people of the state will mean a general disfranchisement.

It is aimed at two classes of citizens.

First. Negroes; and  
Second. Naturalized citizens, who become such after the adoption of the amendment, and their children. In order to prevent negroes from registering the test is made severe, for the amendment renders it difficult for any negro to register, and the naturalized citizen in the future will find it at least difficult to qualify himself on account of his unfamiliarity with the English language. If the scheme under lying the amendment proves successful it will disfranchise almost 50,000 negro voters. In a small state like Maryland with a total registration of 283,000 it can readily be seen that it would make the state a one-party state. It is a fact that all the negroes do not vote and that all those who do vote do not vote the Republican ticket, but if for the sake of argument it is assumed that at this time the state is equally divided politically and that all the registered voters voted, with the elimination of 50,000 negro voters, the vote would stand 140,000 Democrats to 90,000 Republicans. This would effectively make this state a one-party state with all the political corruption and civic degradation that the term implies.

The greatest political revolution that Maryland has ever seen, the defeat of Mr. Bryan in 1896 by about 33,000 in the state, merely meant that about 12 per cent. of the Democrats voted for William McKinley. Under the altered condition proposed by the disfranchisement amendment a similar change 12 per cent. and would carry the state for Bryan by more than 16,000. So that even a political revolution could not affect the deadly inertia of a one-party state. The trap has been set with great care. The test is not an educational test, but a cunning device to disfranchise. If anything in connection with such a scheme would be amusing an incident at Annapolis when the amendment was under discussion would be. The amendment was introduced by an Eastern Shore lawyer, Delegate Pairo, from Baltimore city, claimed that the man who introduced it could not stand the test himself. The challenge was accepted, and curiously enough the lawyer responsible for its introduction failed in three or four particulars. In order for the negro or naturalized citizen to register he must do all of the following things in the presence and to the satisfaction of the registration officers:

1. He must prepare in his own hand writing, without assistance of any kind and without memorandum, a form of registration. In his application with pen and ink he must state:
2. His name, date and place of birth.
3. His residence and occupation for two years preceding his application.
4. Name of his employer or employers for two years preceding his application.
5. The state, county, city, district or precinct in which he last voted.
6. Name in full of the president of the United States.
7. Name in full of one of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.
8. Name in full of the governor of Maryland.
9. Name in full of one of the judges of the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
10. Name in full of the Mayor of Baltimore city or the county commissioners.

Citizens who bona fide own property of the assessed value of \$500 and who have paid taxes thereon for two years are exempt from the provisions of the amendment. The husbands of women who pay taxes on a like amount of property are exempt.

The same legislature that passed this disfranchisement amendment also passed a law that does away with the advertising of ballots and the issuing of sample ballots in 11 of the 23 counties of the state. In those eleven counties no party designation is affixed to the names of the candidates. Thus in 11 counties the ballots contain a list of names without party designation, and by taking away the advertising of the ballot and the sample ballot, the voter cannot tell until he enters the vot-

ing booth what the ballots will be. The purpose of this law is to strengthen the dominant party, and to insure to it the control of the legislature.

The disfranchisement amendment is contrary to the whole spirit and tendency of American life. When the constitution of the United States was adopted all the 13 original states had property qualifications, the presidential electors actually exercised their individual judgment and elected the president, and it was believed that the people could not be trusted to elect United States Senators. Since then the property qualification has been removed in every state and universal suffrage prevails except in the unfortunate South. The people elect the president; and even in Maryland the people will select the United States Senators.

The disfranchisement amendment would mean the triumph and ascendancy of the machine politician. After disfranchising the negro and a large element of naturalized citizens, who can say who will be the next object of the merciless domination of conscienceless politicians.

### NEW LINCOLN STORY.

Comic Side of His Troubles With Radical Republicans.

Several months before President Lincoln issued the great proclamation of emancipation which gave freedom to the whole race of negro slaves in America, my friend, Senator Henderson, of Missouri, came to the White House one day and found Mr. Lincoln in a mood of deepest depression. Finally, the great president said to his caller and friend, that the most constant and acute pressure was being brought upon him by the leaders of the radical element of his party to free the slaves.

"Sumner and Stevens and Wilson simply haunt me," declared Mr. Lincoln, "with their importunities for a proclamation of emancipation. Wherever I may go and whatever way I may turn they are on my trail. And still, in my heart, I have the deep conviction that the hour has not yet come."

Just as he said this, he walked to the window looking out upon Pennsylvania avenue and stood there in silence, his tall figure silhouetted against the light of the window pane, every line of his gracious face expressive of unutterable sadness. Suddenly his lips began to twitch into a smile and his somber eyes lighted with a twinkle of something like mirth.

"The only schooling I ever had, Henderson," he remarked, "was in a log schoolhouse when reading books and grammars were unknown. All our reading was done from the Scriptures and we stood up in a long line and read in turn from the Bible. Our lesson one day was the story of the faithful Israelites who were thrown into the fiery furnace and delivered by the hand of the Lord without so much as the smell of fire on their garments. It fell to one little fellow to read the verse in which occurred, for the first time in the chapter, the names of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-ne-go. Little Bud stumbled on Shadrach, floundered on Meshach, and went all to pieces on Abed-ne-go. Instantly, the hand of the master dealt him a cuff on the side of the head and left him wailing and blubbering as the next boy in line took up the reading. But before the girl at the end of the line had done reading he had subsided into sniffling and finally became quiet. His blunder and disgrace were forgotten by the others of the class until his turn to read was again approaching. Then, like a thunder-clap out of a clear sky, he set up a wail which even alarmed the master, who, with unusual gentleness, inquired:

"What's the matter now?"

"Pointing with a shaking finger to the verse which a few moments later would fall to him to read, Bud managed to quaver out the answer:

"Look there, master—there

comes them same dam three fellers again."

Then his whole face lighted with such a smile as only Lincoln could give, and he beckoned Senator Henderson to his side, silently pointing his long, bony finger to three men who were at that moment crossing Pennsylvania avenue towards the White House. They were Sumner, Wilson, and Thaddeus Stevens.—Adlai E. Stevenson in Woman's World.

### A Business Proposition



Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

W. H. RAVENHURST, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second street. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

### Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday  
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 12:27 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 4:15 p. m., 8:20 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 5:31 p. m., 10:26 p. m., 11:51 p. m. For FARMINGTON and WHEELING, Depart 1:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m. Arrive 9:26 a. m., 7:30 p. m. For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart 11:34 p. m. Arrive 9:07 a. m., 4:17 p. m. For GRAPTON, Accommodate 9:28 a. m., 7:26 p. m. Arrive 10:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m. For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart 9:26 a. m. (local), 5:31 p. m., 11:34 p. m. Arrive 9:07 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 12:25 night. For FAIRMONT, Accommodate, Depart 7:26 p. m. Arrive 10:00 a. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:53 p. m., 10:29 p. m. Arrive 12:27 a. m., 7:51 a. m., 7:29 p. m.

### FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine, \*horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

1 Hay Bailer, operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales. For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

### Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor. Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars Cameras and Photo Supplies

### Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:  
One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from E. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.  
Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R., siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.  
Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-11

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on  
2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-pan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

## THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

## The Savings Department

Interests from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS. President C. H. JENNINGS, Vice-President E. M. STANTON, Cashier J. O. GETTY.

DIRECTORS. M. Stanton, C. H. Jennings, E. M. Stanton, G. C. Keller, W. A. Ritchies, J. O. Getty, Frank Waite.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMPANY

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from. Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices. We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis, inflammation and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincel, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincel Building, OAKLAND MD

## SINCELL'S

## SINCELL'S



It will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
Shaving Mirrors	Silk Hose	Cuff Links
Hand Mirrors	Underwear	Collars, Cuffs

We are ready to show you the most attractive assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always pleased to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

## Malleable Steel Ranges



OUR attention has been called to the fact of a canvass now being made in our county by persons representing a line of malleable steel ranges, claiming to have a range superior to other makes, that are sold direct to the farmers at very high prices, by giving long time and taking notes for same.

This plan is not new, and has been worked several times throughout our county heretofore at a great loss to the farmers. It is a surprising fact that strangers can go among our people and induce them to buy ranges far in excess of what they could purchase from a home dealer and that they are willing to buy without any investigation as to what they could do and the amount of money saved by buying through a regular stove dealer.

There are a number of malleable steel ranges now offered to the trade by the best of manufacturers. The Malleable Steel Range Mfg. Co., of South Bend, Ind., The Majestic Mfg. Co., of St. Louis, Mo., and The Born Steel Range Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, are making a line of malleable ranges, and for finish, durability and beauty, are among the best. The Born Malleable Iron Range is new to the trade, as heretofore they only made steel ranges, but they are now prepared to put their malleable ranges on the market. It is guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. All Born agents can furnish this range to the trade at from \$45 to \$50 complete.

Our Davis Range is made by the Born Steel Range Co., after our own ideas and has a number of improvements and advantages not found on any other range. Anyone contemplating buying a range, if they will take the time to investigate the Davis Steel Range, cannot help but see for themselves the many advantages and superior qualities found in its construction. All we ask is a fair chance to show our Ranges in comparison with others, both as to price and quality.

During the past twenty-five years we have sold a number of malleable steel ranges in connection with our cast ranges and have replaced a number of wrought iron ranges with cast and steel ranges, and find that very few customers that have had the wrought iron range willing to pay the advance price asked for malleable iron ranges, as their experience has not been that it will wear enough longer to warrant the difference in price.

It is a well known fact that for a few dollars any manufacturer that is prepared to make malleable iron can put a malleable top on a range at an advance of from \$13 to \$15 extra over cast, and that no one so far as we know can or has ever used malleable iron in constructing the fire box. The grates and liners are the parts that always give out first, and cast iron has proven so far to be the best material known for the fire box; on its construction largely depends the durability of the stove or range.

In planning the Davis Steel Range, we believe we have one of the most durable fire boxes ever offered to the trade. If you are interested or want to know anything about our line of ranges, send your name and address for our booklet that will tell you all about the Davis Steel Range, sold at the reasonable price from \$30 to \$40 complete, with large steel closet and copper reservoir, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. M. Davis & Sons, Oakland

Only First Quality Printing—The Republican.

## PRESIDENT TO PAY HIS SHARE OF THE EXPENSE

But Government Finances the Scientific Expedition Which President Heads.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—President Roosevelt has issued a statement on the plans for his African hunt, telling of his companions and making known the fact that the expedition will be official and will be organized by the Smithsonian Institution. He will be the head of the scientific venture, whose fruits will be devoted to the new National Museum.

The President will pay his own and Kermit's expenses, Edmund Heller, a California naturalist, and Major Edgar A. Means, retired, of the Medical Corps of the army, will pay their way. Expenses of J. Alden Loring, a naturalist in the employ of the Government, and R. J. Cunningham, an English hunter and guide, who is now in Africa, assembling the outfit for the party and making inquiries about the drift of big game, will be borne by the institution.

The start will be made from New York as soon as possible after the inauguration of Mr. Taft next March.

The official statement, which was given out by Secretary Walcott of the Smithsonian Institution, reads:

"In March, 1909, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt will head a scientific expedition to Africa outfitted by the Smithsonian Institution, and starting from New York city. The expedition will gather natural history materials for the government collections, to be deposited by the Smithsonian Institution in the new United States National Museum at Washington, D. C.

"Besides the President and his son, Kermit Roosevelt, the personnel of the party, on leaving New York, will consist of three representatives of the Smithsonian Institution: Major Edgar A. Hearn, Medical Corps, U. S. A. (retired); Mr. Edmund Heller, and Mr. J. Alden Loring. On arriving in Africa the party will be enlarged by the addition of Mr. R. J. Cunningham, who is now in Africa preparing the President's outfit. He will have charge of a number of native porters, who, with the necessary animals will be formed into a small caravan.

"Mr. Roosevelt and his son will kill the big game, the skins and skeletons of which will be prepared and shipped

to the United States by other members of the party. Kermit Roosevelt is to be the official photographer of the expedition.

"The national collections, are very deficient in natural history materials from the Dark Continent, and an effort will be made by the expedition to gather general collections in zoology and botany to supply some of its deficiencies; but the main effort will be to collect the large and vanishing African animals.

"Mr. R. J. Cunningham, who is now engaged in assembling the materials for Mr. Roosevelt's use, has been employed to act as guide and manager of the caravan. Mr. Cunningham is also an experienced collector of natural history specimens, having made collections for the British Museum in Norway and Africa. He is an English fieldman, who has guided numerous hunting parties in Africa and who was chief hunter for the field Columbian Exposition.

"Mr. Edmund Heller, a graduate of Stanford University, class of 1901, is a thoroughly trained naturalist, whose special work will be the preparation and preservation of specimens of large animals. Mr. Heller is about 30 years of age. His former experience, when associated with Mr. D. G. Elliot and Mr. Ackley of the Field Columbian Museum in collecting big game animals in the same portions of Africa which Mr. Roosevelt will visit, will be a valuable asset to the expedition. Mr. Heller has had large experience in animal collecting in Alaska, British Columbia, United States, Mexico, Central America and South America. In the year 1898 he made a collection trip of eleven months to Galapagos Islands starting from San Francisco. He is a born enthusiastic collector as well as a well-equipped naturalist. He is also author of scientific papers on mammals, birds, reptiles and fishes. At present he is assistant curator of the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology of the University of California.

"J. Alden Loring is a field naturalist, whose training comprises service in the biological survey of the Department of Agriculture and in the Bronx Zoological Park, New York city, as well as on numerous collecting trips through British Columbia, Mexico and United States.

"He is about 38 years old, of ardent temperament, and intensely energetic. In August, September and October, 1908, he made the highest record for a traveling collector, having sent in to the United States National Museum 900 well prepared specimens of small mammals in the three months' journey from London through Sweden, Germany, Switzerland and Belgium.

"Major Edgar A. Hearn, a retired officer of the Medical Corps of the army, about 53 years of age, will be the physician of the trip and will have charge of the Smithsonian portion of the party. He had twenty-five years experience as an army doctor and is also well known as a naturalist and collector of natural history specimens.

"No fears need be entertained for the President's safety from the attacks of man or beast, as every member of the party is an excellent rifle shot.

"The party will reach Mombasa in April, 1909. No detailed itinerary has been decided upon; but the general route will be up the Uganda Railway to Nairobi and Lake Victoria Nyanza, a distance of about 650 miles by rail, thence crossing into Uganda, and finally, passing down the Nile to Cairo. Much of the hunting will be done in British East Africa, where the Uganda railroad can be used as a base of supplies and means of ready transportation. At least one great mountain, possibly Mount Kenia, will be visited.

"Khartoum will be reached, if all goes well, about April, 1910. The expedition may be expected to spend about one year on African soil."

Among the callers at the White House Saturday was Representative Humphreys of Washington. He has a reputation as a hunter of big game in Alaska and had a long conference with Mr. Roosevelt concerning the weapons he should take into the jungle.

The Westerner endorsed the President's choice of a 40.5, the largest caliber smokeless rifle made in this country.

### TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

#### Everybody Handles Toys.

But if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has been picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,  
GEO. M. MASON.

#### Honor Roll of Gauer School.

The following named pupils of the Gauer school have made from 95 to 100 per cent in attendance and 100 per cent in deportment for the month ending November 30, 1908:

Viola Lathrum, Nora Gauer, Stewart Roth, Decoursey Roth, Peter Hamstead, Channing Mann, Glendy Guey, Hazel Mosser, Nina Lathrum, Oda Guey, Harry Enlow, Kirk Lathrum, Russell Roth, Mabel Lathrum, Marguerite Roth, Hilda Mosser, Ervin Roth, McKinley Guey, Anna Martin, Elmer Hamstead, Books Roth.

LLOYD K. FIKE, Principal.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

### PEARRE AFTER WARNER.

#### Reiterates Charges that Montgomery County Man Was Disloyal.

Editor The Washington Herald.  
In a recent issue of your paper the following language appears concerning me: "Representative Geo. A. Pearre's assertion that the reduction of his majority from 4,900 to about 500 in his recent race for re-election to Congress was due to in part, at least, to the opposition of Brainard H. Warner, excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts." I assume that this, together with a portion of what follows, is the language of some writer for The Washington Herald because it is not quoted. The article goes on to say, "Mr. Warner took a decided interest in the late election, especially in Maryland and appealed to the business men to support the entire Republican ticket."

His slogan was: "This is a business campaign." "He emphasized this issue in a speech he made under the auspices of the Taft, Sherman and Pearre Club of Frederick, October 16, and subsequently at his own expense, circulated through the Sixth district thousands of copies of this speech." &c. Then following is a short extract from the closing of Mr. Warner's alleged speech in which he says: "If you are wise, you will prefer the former and cast your votes on election day for Taft, Sherman and Pearre." This is again followed by an interview with Mr. Warner, in which he undertakes to deny that he was either hostile to Republican success in the Sixth district of Maryland or utterly indifferent to it.

I reiterate a statement which I have frequently made before, and which I will continue to make because it is made upon unquestionable fact, that Mr. Brainard H. Warner was not true to the Republican cause in the last Congressional election.

I have been informed by a gentleman who heard Mr. Warner's speech in Frederick that his reference to my election was only in the most perfunctory way, as above stated, and that those who were present were surprised that he made no further reference to me. If Mr. Warner were true to the Republican Congressional ticket, as he is trying now to pretend, perhaps he can explain why it was that after writing a letter to Mr. Mortimer O. Stabler, chairman of the county central committee of Montgomery County, which was read at the first meeting of that committee on the eve of the campaign, offering his services in the campaign to aid in the election of a Congressman in the Sixth Congressional district, he failed to keep three speaking appointments in Montgomery County which were made for him by the committee, and of which he was informed. Mr. Warner did not work for the election of the Republican candidate in the Sixth Congressional district, and did not urge his friends to support that candidate loyally at the polls, anything that Mr. Warner may say to the contrary notwithstanding.

The suggestion contained in the quotation from the article appearing in your paper to the effect that the assertion of Mr. Warner's failure to support the Republican Congressional ticket in the Sixth district "excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts" is, as you will see, entirely unwarranted. To those who are familiar with the facts, this charge does not excite ridicule but indignation, not only at Mr. Warner's party infidelity, but at his lame effort to escape the proper blame thereof.

I must do Mr. Warner the justice to say that I believe that he is right in his statement that there is no Warner faction in Montgomery county. There could hardly be a faction in Montgomery County dominated by a gentleman whose legal residence is in the city of Washington and whose right to vote in Montgomery County has often been questioned.

I would not exaggerate the importance of Mr. Warner's connection with politics in Maryland by intimating that he alone could accomplish the perfunctory result in the Sixth district of Maryland, but when it is remembered that Mr. Warner's county convention at Rockville, controlled by his friends defeated a resolution endorsing Secretary Taft, it is not hard to understand that even as a business man Mr. Warner took little interest in the recent election, except in an effort to close the eyes of the public to his very questionable conduct.

As you have given space to the unwarranted attack upon me in the issue of your paper above referred to, I have no doubt that you will do me the equal courtesy in the publication of this correct statement of the facts.

GEO. A. PEARRE.

#### Guilty of Attempted Assault.

The jury of John Pacella, colored, the would-be assailant of Nettie Chiles, aged 7 years, after being out of the court room but five minutes, brought in a verdict of guilty at Kingwood, W. Va., Saturday. There was a great excitement in the court room when the verdict was pronounced and the aisles were crowded to the doors.

#### Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,  
Oakland, Md.

### HE KNEW ABOUT LAWYERS.

#### And That Was Why He Was Not Interested in the Case.

The sudden manner in which the team that was coming down the road halted was enough to show that the driver was surprised at something. He took his hat off and waved it at a man who was working in the field, at the same time calling at the top of his voice:

"S-a-y, t-h-e-r-e!"

"What do you want?" asked the man who was working as he came and leaned over the fence without letting go of the lines over his team.

"Didn't you hear 'bout it?"

"'Bout what?"

"It's goin' on."

"What's goin' on?"

"Land sakes! There's a man fur ye!

Ye'll be sayin' next yer uncle didn't die an' leave a will that mentions ye ter have a hull lot of money if the other fellers don't succeed in breakin' it."

"Course I knowed that."

"An' the case come up fur trial this mornin'!"

"I knowed that too."

"Then why wasn't ye up to the courthouse takin' an' interest inter it same ez the rest on 'em did?"

"Waal, ye see, this here's a busy season with me. If I hadn't nothin' else ter do I wouldn't mind droppin' in an' hearin' 'em arny back an' forth. But I durno's I care much which of the lawyers gits the money."—Detroit Free Press.

#### They Don't Speak Now.

"You love long rambling in the country?" asked the girl in the white sweater.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It is a wonder she doesn't laugh outright."—New York Herald.

#### No Wonder.

Mother (reluctantly scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water): "Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour, and it won't come off. Boy (between gulps)—I—uh—ain't your little boy—neh! 'Ts Mose, de colored lady's boy.—Judge.

#### Three Flights High.

The city child was describing to her friends a very tall tree she had seen in the country.

"Oh, it was awful big," she said.

"Well, how big?" they asked.

"Three flights," came the answer.—New York Press.

#### The First Slow One.

He uttered a joyous cry.

"And I am really and truly the first man you ever kissed!"

"Yes, Clarence," the beautiful girl rejoined, her red lip curling slightly.

"The others all took the initiative."—Pittsburg Post.

#### If They Only Knew.

When on parade the people think

He is a millionaire.

But things look different in his room.

Could they but see him there.

—Baltimore American.

#### Getting Giddy.

John—Oh tell 'ee, Maria, we did it in style. We 'ad a fly from the station.

Maria—Goo' gracious, John! Ye don't mean to say you bin in one of the wunnerful nasty of airyplumny thinks like ye was tellin' me on?—Tatler.

#### Realism.

Stage Manager—I wish we could work in a few more realistic touches in this woodland scene. Now, how would it be to have some one growl like a bear?

Author—The very thing! We'll call in the critics!—Harper's Weekly.

#### Ambition.

"Here's an invitation to the wedding of Alexander Hamilton Jones to Mary Jane Wiggs. Gracious, I wonder what Jones is marrying her for?"

"Probably, just to see his name spelled out in full."—Catholic Standard and Times.

#### Looks No Proof.

"Look at my client," said the attorney for the defense. "Does he look like a hardened criminal?"

"No, I can't say that he does," answered the careful witness. "but then, doesn't signify, for neither do you."—Puck.

#### Extremely Unfashionable.

"Who are those people in that private box?"

"I don't know. More nobodies, I guess. They are diverting their whole attention to the play."—Houston Post.

#### The Height of Affability.

Randall—Falls all over you, does she?

Rogers—She couldn't be any more affable if I were her cook.—Judge.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

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NUMBER 42

## SCHOOL TEACHER BEAHM WAS FOUND NOT GUILTY

Of The Crime With Which He Was  
Charged and Indicted.

In the Circuit Court for this county the criminal docket was called on Monday morning and up to the hour of going to press today a number of cases have been disposed of, Judge Henderson presiding.

The criminal proceedings have interested large numbers of persons but perhaps the case in which the greatest interest has been taken was that of the State vs. Joseph C. Beahm, recently of Accident, who was arrested sometime during the late summer charged with having had carnal knowledge of a female under the age of sixteen years, the alleged victim being one Etta Bowser. The case against Mr. Beahm was taken up Tuesday afternoon when he was arraigned before the Court and the opening statements made by the attorneys on both sides, the State being represented by State's Attorney Renninger and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, while Mr. Beahm had as his counsel Messrs. G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams.

Yesterday morning the case was resumed and the Bowser girl was placed on the stand, her examination being conducted by the attorneys and "The Court" very quietly. In fact in such a manner that many who had gone to the court room thinking that some entertainment of a questionable character would be afforded them were greatly disappointed. The child made a fair witness for the State, but in one or two instances flatly contradicted herself.

In his defense Mr. Beahm denied the charges alleged against him and was extremely earnest in his manner. In the testimony it was shown that on one other occasion he had been tried on a similar charge and found guilty, the higher court reversing the finding of the lower court and remanding the case for another trial, which never took place.

The case was closed about four o'clock and immediately thereafter Judge Henderson reviewing the evidence referred to the fact that the testimony of the prosecuting witness was the only evidence directly against the traverser and pronounced him not guilty.

The State had thirteen witnesses while the defense had thirty-two.

Other cases in this branch of the Court was disposed of as follows:

CRIMINAL APPEALS.  
1. Richard Newman vs. State; pollution of streams; appeal dismissed, each party to pay his own costs. Hamill—Renninger.  
2. Annie Mosser vs. State; assault

and battery; appeal from Gonder; stet. Peddicord—Renninger.

3. Mary Pysell vs. State; appeal from Gonder; tried before Court and verdict held sub curia. Hamill—Renninger.

6. Nicholas Paugh vs. State; setting out fire; appeal from Teats who imposed fine of \$25 and costs; tried before Court and verdict not guilty. Peddicord—Renninger.

7. Isaac Paugh vs. State; same entries as in No. 6 and submitted to Court on testimony in No. 6; same verdict. Same counsel.

### CRIMINAL TRIALS.

4. State vs. Clark Rodheaver; desertion of wife and children; dismissed.  
5. State vs. Mayrod Higgins; larceny of a ham; tried before the Court; verdict guilty. Renninger—Matthews.

6. State vs. Wm. DeWitt; larceny of a bicycle; tried before the Court; not guilty. Renninger—Hamill.

8. State vs. John Adam and Nick Brasika; murder of Tony Lustick. This case went to trial this morning. In it there were more than thirty witnesses, all of them being foreigners and unable to speak English, making the services of an interpreter necessary and thus prolonging the taking of the testimony.

10. State vs. Vernon W. Jackson; obtaining money under false pretenses; plea of guilty; sentence suspended and paroled by Court for the term of two years. Renninger—Offutt.

16. State vs. Joseph Sanders; assault and battery on Cleveland Stemple; plea of guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$5 and costs. Renninger—Hamill.

### APPEALS.

1. G. H. Pritchard vs. Martha A. Wortman; judgment for appellant for \$90; Semmes.

2. Baker Johnson vs. Gilead Broadwater; continued; Thayer—Sincell.

3. John Shartzler & Co. vs. John Felty; tried before the court; judgment for appellant for \$33.39; Semmes—Peddicord.

4. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. vs. Felty & Co.; tried before court; judgment reversed and verdict for appellants; Hamill—Peddicord.

5. John Reynolds vs. Frank McGan; settled; Renninger—S. F. Hamill.

6. O. T. Mackin vs. J. T. Rodheaver; settled.

7. A. E. Body vs. John Shartzler & Co.; continued.

8. Same vs. Jenny Reedy; continued.

9. Peter Opel vs. John Shartzler & Co.; continued.

10. John Shartzler & Co. vs. The Outlet Mfg. Co.; judgment affirmed; Semmes and Hamill—S. F. Hamill.

11. Doyle Horton vs. C. M. Wilson & Bro.; tried before the court; verdict for appellee for \$71.15; Peddicord—Hamill.

12. Felty & Co. vs. Thomas R. Mackey; dismissed by appellant; Peddicord—Renninger & Offutt.

13. Same vs. Oliver S. Lewis; jury trial; verdict for Lewis for \$100; Peddicord—Renninger & Offutt.

14. Edward White vs. C. A. Hesen; tried before court; verdict for appellee.

57. First National Bank of Kitzmiller vs. Gillespie & Stemple; judgment for \$2799.60 in favor of the plaintiff; Thayer—Sincell and Peddicord.

96. N. U. Bond and E. H. Sincell vs. Pittsburg and Maryland Coal Company; judgment for plaintiffs for \$2946.10.

## Garrett County

# 4 PER CENT.

## Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of \$500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

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BOND DEPARTMENT

The  
Second National Bank  
OF  
Cumberland, Maryland.

## FARMERS' INSTITUTES TO BE HELD IN COUNTY

Meetings To Be Conducted In Oakland  
and Accident.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The Farmers' Institute Department of the Maryland Agricultural College will begin its season's work at Cumberland on December 28th.

The purpose of these institutes is to bring before the farmers of the State information which will correct many of the existing evils in the production of crops—feeding and marketing them.

The popular institutes are conducted by men and women chosen by the Director of the Department, William A. Amos, and are selected from experienced and successful farmers, assisted by specialists from the Agricultural College and Experiment Station departments, who, through addresses, aided by illustrations, lay before the farmers the important methods they have adopted in their own practice; or in the case of the specialists, the results obtained through experiments in the laboratory or in field plots, which is supported by the experience of the local men through questions and discussions which add interest and life to the meetings.

The usual practice in conducting farmers' institutes is to send two men from a corps of workers selected for the season's work. Those who will visit Allegany and Garrett counties will be Mr. Joseph Wing, who made a tour of the State in 1900-1901, and told how he made Woodland Farm, his family inheritance, one of the most prosperous in Ohio, through the introduction of alfalfa and the industry of fattening lambs, in which industry he continues with much greater success than when on his first visit here.

Since Mr. Wing's visit to Maryland, alfalfa has been grown successfully in all the counties of the State and bids fair to be one of the most profitable crops that the farmers can grow; it being the plant that enables the farmers to grow the expensive elements he has been purchasing in wheat, rye, cotton-seed meal and linseed meal, and at the same time draw from the air the nitrogen which he has been buying from the fertilizer dealers at 15 cents a pound.

Mr. Wing has often been invited by, and at the present time has an engagement with the University of Ohio to present the charms of farm life to the student body. He is an easy speaker and has a wonderful power over his audience. He will be aided by Dr. Augustus Stabler, a practicing physician and dairy farmer of Montgomery county.

Dr. Stabler's special work with the

Department for two years, in other parts of the State, has been to call attention of the residents of rural districts to importance of care in handling milk, of light and ventilation, a study of bacteria and their influence on the health of men and animals.

This line of work is new for the Department, as it has been difficult to obtain one so competent to enlighten the patrons of the institute on this important subject. He was a member of the corps of lecturers that traveled through the dairy section of the State in the interests of dairymen and health boards for milk production. His subjects will be "Cause and Prevention of Disease," "Typhoid Fever and its Cause and Prevention."

In connection with his dairy in Montgomery county, he will present his system of improving a worn-out farm through growing the leguminous crops, also their value in the dairy.

Dr. Stabler was a student of the Johns Hopkins University when it was first organized in 1876.

The work of these men alone will justify the farmers and others in attending the institutes. As their subjects indicate, they will make plain how to maintain the health and increase the fertility and productivity of the farms, in which all are interested.

The morning session of the institute in Oakland will open at 10 o'clock, Wednesday, December 30th; the afternoon session at 1:30. At Accident the first session will be at 2:30 p. m., on Thursday, December 31st, followed by morning and afternoon sessions on Friday, January 1st.

The institute is free to all, and it is hoped that farmers will attend with their families.

WM. L. AMOS, Director.

## PROVIDENCE.

The order of the day is plenty of snow.

Messrs. Benjamin, William and Scott Paugh were hunting Saturday last and killed a grey fox.

Mr. Charles Harvey killed three red foxes Saturday last.

Mr. Bert Hogue took his little hovey in oak of the snow Saturday last. They were married at Ferndale church Sunday morning.

Mr. Mark Moon has paid frequent visits at the residence of Miss Lois Paugh during the late moonlight evenings.

Messrs. A. G. Moon and George McCrobie are hauling lumber for the Ravenscroft Lumber Company.

The Providence school is progressing well under the management of Mr. William Paugh as teacher.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will offer their Customers the following PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAY BUSINESS, either cash or trade

Arbuckle's Coffee, lb. .... 15c  
Loose Roasted Coffee, lb. .... 12½c  
French Mixed Candy, lb. .... 7c  
" " 4 lbs. .... 25c  
½ Ton Strictly Pure Candy, lb. .... 9c  
Good Chocolate Candy, lb. .... 15c  
Daisy Mixed Nuts, lb. .... 12½c  
English Walnuts, lb. .... 15c  
Big Sweet Oranges, doz. .... 20c  
Big Sour Lemons, doz. .... 20c  
Large loose Raisins, lb. .... 8c  
1-lb pkg Seeded Raisins, (not 12 oz to pkg) .... 10c  
1-lb pkg cleaned Currants, (not 12 oz to pkg) .... 10c  
Bakers, Rockwood or Hershey Chocolate, cake .... 19c  
7 bars Lenox Soap .... 25c  
10 bars good Laundry Soap .... 25c  
2-lb pkg Premier Oats .... 9c  
1-lb box Rumford Bak'g Powder 25c  
Best grade Citron, lb. .... 20c  
Peanuts, qt. .... 5c  
Grain Pepper, lb. .... 12½c  
Big Coconut with quart milk. 5c

### Our Stock of HOLIDAY GOODS

Suitable for Presents  
never was as large—  
have—

DOLLS  
CHRISTMAS TREE  
ORNAMENTS  
LADIES' COLLARS  
MUFFLERS  
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NECKWEAR  
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and a great many other  
things both useful and  
ornamental.

Have more Flour than all the other stores in Oakland put together, to sell at 70c to 80c a sack.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Our Sunday School was reorganized Tuesday evening by the election of the following officers: Superintendent, H. N. Cuppett; assistant, J. A. Hayden; secretary, Miss Abbie Chance; treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Friend; librarians, Malcolm Chance and Paul Sperry; organists Misses Edna Chance and Martha Welch. Two new departments—home department and cradle roll—were organized with P. B. Goff superintendent of the former while the latter will be under the direction of Mrs. Adam Long.

Mountain Lake Park was represented on the grand jury at the present term of court by Mr. George Hipsley, while Mr. C. J. Rathbun of Loch Lynn is on the petit jury.

Mr. Stewart, the photographer, is now occupying the Nappenberger cottage in Casey Row, and is negotiating for its purchase.

Everything is now in readiness for the ice harvest except the water supply. The special meetings at Wesley Chapel closed last week.

Rev. Bolton's next series of meetings will be at Deer Park immediately after the holidays.

Mr. Bryson Welch is quite ill at this time.

Miss Rose Wilson who was too ill last week to teach took up her school work last Monday.

### Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore. Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage. I am,  
J. A. KELLEY.

## E. A. WEIMER.

## GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

When you spend your money for Gifts why not get something useful, such as a Hat, a pair of Shoes, Hosiery, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Vests, Pajamas, Skirts, Umbrellas, Mufflers, Gloves, Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Pins, Etc. We have many of these articles in fancy boxes. Come and see before you buy.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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He was almost in view of where he had left Winthrop and Leslie, when he stopped and stood hesitating.

"I can't do it," he muttered; "I can't tell her—poor girl!"

He turned and pushed into the thicket. Forcing a way through the tangle of thorny shrubs and creepers until several yards from the path he began to edge towards the face of the jungle, that he might peer out at his companions unseen by them.

There was more of the thicket before him than he had thought, and he was still fighting his way through it when he was brought to a stand by a peculiar cry that might have been the bleat of a young lamb: "Ba—ba!"

"What's that?" he croaked.

He stood listening, and in a moment he again heard the cry, this time more distinctly: "Blak!—Blak!"

There could be no mistake. It was Winthrop calling for him, and calling with a clearness of voice that would have been physically impossible half an hour since. Blake's sunken eyes lighted with hope. He burst through the last screen of jungle and stared towards the palm under which he had left his companions. They were not there.

Another call from Winthrop directed his gaze more seaward. The two were seated beside a fallen palm, and Miss Leslie had a large round object raised to her lips. Winthrop was waving to him.

"Cocoanuts!" he yelled. "Come on!"

Three of the palms had been overthrown by the hurricane, and when Blake came up he found the ground strewn with nuts. He seized the first he came to, but Winthrop held out one already opened. He watched it from him and placed the hole in his swollen lips. Never had champagne tasted half so delicious as that cocoanut milk. Before he could drain the last of it through the little opening Winthrop had the nut in his mouth. The ends of two other nuts, and the convenient germinal spots gouged open with his penknife.

Blake emptied the third before he spoke. Even then his voice was hoarse and strained. "How'd you strike 'em?"

"I couldn't help it," explained Winthrop. "Hardly had you disappeared when I noticed the tops of the fallen palms and thought of the nuts. There was one in the grass not 20 feet from where we lay."

"Lucky for you—and for me, too, I guess," said Blake. "We've had three down for the count. But this settles the first round in our favor. How do you like the picnic, Miss Jenny?"

"Miss Leslie. If you please," replied the girl, with hauteur.

"Oh, say, Miss Jenny!" protested Blake, genially. "We live in the same boarding house now. Why not be folksy? You're free to call me Tom. Pass me another nut, Winthrop. Thanks! By the way, what's your front name? Set it above ship—Cyril!"

"Cecil," corrected Winthrop, in a low tone.

"Cecil—Lord Cecil, eh?—or is it only the Honorable Cecil?"

"My dear sir, I have intimated before that, for reasons of—er—state—"

"Oh, yes; you're traveling home, all the secret service. Sort of detective—"

"Detective!" echoed Winthrop, in a peculiar tone.

Blake grinned. "Well, it is rawther a nawsty business for your honorable lordship. But there's nothing like calling things by their right names."

"Right names—er—I don't quite take you. I have told you distinctly my name is Cecil Winthrop!"

"Oh-h! how lovely!—Sees! Sees!—But they called you Sissy at school. English chum of mine told me your schools are corks for nicknames. What'll we make it—Sis or Sissy?"

"I prefer my patronymic, Mr. Blake," replied Winthrop.

"All right, then; we'll make it Pat. If that's your choice. I say, Pat, this juice is the stuff for wetness, but it makes a fellow remember his grub. Where'd you leave that fish?"

"Really, I can't just say, but it must have been where I wrenched my ankle."

"You can't just say! And what are we going to eat?"

"Here are the cocoanuts."

"Bright boy! Go to the head of the class! Just take some more husk off those empty ones."

Winthrop caught up one of the nuts, and with the aid of his knife stripped it of its husk. At a gesture from Blake he laid it on the bare ground and the American burst it open with a blow of his heel. It was an immature nut, and the meat proved to be little thicker than clotted cream. Blake divided it into three parts, handing Miss Leslie the cleanest.

Though his companions began with more restraint, they finished their shares with equal gusto. Winthrop needed no further orders to return to his husking. One after another the nuts were cracked and divided among

the three, until even Blake could not swallow another mouthful of the luscious cream.

Toward the end Miss Leslie had become drowsy. At Winthrop's urging, she now lay down for a nap. Blake's coat serving as a pillow. She fell asleep while Winthrop was yet arranging it for her. Blake had turned his back on her and was staring moodily at the hippopotamus trail when Winthrop hobbled around and sat down on the palm trunk beside him.

"I say, Blake," he suggested, "I feel a—used—faced myself. Why not all take a nap?"

"And when they awake, they were all dead men," remarked Blake.

"By Jove, that sounds like a joke," protested the Englishman. "Don't rag me now."

"Joke," repeated Blake. "Why, that's Scripture, Pat, Scripture! Any way, you'd think it no joke to wake up and find yourself going down the throat of a hippo."

"Hippo?"

"Dozens of them over in the river. Shouldn't wonder if they've all landed and're tracking me down by this time."

"But hippopotami are not carnivorous—they're not at all dangerous, unless one wounds them, out in the water."

"That may be; but I'm not taking chances. They've got mouths like sperm whales—I saw one take a yawn."

Another thing, that bayou is chuck full of alligators, and a fellow down on the Rand told me they're all Central American javalis for keenness to nip a swimmer."

"They will not come out on this dry land."

"Suppose they won't—there're no other animals in Africa but sheep, eh?"

"What can we do? The captain told me that there are both lions and leopards on this coast."

"Nice place for them, too, around these trees," added Blake. "Lucky for us, they're night-birds mostly—if that Rand fellow didn't lie. He was a liar, so I guess he ought to know."

"To be sure. It's a nasty fix we're in for tonight. Could we not build some kind of a barricade?"

"With a penknife? Guess we'll roost in a tree."

"But cannot leopards climb? It seems to me that I have heard—"

"How about lions?"

"They cannot, I'm sure of that."

"We can't climb, either," said Blake. "Just stretch out here and nurse that

ankle of yours. I don't want to be lugging you all year. I'm going to hunt a likely tree."

CHAPTER V.

The Re-Ascent of Man.

AFTERNOON was far advanced and Winthrop was beginning to feel anxious when at last Blake pushed out from among the close thickets. As he approached he swung an unshapely club of green wood, pausing every few paces to test its weight and balance on a bush or knob of dirt.

"By Jove!" called Winthrop; "that's not half bad! You look as if you could bowl over an ox."

Blake showed that he was flattered. "Oh, I don't know," he responded; "the thing's blamed unhandy. Just the same, I guess we'll be ready for callers to-night."

"How's that?"

"Show you later, Pat, me b'y. Now trot out some nuts. We'll feed before we move camp."

"Miss Leslie is still sleeping."

"Time, then, to roast her out. Hey,

Miss Jenny, turn out! Time to chew!"

Miss Leslie sat up and gazed around in bewilderment.

"It's all right, Miss Genevieve," reassured Winthrop. "Blake has found a safe place for the night, and he wishes us to eat before we leave here."

"Save lugging the grub," added Blake. "Get busy, Pat."

As Winthrop caught up a nut the girl began to arrange her disordered hair and dress with the deft and graceful movements of a woman thoroughly trained in the art of self-adornment. There was admiration in Blake's deep eyes as he watched her dainty preening. She was not a beautiful girl—at present she could hardly be termed pretty; yet even in her dragged, muddy dress she retained all the subtle charms of culture which appeal so strongly to a man. Blake was subdued. His feelings even carried him so far as an attempt at formal politeness when they had finished their meal.

"Now, Miss Leslie," he began, "it's little more than half an hour to sundown; so, if you please, if you're ready, we'd best be starting."

"Is it far?"

"Not so very. But we've got to chase through the jungle. Are you sure you're quite ready?"

"Quite, thank you. But how about Mr. Winthrop's ankle?"

"He'll ride as far as the trees. I can't squeeze through with him, though."

"I shall walk all the way," put in Winthrop.

"No, you won't. Climb aboard," replied Blake, and catching up the club he stooped for Winthrop to mount his back. As he rose with his burden Miss Leslie caught sight of his coat, which still lay in a roll beside the palm trunk.

"How about your coat, Mr. Blake?" she asked. "Should you not put it on?"

"No; I'm loaded now. Have to ask you to look after it. You may need it before morning, anyway. If the dew here is like those in Central America they are a terrible liable to bring on material fever."

Nothing more was said until they had crossed the open space between the palms and the belt of jungle along the river. At other times Winthrop and Miss Leslie might have been interested in the towering serapalm trees, festooned to the top with vines, and in the huge ferns which they could see beneath the mangroves in the swampy ground on their left. Now, however, they were far too concerned with the question of how they should penetrate the dense tangle of thorny brush and creepers which rose before them like a green wall. Even Blake hesitated as he released Winthrop and looked at Miss Leslie's costume. Her white skirt was of stout duck, but the dainty material of her waist was ill-suited for rough usage.

"Better put the coat on unless you want to come out on the other side in full evening dress," he said. "There's no use kicking, but I wish you'd happened to have on some sort of a jacket when we got spilled."

"Is there no path through the thickets?" inquired Winthrop.

"Only the hippo trail, and it don't go our way. We've got to run our own line. Here's a stick for your game ankle."

Winthrop took the half-green branch which Blake broke from the nearest tree and turned to assist Miss Leslie with the coat. The garment was of such coarse cloth that as Winthrop drew the collar close about her throat Miss Leslie could not forego a little glance of resignation. The crease between Blake's eyes deepened, and the girl hastened to utter an explanatory exclamation: "Not so tight, Mr. Winthrop, please! It scratches my neck."

You'd find those thorns a whole lot worse," muttered Blake.

"To be sure; and Miss Leslie fully appreciates your kindness," interposed Winthrop.

"I do indeed, Mr. Blake! I'm sure I never could go through here without your coat."

"That's all right. Got the handkerchief?"

"I put it in one of the pockets."

"It'll do to tie up your hair."

Miss Leslie took the suggestion, knotting the bit square of linen over her fluffy brown hair.

Blake waited for her to draw out the kerchief before he began to force a way through the jungle. Now and then he beat at the tangled vegetation with his club. Though he held to the line by which he had left the thicket, yet all his efforts failed to open an easy passage for the others. Many of the thorny branches sprang back into place behind him, and as Miss Leslie, who was the first to follow, sought to thrust them aside the thorns pierced her delicate skin until her hands were covered with blood. Nor did Winthrop, stumbling and hobbling behind her, fare any better. Twice he tripped headlong into the brush, scratching his arms and face.

Blake took his own punishment as a matter of course, though his injuries and thicker skin made his injuries less painful. He advanced steadily along the line of bent and broken twigs that marked his outward passage, until the thicket opened on a strip of grassy ground beneath a wild fig-tree.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrop, "a banyan!"

"Banyan! Well, if that's British for a daisy, you've hit it," responded Blake. "Just take a squint up here. How's that for a roost?"

Winthrop and Miss Leslie stared up dubiously at the edge of a bed of reeds gathered in the hollow of one of the huge flattened branches at its junction with the main trunk of the banyan, 20 feet above them.

"Will not the mosquitoes pester us

here among the trees?" objected Winthrop.

"Storm must have blown 'em away. I haven't seen any yet."

"There will be millions after sunset."

"Maybe; but I bet they keep below our roost."

"But how are we to get up so high?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"I can swarm this drop roost, and I've a creeper ready for you two," explained Blake.

Swiftly action to words, he climbed up the small trunk of the air root and swung over into the hollow where he had piled the reeds. Across the broad limb dangled a rope-like creeper, one end of which he had fastened to a branch higher up. He flung down the free end to Winthrop.

"Look lively, Pat," he called. "The sun's most gone, and twilight don't last all night in these parts. Get the line around Miss Leslie, and do what you can on a boost."

"I see; but you know, the vine is too stiff to tie."

Blake stifled an oath and jerked the end of the creeper up into his hand. When he threw it down again it was looped around and fastened in a bow-line knot.

"Now, Miss Leslie, get aboard and we'll have you up in a jiffy," he said.

"Are you sure you can lift me?" asked the girl, as Winthrop slipped the loop over her shoulders.

Blake laughed down at them. "Well, I guess yes! Once hoisted a fellow out of a 50-foot prospect hole—big fat Dutchman at that. You don't weigh over 120."

He had stretched out across the broadest part of the branch. As Miss Leslie seated herself in the loop he reached down and began to haul up on the creeper, hand over hand. Though frightened by the novel manner of ascent she clung tightly to the line above her head, and Blake had no difficulty in raising her until she swung directly beneath him. Here, however, he found himself in a quandary. The girl seemed as helpless as a child, and he was lying flat. How could he lift her above the level of the branch?

"Take hold the other line," he said. The girl hesitated. "Do you hear? Grab it quick, and pull up hard if you don't want a tumble!"

The girl seized the part of the creeper which was fastened above and drew herself up with convulsive energy. Instantly Blake rose to his knees, and grasping the taut creeper with one hand reached down with the other to swing the girl up beside him on the branch.

"All right, Miss Jenny," he reassured her as he felt her tremble. "Sorry to scare you, but I couldn't make it without. Now, if you'll just hold down my legs we'll soon hoist his luddish."

He had seated her in the broadest part of the shallow hollow, where the branch joined the main trunk of the tree. Heed with the rocks which he had gathered during the afternoon it made such a cozy shelter that she at once forgot her dizziness and fright. Nestling among the reeds, she leaned over and pressed down on his ankles with all her strength.

The loose end of the creeper had fallen to the ground when Blake lifted her upon the branch and Winthrop was already slipping into the loop. Blake ordered him to take it off and send up the club. As the creeper was again flung down a black shadow swept over the jungle.

"Hello! Sunset!" called Blake. "Look sharp, there!"

"All ready," responded Winthrop. Blake drew in a full breath, and began to hoist. The position was an awkward one, and Winthrop weighed 30 or 40 pounds more than Miss Leslie. But as the Englishman came within reach of the descending loop he grasped it and did what he could to ease Blake's efforts. A few moments found him as high above the ground as Blake could raise him. Without waiting for orders, he swung himself upon the upper part of the creeper and climbed the last few feet unaided. Blake grunted with satisfaction as he pulled him in upon the branch.

"You may do, after all," he said. "At any rate, we're all aboard for the night, and none too soon. Hear that?"

"What?"

"Lion, I guess—Not that yelping. Listen!"

The brief twilight was already fading into the darkness of a moonless night, and as the three crouched together in their shallow nest they were soon made audibly aware of the savage nature of their surroundings. With the gathering night the jungle wakened into full life. From all sides came the harsh squawking of birds, the weird cries of monkeys and other small creatures, the crash of heavy animals moving through the jungle, and above all the yelp and howl and roar of beasts of prey.

After some contention with Winthrop, Blake concluded that the roar of his lion might be nothing worse than the snoring of the hippopotami as they came out to browse for the night. In this, however, there was small comfort, since Winthrop presently reassured his belief in the climbing ability of leopards, and expressed his opinion that, whether or not there were lions in the neighborhood, certain of the barking roars they could hear from the throats of the spotted climbers. Even Blake's hair bristled as his imagination pictured one of the great cats creeping upon them in the darkness from the far end of their nest limb, or leaping down out of the upper branches.

The nerves of all three were at their highest tension when a dark form swept past through the air within a yard of their faces. Miss Leslie uttered a stifled scream and Blake brandished his club. But Winthrop,

who had caught a glimpse of the creature's shape, broke into a nervous laugh.

"It's only a fruit bat," he explained. "They feed on the banyan figs, you know."

In the reaction from this false alarm, both men relaxed and began to yield to the effects of the tramp across the mud-flats. Arranging the reeds as best they could they stretched out on either side of Miss Leslie and fell asleep in the middle of an argument on how the prospective leopard was mostly likely to attack.

Miss Leslie remained awake for two or three hours longer. Naturally she was more nervous than her companions, and she had been refreshed by her afternoon's nap. Her nervousness was not entirely due to the wild beasts. Though Blake had taken pains to secure himself and his companions in loops of the creeper, fastened to the branch above, Winthrop moved about so restlessly in his sleep that the girl feared he would roll from the hollow.

At last her limbs became so cramped that she was compelled to change her position. She leaned back upon her elbow, determined to rise again and maintain her watch the moment she was rested. But sleep was close upon her. There was a full in the louder noises of the jungle. Her eyes closed, and her head sank lower. In a little time it was lying upon Winthrop's shoulder and she was fast asleep.

As Blake had asserted, the mosquitoes had either been blown away by the cyclone or did not fly to such a height. None came to trouble the exhausted sleepers.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer "Archibald" (Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brazen American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trip started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry water, but he had no account of weariness. He taunted Winthrop.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SURFEIT OF ADVICE.

I've had a cold  
I've had a cold  
The folks to cure  
I've had a cold  
I've had a cold  
Just what to do  
To make a thing  
Look good as new.  
Succotash I  
I have had my share,  
Just what to eat  
And what to wear,  
But after my baby  
Come I I swear,  
I get advice  
From everywhere.

Some tell us that  
We mustn't feed  
Her more than such  
A child should need.  
Two hours apart,  
And some say three,  
And some whenever  
She cries tell me,  
Don't wait till she  
Doesn't wait till she  
I have been told,  
In time she'll be as  
Good as gold.  
Don't rock her nights,  
And, if she cries,  
To leave her quite  
Alone is wise.

If hiccoughs come  
Twere best, some say,  
To let them wear  
To let them wear  
Themselves away,  
While others swear  
Warm water will  
Relieve her quick.  
And keep her still,  
I never know  
Till baby smiles  
How many folks  
Can raise a child.  
—Detroit Free Press.

A Country Seat.

Must Have a Drink.

Mamma, please give me a drink of water; I'm so thirsty.

"No, you are not thirsty. Turn over and go to sleep."

A pause.

"Mamma, won't you please give me a drink? I'm so thirsty."

"If you don't turn over and go to sleep I'll get up and spank you!"

Another pause.

"Mamma, won't you please give me a drink when you get up to spank me?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

For all kinds of fruit see Baumgartner.

OF WHAT SHE DIED.

What the Bereaved Customer Told the Sympathetic Bartender.

An old German woman became ill and was taken by her husband to a hospital for treatment. The first day she was there when her husband called to inquire about her the doctor said she was improving. On the second day he was again told she was improving, and on the third and fourth days the assurance was the same. This was very encouraging to the old German, but when he called on the fifth day he was told that his wife was dead. In his grief he sought his favorite saloon to drown his sorrow.

"What's de matter?" asked the sympathetic bartender, noticing his customer's despondent condition.

"Ach! My wife iss dead," replied the German.

"So? Vat did she die of?" asked the bartender.

"Improvements," replied the bereaved husband, calling for another glass of beer.—Bellman.

The Colonel's Yarn.

The old fighting colonel was reminiscence.

"Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and, gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian bartender. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup."—Bohemian Magazine.

Curious Woman.

"Henpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

Great Ignorance.

Colonel Fitzleop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly found the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Reason Why.

Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never licks me that way.

Superfluus.

The architect was explaining the plans for the proposed new mansion.

"Here," he said, "will be the inner court."

"What's the use of that?" sharply asked Mr. Struckoyle. "The girls can do their sparring in the front parlor, same as their maw and me did."—Chicago Tribune.

The Family Autocrat.

"The face of that woman who passed us just now is very familiar. Where have I seen her?"

"At my house probably."

"At your house. Do you know her?"

"Yes, she's our cook, but she doesn't notice me on the street?"—Houston Post.

One Theory.

Friend—Do you think when that amateur hunter shot you he did it just for a joke or thought you were really a mark?

Victim—All I know is he seemed to be making game of me.—Baltimore American.

The Basis.

He—I wonder if we can get along all right.

She—Certainly. We can buy the auto with the money father left me, and you will surely make enough to pay for running it, don't you think?—Puck.

Keeping Him Quiet.

First Deaf Mute—Who is that fellow over in the corner of the store with his hands tied behind him?

Second Deaf Mute—That is my silent partner.—Harper's Weekly.

They Were Strangers.

Howell—Howell doesn't seem to be at home much.

Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to his wife.—New York Press.

A Downpour.

"They fairly rained congratulations on the prima donna."

"That was the result of her taking the house by storm."—Baltimore American.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

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Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
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# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

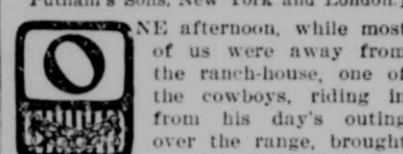
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

# HUNTING THE WHITE-TAILED DEER

BY  
THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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ONE afternoon, while most of us were away from the ranch-house, one of the cowboys, riding in from his day's outing over the range, brought word that he had seen two white-tail deer, a buck and a doe, feeding with some cattle on the side of a hill across the river, and not much more than half a mile from the house. There was about an hour of daylight left, and one of the foremen, a tall, fine-looking fellow named Ferris, the best rider on the ranch, but not an unusually good shot, started out at once after the deer.

Ferris found the deer easily enough, but they started before he could get a standing shot at them, and when he fired as they ran, he only broke one of the buck's hind legs, just above the ankle. He followed it in the snow for several miles, across the river, and down near the house to the end of the bottom, and then back toward the house. The buck was a cunning old beast, keeping in the densest cover, and often doubling back on his trail and sneaking off to one side as his pursuer passed by. Finally it grew too dark to see the tracks any longer, and Ferris came home.

Next morning early we went out to where he had left the trail, feeling very sure from his description of the place (which was less than a mile from the house) that we would get the buck; for when he had abandoned the pursuit the deer was in a cove of bushes and young trees some hundreds of yards across, and in this it had doubtless spent the night.

When we got to the thicket we first made a circuit round it to see if the wounded animal had broken cover, but though there were fresh deer tracks leading both in and out of it, none of them were made by a cripple; so we knew he was still within. After working some little time we hit on the right trail, finding where the buck had turned into the thickest growth. While Ferris followed carefully in on the tracks, I stationed myself farther on toward the outside, knowing that the buck would in all likelihood start up wild. In a minute or two Ferris came on the back where he had passed the night, and which he had evidently just left; a shout informed me that the game was on foot, and immediately afterward the crackling and snapping of the branches were heard as the deer rushed through them. I ran as rapidly and quietly as possible toward the place where the sounds seemed to indicate that he would break cover, stopping under a small tree. A minute afterward he appeared, some thirty yards off on the edge of the thicket, and hurried for a second to look round before going into the open. Only his head and antlers were visible above the bushes which hid from view the rest of his body. He turned his

partial to the water, and in the warm summer nights will come down into the prairie ponds and stand knee-deep in them, eating the succulent marsh plants. Most of the plains rivers flow through sandy or muddy beds with no vegetable growth, and to those, of course, the deer merely come down to drink or refresh themselves by bathing, as they contain nothing to eat.

At times the white-tail will lie so close that it may almost be trodden on. One June morning I was riding down along the river, and came to a long bottom, crowded with rose-bushes, all in bloom. It was crossed in every direction by cattle paths, and a drove of long-horned Texans were scattered over it. A cow-pony gets accustomed to travelling at speed along the cattle trails, and the one I rode rode threaded its way among the twisted narrow paths with perfect ease, hopping rapidly onward through a sea of low rose-bushes, covered with the sweet, pink flowers. They gave a bright color to the whole plain, while the air was filled with the rich, full songs of the yellow-breasted meadow larks, as they perched on the topmost sprays of the little trees. Suddenly a white-tail doe sprang up almost from under the horse's feet, and scudded off with her white flag flaunting. There was no reason for harming her, and she made a pretty picture as she bounded lightly off among the rose-red flowers, passing without heed through the ranks of the long-horned and savage-looking steers.

Doubtless she had a little spotted fawn not far away. These wee fellows soon after birth grow very cunning and able to take care of themselves, keeping in the densest part of the brush, through which they run and dodge like a rabbit. If taken young they grow very tame and are most dainty pets. One which we had round the house answered well to its name. It was at first fed with milk, which it lapped eagerly from a saucer, sharing the meal with the two cats, who rather resented its presence and sniffed it heartily when they thought it was greedy and was taking more than its share. As it grew older it would eat bread or potatoes from our hands, and was perfectly fearless. At night it was let go or put in the cowshed, whichever was handiest, but it was generally round in time for breakfast next morning. A blue ribbon with a bell attached was hung round its neck, so as to prevent its being shot; but in the end it took the fate of all pets, for one night it went off and never came back again.

Only once have I ever killed a white-tail buck while hunting on horseback; and at that time I had been expecting to fall in with black-tail.

This was while we had been making a wagon trip to the westward following the old Keogh trail, which was made by the heavy army wagons that journeyed to Fort Keogh in the old days when the soldiers were, except a few daring trappers, the only white men to be seen on the last great hunting-ground of the Indians. It was abandoned as a military route several years ago, and is now only rarely travelled over, either by the canvas-topped ranch-wagon of some wandering cattle-men—like ourselves—or else by a small party of emigrants. In two or three prairie schooners, which contain all their household goods. Nevertheless, it is still as plain and distinct as ever. The two deep parallel ruts, cut into the sod by the wheels of the heavy wagon, stretch for scores of miles in a straight line across the level prairie, and take great turns and doublings to avoid the impassable portions of the Bad Lands. The track is always perfectly plain, for in the dry climate of the western plains the action of the weather tends to preserve rather than to obliterate it; where it leads downhill, the snow water has cut and widened the ruts into deep gullies, so that a wagon has at those places to travel alongside the road. From any little rising in the prairie the road can be seen a long way off, as a dark line, which, when near, resolves itself into two sharply defined parallel cuts.

On the trip in question we had at first very bad weather. Leaving the ranch in the morning, two of us, who were mounted, pushed on ahead to hunt, the wagon following slowly, with a couple of spare saddle ponies leading behind it. Early in the afternoon, while riding over the crest of a great divide, which separates the drainage basins of two important creeks, we saw that a tremendous storm was brewing with that marvellous rapidity which is so marked a characteristic of weather changes on the plains.

We spurred hard to get out of the creek. The center of the storm swept by behind us, fairly across our track, and we only got a wipe from the tail of it. Yet this itself we could not have faced in the open. The first gust caught us a few hundred yards from the creek, almost taking us from the saddle, and driving the rain and hail in stinging level sheets against us. We galloped to the edge of a deep wash-out, scrambled into it at the risk of our necks, and huddled up with our horses under

neath the windward bank. Here we remained pretty well sheltered until the storm was over. Although it was August, the air became very cold. The wagon was fairly caught, and would have been blown over if the top had been on; the driver and horses escaped without injury, pressing under the leeward side, the storm coming so level that they did not need a roof to protect them from the hail. Where the center of the whirlwind struck it did great damage.

The wagon came on to the creek, along whose banks we had taken shelter, and we then went into camp. It rained all night, and there was a thick mist, with continual sharp showers, all the next day and night. The wheeling was, in consequence, very heavy, and after striking the Keogh trail, we were able to go along it but a few miles before the fagged-out look of the team and the approach of evening warned us that we should have to go into camp while still a dozen miles from any pool or spring. Accordingly we made what would have been a dry camp had it not been for the incessant down-pour of rain, which we gathered in the canvas wagon-sheet



The bright-colored patch disappeared, and in our oldskin overcoats in sufficient quantity to make coffee, having with infinite difficulty started a smouldering fire just to leeward of the wagon. The horses, feeling on the soaked grass, did not need water. An antelope, with the bold and heedless curiosity sometimes shown by its tribe, came up within two hundred yards of us as we were building the fire, but though one of us took a shot at him it missed. Our shoes and oldskins had kept us perfectly dry, and as soon as our frugal supper was over, we coiled up among the boxes and bundles inside the wagon and slept soundly till daybreak.

When the sun rose next day, the third we were out, the sky was clear, and we two horsemen at once prepared to make a hunt. Some three miles off to the south of where we were camped, the plateau on which we were sloped off into a great expanse of broken ground, with chains upon chains of steep hills, separated by deep valleys, winding and branching in every direction, their bottoms filled with trees and brushwood. Toward this place we rode, intending to go into it some little distance, and then to hunt along through it near the edge.

As soon as we got down near the brushy ravine we rode along without talking, guiding the horses as far as possible on earthen places, where they would neither stumble nor strike their feet against stones, and not letting our rifle barrels or spurs clink against anything. Keeping outside of the brush, a little up the side of the hill, one of us would ride along each side of the ravine, examining intently with our eyes every clump of trees or brushwood. For some time we saw nothing, but, finally, as we were riding both together round the jutting spur of a steep hill, my companion suddenly brought his horse to a halt, and pointing across the shadowing bend to a patch of trees well up on the opposite side of a broad ravine, asked me if I did not see a deer in it. I was off the horse in a second, throwing the reins over his head. We were in the shadow of the cliff-shoulder, and with the wind in our favor, so we were unlikely to be observed by the game. I looked long and eagerly toward the spot indicated, which was about a hundred and twenty-five yards from us, but at first could see nothing. By this time, however, the experienced plainsman who was with me was satisfied that he was right in his supposition, and he told me to try again and look for a patch of red. I saw the patch at once, just glimmering through the bushes, but should certainly never have dreamed it was a deer if left to myself. Watching it attentively I soon saw it move enough to satisfy me where the head lay; kneeling on one knee and (as it was a little beyond point-blank range) holding at the top of the portion visible, I pulled trigger, and the bright-colored patch disappeared from among the bushes. The aim was a good one, for, on riding up to the brink of the ravine, we saw a fine white-tail buck lying below us, shot through just behind the shoulder; he was still in the red coat, with his antlers in the velvet.



Each took an antler, and the body slipped along very easily.

head sharply toward me as I raised the rifle, and the bullet went fairly into his throat, just under the jaw, breaking his neck, and bringing him down in his tracks with hardly a kick. He was a fine buck of eight points, unusually fat, considering that the rutting season was just over. We dressed it at once, and as the house was so near, determined we would drag it there over the snow ourselves, without going back for a horse. Each took an antler, and the body slipped along very easily, but so intense was the cold that we had to keep shifting sides all the time, the hand which grasped the horn becoming numb almost immediately.

When not much molested white-tail feed in the evening or late afternoon; but if often shot at and chased they only come out at night. They are very

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.  
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908.

PRESIDENT ELECT TAFT'S stated purpose in visiting Panama in January is "to see the progress of the work on the canal." It would be gratifying if this inspection tour should result in a conviction that the "progress" of the work is not to be measured only by the quantity of earth excavated. The sliding of the soil from under the foundations of the projected Gatun Dam and the similar accident at the Pacific end of the canal, owing to which the proposed dam on that site was abandoned, indicate that energy is possibly being wasted on a plan of construction that will have to be materially altered lest the entire undertaking end in disaster. The law imposes on the President the duty of building the canal. It is a very heavy responsibility, and the incoming President, upon whom the burden is about to fall, should satisfy himself that progress is being made not only swiftly but on the right lines.

## OLD ISSUES DEAD.

Mr. Taft stands for one standard for voters—white and black. He has no use for legislative enactments or constitutional amendments so constructed as to make it easy for an illiterate white man to vote and hard or impossible for the colored man. It's a square deal policy and when this rule is applied to the election law of Maryland and the proposed disfranchising amendment, the Maryland Democratic way is found to be based upon greed or power and not because this state is in the slightest danger of negro domination. We have printed in full Mr. Taft's address to the South because we think it is a clear and manly statement of the Republican attitude toward the South. The South is prospering and many of its leading men, who for years have been kept in the Democratic party on dead issues, are awaking to the fact that in many leading policies they are in accord with the Republican party and are becoming tired of their section having so small a part in bringing into close sympathy all sections and we look for a new South politically as it is now new industrially.

## STATE CAMPAIGN.

At a meeting held in Frederick city last week, at which were assembled prominent citizens from every section of Frederick county, the first "fair-ballet League" was organized for aggressive work in this state next year, to the end that fair and honest methods in the regulation of the ballot system may be restored and maintained and to the further purpose of frustrating the general disfranchising scheme by which the manipulative politicians of the Democratic party hope to permanently perpetuate their power. The movement which has been started in Frederick must be extended to every county in the state, says the Baltimore American.

There is already indication that the powers in control of the Democratic organization are preparing for an active propaganda of reform promises next year. It is not likely that the people of the state will have forgotten the promises that were made in 1907 and how those promises were kept by the Democratic majority in the legislature that was elected that year. Those padded payrolls, to which the retiring Governor called specific attention, indicating exactly how \$75,000 in legislative expenditures had been a clean waste, continued to be padded, notwithstanding Governor Warfield's warning and admonition. Now a reform "commission" has prepared a legislative reform scheme by which it is suggested that \$50,000 of this squandered money will be saved. It would have been saved at the last session if the Democratic majority had been willing. The Democratic managers seem to believe that they can forever hoodwink the people with promises.

There never has been in the political history of this state an election involving issues more crucially affecting the welfare of the commonwealth than the election that will be held next year. The Frederick meeting last week in the resolutions declaring for the restoration of fair methods to the franchise system invited the co-operation of "all good citizens regardless of party affiliation." The political salvation of this state is dependent upon such co-operation with the effort which the Republican party is making to save the state from the perpetual control of a political machine.

## RETRIBUTION.

Under the editorial headline, Ex-Gov. Warfield's Efforts Bear Fruit at Last, the Baltimore News says: Former Governor Warfield must have rubbed his eyes with amazement this morning when he read Governor Crothers' ringing declaration for economy at Annapolis and Senator Harper's recommendations of how to secure it. Mr. Warfield pointed out many of the extravagances of which Senator Harper now complains. He proved the State

was spending too much for clerk hire, for engraving work and for cleaning the Capitol. He gave a detailed summary of where the money went and how savings could be effected, but the legislature took unusual pains to show its contempt for the views of the outgoing chief executive, and if his successor put into effect any of the reforms that were recommended and urgedly called for we failed to notice it.

Who has forgotten the famous controversy when President Seth of the State Senate—incensed at the suggestion that the legislature was spending too much money—held the former Governor up to ridicule? And who has forgotten the letter that, so far as common knowledge goes, has not yet been opened or treated to the courtesy of a reply? Unless memory fails us, all the credit Mr. Warfield got for his effort in behalf of economy was a fierce attack, winding up with the comparison to a red-birded stallion at a county fair.

However, it is well to know that his suggestions fell on fruitful soil, albeit a trifle late in blossoming. Let us hope that the present effort will meet with a kinder reception at Annapolis.

## REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

Submitted to the Court Last Friday Morning.

At the convening of Court last Friday morning the grand jury submitted the following report of its proceedings and was discharged by Judge Henderson from further service at the present term.

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court of Garrett county:

The Grand Jury for the December Term, 1908, of the Circuit Court for Garrett county beg, leave to report that we have now concluded our labors and have to the best of our ability performed the duties devolving upon us as members of this body, and we now derive the report our proceedings and receive our discharge.

In the performance of the duties devolving upon us and of the trust reposed in us, we have conscientiously endeavored to do so without fear or favor and in accordance with the oath administered to us and the charge of your Honors.

We have found presentments in all those cases in which we believed the evidence justified and have ignored trivial cases and those cases in which the evidence did not appear to warrant presentments.

We have had before us and have examined one hundred and eleven witnesses and found twenty-four indictments.

There has been, since the last grand jury, some serious crimes committed in this county and in the investigation of the same it appears to us that in many cases the use of intoxicating liquors has been the indirect, if not direct, cause of them.

We note that in some districts of this county there are no constables and we recommend that the County Commissioners make prompt appointments to these vacancies. We have found in two instances that the constables have been remiss and derelict in the performance of their duties, and especially in the case of the constable of Election District No. 11.

We heartily congratulate the people of Garrett county upon the final completion of our splendid and magnificent new court house, which stands as a monument of architectural beauty, permanence and utility and which demonstrates the progress, advancement and prosperity of the whole people of Garrett county. We desire to express our appreciation to the Court House Commissioners, not only for their wisdom in the selection of the plans, but in their choice and arrangement of the sundry materials of which the edifice is composed, and for their untiring efforts, strict integrity and fidelity to their trust and their economy in the construction and completion thereof.

It was with great pleasure that we attended before the opening of Court the impressive dedicatory services and the turning over of the building to the county, and we most heartily enjoyed the excellent addresses of Judges Boyd and Henderson, also the several addresses of the gentlemen who spoke upon this memorable occasion.

We have visited the several apartments of the court house, as well as in the jail, and we find the jail well kept, but would respectfully recommend that the closets be provided with sufficient flow of water to properly flush and that the walls of the jail be calcimined.

We note that a portion of the court house furniture has been yet arranged, and we recommend that lockers for hats and coats be placed in the grand jury room and that a brass rail be placed around the balustrade in the rotunda, and that placards of warning be placed at the foot of the stairs near the toilets advising the people as to the proper care of the building and its conveniences.

We have examined the records in the court house and find them carefully and neatly kept.

We desire to express our thanks to the Court and the several officers of the county for the courtesies shown us while in the discharge of our duties. We desire to express our thanks to our able State's Attorney, Mr. Julius C. Renninger, for the valuable advice and assistance rendered in the performance of our duties.

We now beg to be discharged.  
JOSEPH E. HARNED, Foreman.  
FRANK G. TROUT,  
WILLIAM WEBER, Clerks.

## Four Eclipses the Next Year.

According to the announcement of the Naval Observatory authorities, there will be four eclipses next year, two of the sun and two of the moon. The first eclipse of the sun, June 17, will be visible in a large portion of North America, but the second, December 12, will not be visible in the United States. The lunar eclipses will take place on June 3 and November 26. The first will be visible in a part of North America and the second throughout the continent.

The Republican for Job Work.

## NEARLY SIXTY MILES OF STATE ROADS PLANNED.

Commission Announced Route of Proposed Roads Last Tuesday.

At the meeting of the State Highway Commission held in Baltimore last Thursday, which was attended by a large delegation of people from different sections of Garrett county and also from Allegany county, at which time the Commission heard arguments for and against the tentative route selected by it at a previous meeting, the proposed route for the new road in Garrett county was definitely fixed as follows:

Beginning at the Allegany county line on the National Road and running through Piney Grove to Grantsville and from thence to Keyser and the Pennsylvania state line west of that point. From an undetermined point on the National Road near Keyser the road will go southerly through Accident, McHenry and Thayerville to Oakland and from Oakland to the Red House on the Northwestern Turnpike, a distance from the starting point of from fifty-eight to sixty miles over the present location of the roads.

This route makes the road or series of roads pass through the most populous section but leaves a marvellously rich portion of the county off the route, that being the country in and about Blittinger, and adds materially to the length of the road from Grantsville to Oakland.

As the roads now run, up hill and down, the location must necessarily be changed in many particulars which will add several miles to the length of the route and pile up the cost of building many thousands of dollars. The amount apportioned to Garrett county by the Commission, \$238,000, will be somewhat increased by an apportionment to be made by the Commission at a future meeting.

A surveying corps is already in the field in Allegany county going over the proposed route from Washington county and will shortly come to Garrett county.

In discussing the road question recently the Baltimore Sun contained the following:

Sooner or later the Good Roads Commission will have to deal with what many is the most serious problem of all these confronting it—namely, the construction of the roads so as to stand the strain of the automobile traffic.

As yet but little thought has been given this subject by the commission, which has been chiefly busy in selecting the routes in the counties and effecting a complete organization for the work which will begin in the spring.

Those who have studied the question, however, realize that the roads must be built so as to stand the automobile traffic or else they will not last and the millions which the State proposes to spend on the roads will be of comparative small value. In the States that can be classed as progressive in the matter of roadbuilding this automobile problem is recognized as a serious one and the road engineers of the country are doing their best to find the right solution.

In Massachusetts, where many thousands of dollars have been spent in constructing roads and where the highways are as fine as anywhere in the country, it has been found that the roads are being rapidly destroyed by the automobiles. The section of the big tires driven at high speed over the roads loosens the stone and causes the road to disintegrate. In the course of a very little while the road is in bad shape, and the money spent in its construction has practically been thrown away.

This question of the effect of automobile traffic on the modern road was one of the chief subjects discussed recently at the international conference of road engineers held in Paris, which was attended by Chief Engineer W. W. Crosby, of the Good Roads Commission, and the discussion there will, no doubt, be of value to Mr. Crosby when the time arrives for the taking up of this important question by the commission.

The assertion is made that this is a question that cannot be ignored and must be dealt with. While the roads are not being built for the benefit of the automobiles, the automobile is a factor that must be reckoned with. It has come to stay, and each year sees a rapid increase in numbers. Within a short time, it is predicted by many, they will come into general use by farmers, who will haul their crops to market by means of automobile trucks.

Students of the road question in this State want to see the commission deal with this subject in a broad-minded and liberal manner, and they want the roads built so that they will stand the automobile traffic and not disintegrate under it. They say that it is the duty of the commission to provide roads that will be permanent and not merely transient, and that it must build for the future and not only the present.

The Good Roads Commission realizes this situation, and many weeks ago Governor Crothers, at one of the meetings, made the statement that the automobile question was one with which the commission would have to reckon, and

that it was well to recognize at the outset that the automobile is here to stay and the roads must be constructed with this fact in mind and likewise with the knowledge that as the years go on the number of automobiles in Maryland will increase rapidly.

Chief Engineer Crosby fully recognizes the importance of this matter and some years ago pointed out the necessity of a road construction that would stand the strain of the big and fast automobiles that travel over them.

Exactly in what way the commission will deal with this condition is uncertain. The time has not yet arrived for the subject to be taken up in detail, and the discussions thus far by the commission have been of a general nature.

Many suggestions have been made, one of which is the mixing with the road construction of some tarry substance that will have the adhesive power to prevent the disintegration that results from continued automobile travel over the best and most modern stone road. Other suggestions have been presented, and these, it is expected, will be sifted and weighed when the time comes. What is chiefly wanted by men interested in good roads is that in building those now proposed in the state this question should be met and dealt with in the light of the best information possible and that Maryland should profit by the experience of other states where the automobiles have played havoc with some of the finest and most modern roads in the country.

## RYAN'S GLADE.

Please allow me a space in your valuable paper and I will give you and your readers some of the happenings of this community, as we have not heard from any of your correspondents from this section for quite a while.

A light snow covers the ground at this date and many sleds were on the road Monday.

Water is still low and much inconvenience is experienced by the farmers to procure water for their stock.

The Sunday school at this place is preparing a program to render on Christmas Eve.

Our public school is progressing with an enrollment of thirty-five scholars. T. Bernard is the teacher.

Mr. Robert Neville of Mt. Storm, W. Va., who recently purchased Clarence Rogers' farm is now occupying the same, Mr. Rogers having removed to Davis, W. Va. While we regret to have Clarence leave us, we will welcome Mr. Neville to our midst.

Messrs. K. L. and S. W. White, Jr., have purchased the old Joseph King farm near Mt. Lake Park and expect to move on same in the near future.

Mr. Bell White, of California, is spending the winter with his father, Capt. J. W. White.

Mr. N. B. Harvey is erecting a new and modern poultry house.

Messrs. James and Stanley Harvey, of near Wilson, were visiting friends in this section Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Shockey claims the champion porkers of this vicinity, having recently butchered two that were eight months old and netted 581 pounds.

Mr. Foley, of Mt. Storm, W. Va., was a recent visitor at J. T. Steyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harvey visited their sons and daughter at Hubbard last week.

W. W. Steyer while out coon hunting made a mistake and shot his dog instead of the coon.

Rumor says we are to have a wedding in this community ere the new year dawns.

Will now close by wishing the Editor and his host of readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

U N O M E.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued By Clerk E. Z. Tower Since December 2nd.

Thomas Wether of Callensburg, Pa., and Belle Dotson, of Cairo, W. Va.; Jesse F. Leitch, of Cove, and Clara E. Hollada, of Silbaugh, Pa.; John W. Matheny and Cora May Taylor, both of Mannington, W. Va.; Peter W. Burdette and Nellie W. Kemper, both of Wallace, W. Va.; Samuel P. Goseman, of Friendsville, and Anna Belle Mason, of Chalk Hill, Pa.; Benj. H. Rexroad and Edna G. Holt, both of Franklin, W. Va.; William C. Poling and Minnie Lee Glenn, both of Grafton, W. Va.; George O. Harding and Maggie F. Warnick, both of Elk Garden, W. Va.; Harry W. Rose and Marie Smith, both of Grafton, W. Va.; Charles E. Warnick and Anna M. Evans, both of Bloomington; Cecil H. Miller and Nettie Keating, both of Fairmont, W. Va.; Wade H. Gillis and Nellie Van Gilder, both of Fairmont, W. Va.; William A. Motter and Gladys E. Satterfield, both of Fairmont, W. Va. One with request not to publish.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

222222
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## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000	<div style="font-size: 2em; margin: 0;">3</div> <div style="font-size: 0.8em; margin: 0;">PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.</div>
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000	
Deposits . . . \$625,000	

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant and Surveyor.  
W. W. Savare, Merchant.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 3 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

### CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

A serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a favor that will satisfy the natural appetite for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the most priced confectioneries we sell. As to the favor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges. We'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

### WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

### NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909.

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 36 of Chapter 46 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 36. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax payers of said county, in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,  
Administratrix,  
Stanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRISH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRISH,  
Administratrix,  
H. D. Silbaugh, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. H. SELL, BROWNING,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 25th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,  
Administratrix,  
Baltimore, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,  
Administratrix,  
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Stanton, near the residence of Solomon Horne, running between the lands of Henry Livers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel DeWitt, Martin Philander and Mrs. E. Funderburg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Funderburg's farm. To extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road should be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for said purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHATZGER,  
JOHN W. HANBY,  
P. J. LOHR,  
Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND STRONGER During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. C. A. Guthrie, of near Accident, was a visitor to this office yesterday afternoon.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mrs. Annie Slabach, of Pittsburg, is in Oakland as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wolf.

Mr. D. Y. Morris returned to Kingwood Tuesday afternoon after spending a short time in Oakland with relatives.

Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt at their residence on Second street.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Monday afternoon for Fayetteville, West Va., where he will visit friends for a week or two.

Miss Mahel Thayer, of Thayerville, was the guest on Tuesday night of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Sanner at their home on Liberty street.

Mr. J. O. Thomas, vice president and manager of the Toga Tanning Company, Hutton, was in the city yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, after spending a few days with relatives in Grafton, returned to their home in Oakland Monday afternoon.

Dr. Arnold A. Scherr and Mr. Milton Scherr, of Eglon, spent Tuesday night in Oakland as the guests of their sister, Mrs. Julius C. Remington.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, left here Tuesday afternoon for Pomahontas county, W. Va., where he went to look after some business interests.

Mrs. G. Semmes Hamill and two children, after a visit of several weeks to relatives in Baltimore, returned to Oakland last Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, who was on quite a long trip to different points in his district, returned to Oakland last Sunday evening, coming here from Grantsville.

The Oakland Literary Society will give a dime entertainment in the High School room Wednesday, Dec. 23d, at 7.30 p. m., proceeds for the benefit of the library.

Miss Margaret Tower, who spent several weeks at Moscow Mills, where she was the guest of friends and

relatives, returned to her home in Oakland on Tuesday.

Mr. Wallace L. Mason, who is filling a supply station in the Parkersburg District, M. E. church, is home for a few days' visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Mason.

Mr. C. Ellwood Offutt and little son started for Chicago, Ill., Tuesday morning where they will be guests of Mrs. Offutt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Thomasson, until after the holidays.

Rev. Charles Beachy, of Wheeling, after spending a few days in Oakland with his sister, Mrs. David Durst, returned to Wheeling Tuesday afternoon, where he is engaged in conducting a mission.

Mrs. John Harned, whose health has been greatly impaired for several months, was taken to New York city Tuesday night by her husband, who will place her in a hospital in that city for treatment.

In compliance with the law requiring two public examinations a year in every school in the state, such an examination will be held in all grades of the Oakland school Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 21, 22 and 23, to which the patrons are cordially invited.

During the past week this office has been visited by quite a number of patrons of THE REPUBLICAN, among them being Messrs. H. H. Warnick, Peter Wilt and George W. Beaman, of District No. 11; Benj. F. Green, of No. 9; Judge Merrill, of Merrill, and others.

A number of linemen have been engaged the past two or three weeks erecting a new telephone line from Oakland to Terra Alta, the work being done for the Garrett County Company, which will greatly improve the service, not only to our sister town of Terra Alta, but also other towns west of that place.

Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, departed today for Philadelphia, where he is called by the illness of his mother who resides in that city. It will be recalled that the lady underwent a surgical operation in a Philadelphia hospital some months ago for relief from cancer. Her recovery was in the nature of remarkable for one of her advanced years. Recently, however, she has suffered severely with a complication of troubles and at this time is reported as quite ill. —Grafton Republican.

CAPITAL  
\$50,000.00

**THE**  
**First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

SURPLUS AND  
PROFITS \$29,000.00

One of the Largest and Best  
Equipped Banking Houses in  
Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar  
proof.

Safety Deposit  
Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistently  
with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00  
will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration  
as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

## NEW COURT HOUSE WILL BE OPEN FOR INSPECTION

By the Ladies and Their Escorts This  
Evening from 7.30 Until 9 O'clock.

As Chairman of the Court House Commission Judge Robert R. Henderson announced from the bench yesterday morning when he convened Court that this (Thursday) evening between the hours of 7.30 and 9 o'clock the new court house would be illuminated from cellar to dome, and would be open for inspection by the ladies of Oakland and their escorts.

In the building there are more than four hundred electric lights and all of these will be turned on, lighting the entire structure, making a test of the arrangement of the lights.

In the several offices and compartments of the building officials will be present to explain the method of filing and keeping secure the records of the county and give the expected visitors any other information.

In making the announcement as above Judge Henderson extended an invitation to all to avail themselves of this opportunity to see the new court house at its best.

### K. of P. Fair.

Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, will hold a Fair and Supper in their lodge room during the holidays beginning Monday, Dec. 28th, and continuing to and including Dec. 31st. This promises to be an entertaining event and excellent suppers will be served each evening. There will be plenty of amusement. The Mountain City Band, of Oakland, will render music for the occasion.

### Fun in a Toyshop.

What can be more enjoyable to look forward to than an evening of delight, spent in a comfortable theatre listening to a new comic opera that is truly comic and filled with new melodies that please and charm the ear? This new musical comedy is called "The Toy-makers," and will be seen at the Opera House, Oakland, on Tuesday, Dec. 22, for one night only.

It was written by Charles Felton Edglin, the chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics, who jumped into popular favor when he wrote "Quincy Adams Sawyer," which was read and talked about all over the country. This gentleman who daily feeds on the dry "breakfast food" of statistics has a most versatile genius for amusing people and this latest book "The Toy-makers" which he dramatized himself is brimming over with laughter and fun of the best kind. His New England play aroused great interest because of its faithful pictures of rural life and when he takes his pen in use to old England and of all things hits upon the idea of bringing a mechanical doll to life by electricity in a quaint toy shop which causes the most ridiculous situations and sends the audience into shrieks of laughter that continues for 150 minutes. Mr. Edglin wrote the twenty-six lyrics, gems of their kind, which Charles D. Blake and John A. Bennett set to music which is of a high order sparkling with bright new tunes that set the feet a-tapping. The names of Charles F. Atkinson and James Thatcher who manage "The Jollities" is guarantee for a clean, clever, amusing entertainment. The scenery is new and costumes artistically designed for "The Toy-makers" which could be read by every one if possible, giving double pleasure when listened to later.

### Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.  
ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.  
ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.;  
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.  
Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m.  
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.  
BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m. Ferndale—Preaching next Saturday at 7.30 p. m., instead of Sunday.  
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HEDSON, Pastor.  
MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHURCH.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m.; Sunday school 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League 7 p. m.  
Deer Park—Sunday school at 9.30 and class meeting at 10.30 a. m.; Epworth League 6.30 and preaching 7.30 p. m.  
JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

## GARRETT COUNTIANS IN FLORIDA

### A Bunch of Mountain Folks Down There Picking Oranges.

To the Editor of The Republican:  
Were it so with you, that the long-standing invitation to visit me in Florida could be accepted, you would find quite a bunch of young Garrett county lads here at Crown Point. Besides "Your's Truly," son Howard and little grandson, John Keller, we have two sons of Rev. Sam'l Miller of Engles Mills, and young Fike of Friendsville. All these chaps are playing, for so much compensation, with the "golden balls."

Oranges, in this immediate section, are fine this year. Pity we cannot get the market as good as the fruit. Sales have, so far, been unsatisfactory. It would seem but just that the Northern apple grower should reciprocate; we pay \$4 to \$5 per barrel for apples, and get, often only \$1.50 for oranges. However, our shippers spoil the market by sending green fruit. This is done from year to year, resulting in loss of tens of thousands of dollars; still blind selfishness and greed perpetuate the ruinous custom. Then, too, Florida growers have not learned the proper style of handling and packing their fruit. All the world knows that the Florida orange is finer and sweeter than the California, yet, side by side, the Western fruit outsells ours, often 2 to 1, just because, by improved handling and packing, they offer finer looking and better keeping articles. But the Cracker will catch the trick of the Westerner, by and by. If Old Boreas does not hurl his frosty wrath down upon us, many millions will come into the pockets of the Florida orange grower for the 1908 crop. Temperature for three weeks past, from 60 to 90 degrees. Come and drink sunshine and eat oranges—both free to welcome visitors.

Transportation people and hotel keepers say such a rush into Florida has not been seen for years; the season is not yet fairly on.

With best wishes for all, and compliments of the season, I am yours truly,  
J. B. SHOUR  
Crown Point, Fla., Nov. 28.

### List of Letters.

Mrs. Bummings, Mrs. S. C. Eldridge, Miss Etta Gower, Isaac King, Miss Edith Miller, Mrs. Mary Sebold, M. A. Sanderger, George Wilcox.

### The Stock Makes a Visit.

Editor and Mrs. Charles A. Deffenbaugh received a visit from Mr. Stark Tuesday morning, leaving in their car a little son. We extend our fraternal congratulations to the happy parents.

### Claims Bryan Male Award.

Frank A. Perlew, a Democratic member of the bar of Allegany county, who is a great admirer of William J. Bryan, claims that from the vote so far as known the greatest gain for Mr. Bryan in any county in the United States in the last campaign was in Allegany county, Md. The average Democratic vote in the three campaigns—1896, 1900 and 1904—was 2921. The figures for 1908 give the Democratic vote in Allegany county 4791, or a gain of 870 votes over the average of the other three campaigns. This is a gain of 22.18 per cent, the largest of any county in the country so far reported. In that county the largest gain was in Mount Savage district. This district would come in then, it is claimed, for the celebrated Bryan male award.

Mr. Perlew sent Mr. Bryan a telegram Saturday at Lincoln, Neb., requesting that the male be sent here on the showing made by Allegany county.

### BITTINGER.

C. E. Ellithorp returned last Saturday from Baltimore, where he had gone to represent the interests and desires of the citizens of this section on the location of the proposed state road, and we regret that the most central and practical route should have been rejected and the tax payers of the county and state be burdened with a debt for the construction of a road which will be of no benefit to two-thirds of the residents of this county and at the same time be a convenience to the citizens of Pennsylvania.

J. B. Harmon was stricken with paralysis on last Friday and at this writing is in a critical condition.

Miss Nettie Brenninger returned to her home at Sunnyside last Sunday, after spending a few days here with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Loar.

Miss Naomi Orendorf returned last Friday evening from a week's visit on Keyser's Ridge.

While hunting on Meadow Mountain one day last week, Dennis Brennehan and Oliver Buckle routed and had an exciting chase after a black fox, but sly Reynard made good his escape.

Mrs. F. M. Bittinger is visiting her parents at Kimo, Pa., for a few days. Silas Platter had his ankle badly crushed by a piece of railroad iron falling upon it, and as a result he is going about on crutches.

Jacob Brennehan sold a fine spring calf last week receiving for the animal the nice price of \$33.

Fresh oysters at Baumgartners at 30c quart.

## Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,  
Friendsville, Md.

## Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING,  
Swallow Falls, Aug. 8, 1908. 3t

## Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner,  
HENRY LAUER,  
Oakland, Md.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 8, 1908.  
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Jan. 5th, 1909, to appoint road supervisors and constables by order of the board.  
A. C. ROSS, Clerk.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.  
E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.  
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.  
R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

### The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE.

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$115,068.04
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	169.34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,734.37
Bonds, securities, etc.	66,618.54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,098.51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,320.49
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,058.15
Due from approved reserve agents	17,967.23
Checks and other cash items	72.63
Notes of other National Banks	1,040.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	93.43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$ 1,350.25
Legal-tender notes	10,249.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$247,870.03

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	25,851.87
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2,756.61
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	100.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	2,839.66
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	105.12
Individual deposits subject to check	67,871.26
Time certificates of deposit	98,345.51
Total	\$247,870.03

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: W. W. SAVAGE,  
H. M. RUMBAUGH,  
D. S. CUSTER,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

### Garrett National Bank, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$36,425.44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	50.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,570.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	16,945.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	11,500.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	812.45
Due from State Banks and Bankers	833.75
Due from approved reserve agents	38,168.36
Checks and other cash items	19.88
Notes of other National Banks	850.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	173.04
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$2,132.50
Legal-tender notes	28,311.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$308,465.78

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	3,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,274.95
National bank notes outstanding	45,250.00
Due to other National Banks	50.00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	773.26
Individual deposits subject to check	161,311.62
Savings deposits	19,825.29
Time certificates of deposit	34,115.28
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,825.55
Total	\$308,465.78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:  
I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
HAROLD J. JONES, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT,  
JOHN T. MITCHELL,  
JOHN J. JONES,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

### The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE.

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$38,216.46
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	624.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218.75
Bonds, securities, etc.	7,750.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	8,747.55
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	400.01
Due from State Banks and Bankers	71.62
Due from approved reserve agents	9,111.51
Checks and other cash items	2.50
Notes of other National Banks	60.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	65.05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$5,000.00
Legal-tender notes	12,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	312.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer (over and above 5 per cent. redemption fund)	300.00
Total	\$83,949.47

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,317.00
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250.00
Due to other National Banks	2,250.10
Due to State Banks and Bankers	7,605.88
Individual deposits subject to check	26,000.50
Savings deposits	13,000.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	130.80
Total	\$83,949.47

State of Maryland, County of Garrett,  
I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of December, 1908.  
GEO. J. FOUL, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,  
WADE SAPP,  
A. C. SMITH,  
Directors.

## ARTHUR TOWNSEND

## Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

- FANCY BASKETS,
- MIRRORS,
- TOILET SETS,
- GLOVE BOXES,
- WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
- COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
- NUT CRACKERS,
- PAPER WEIGHTS,
- SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
- LINK BUTTONS,
- STICK PINS,
- SCARFS,
- TIES,
- SUSPENDERS,
- FANCY CHINA,
- FANCY BOX PAPER,
- SMOKERS' SETS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

- NUTS, CURRANTS,
- ORANGES, RAISINS,
- CANDY, CITRON,
- FIGS, DATES,
- FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S

AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

## ARTHUR TOWNSEND

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession after October 1st; contains 10 rooms, spring water. Apply to E. J. Hamill, Sineell, Oakland. Also contains 2 rooms, either furnished or unfurnished. To save money see Baumgartners nuts and candies.





## SINCELL'S

## SINCELL'S

It will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
Shaving Mirrors	Silk Hose	Cuff Links
Hand Mirrors	Underwear	Collars, Cuffs

We are ready to show you the most attractive assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always pleased to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

### SUFFRAGE DISCUSSED BY PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT.

He Holds That Equal Privileges Should Prevail at the Ballot Box.

President-elect Taft was the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the North Carolina Society held Monday night. He made a stirring speech urging a closer union between the North and the South and defining his policy as one of sympathy and interest.

After paying tribute to North Carolina, which he said, presented an admirable type of present condition in the South, the public spirit of its citizens, progress of its industries and the charming companionship which the Northerners always found there, Judge Taft pointed out that the laws were made for the North and South and the functions of the Government extends from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. Then he led up to this question:

"What is it that sets the South apart and takes from the Southern people the responsibilities which the members of a republic ought to share in respect to the conduct of the national Government?"

He continued:

"Why is it that what is done at Washington seems to be the work of the North and the West, and not of the South? Should this state of affairs continue? These are the questions that force themselves on those of us concerned with the Government and who are most anxious to have a solid, united country of whose will the course of the Government shall be an intelligent interpretation and expression.

"We can answer these questions as the historian would, and we can explain the situation as it is, but I don't think we can justify or excuse a continuance of it. Looking back into the past, of course, the explanation of the differences between the South and the other two sections was in the institution of slavery. It is of no purpose to point out that early in the history of the country the North was as responsible for bringing slaves here as the South, because we are not concerned with whose fault it was that there was such an institution as slavery.

"Nor are we concerned with the probability that, had the Northerners been interested in slaves, they would have viewed the institution exactly as the Southerners viewed it, and would have fought to defend it because as

sacred as the institution of private property itself. It doesn't help in the slightest degree in the present day to stir up the embers of the controversy of the past by attempting to fix blame on one part of the country or the other in respect to an institution which has gone and happily gone, on the one hand, or in respect to the consequences of that institution, which we still have with us, on the other. These consequences we are to recognize as a condition and a fact, and a problem for solution rather than as an occasion for crimination or recrimination with respect to whose fault they may involve.

"I am not going to rehearse the painful history of reconstruction or what followed it. I come at once to the present condition of things, stated from a constitutional and political standpoint. And that is this: That in all Southern States it is possible, by election laws prescribing proper qualifications for the suffrage which square with the Fifteenth Amendment and which shall be equally administered as between the black and white races, to prevent entirely the possibility of a domination of Southern State, county or municipal governments by an ignorant electorate, white or black.

"It is further true that the sooner such laws, when adopted, and applied with exact equality and justice to the two races the better for the moral tone of the State and community concerned. Negroes should be given an opportunity equally with white, by education and thrift to meet the requirements of eligibility which the State Legislatures in their wisdom shall lay down in order to secure the same exercise of the electoral franchise. The negro should ask nothing other than an equal chance to qualify himself for the franchise, and when that is granted by law, and not denied by legislative discrimination, he has nothing to complain of.

"The proposal to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment is utterly impracticable and should be relegated to the limits of forgotten issues. What we are considering is something practical, something that means attainable progress, it seems to me to follow, therefore, that there is or ought to be, a common ground upon which we can all stand in respect to the race question in the South and has political bearing that takes away any justification for maintaining the continued solidity of the South to prevent the so-called negro domination.

"The fear that, in some way or other, a social equality between the races shall be enforced by law or brought about by political measures really has no founda-

tion except in the imagination of those who fear such a result. The Federal Government has nothing to do with social equality. The war amendments do not declare in favor of social equality; all that the law or Constitution attempts to secure is equality of opportunity before the law and in the enjoyment of life, liberty and prosperity. Social equality is something that grows out of voluntary concessions of the individuals forming society.

"With the elimination of the race question can we say that there are removed all the reasons why the people of the South are reluctant to give up their political solidarity and divide themselves on party lines in accordance with their economic and political views? No, there are other reasons, perhaps only reasons of sentiment, but with the Southern people, who are high-strung, sensitive and outspoken people, consideration of sentiment are frequently quite as strong as those of some political or economic character.

"In the first place it is now nearly 40 years since the South acquired its political solidarity and the intensity of feeling by which it was maintained, and the ostracism and social proscription imposed on those white Southerners who will not sympathize with the necessity for such solidarity could not but make lasting impression and create a permanent bias that would naturally outlast the reason for its original existence."

Mr. Taft referred to the trials of the Reconstruction period which accentuated the greater trials of the past, and the slow return of prosperity to the South following the civil strife, as further agencies that helped to keep alive the feeling engendered by that controversy, and continued:

"But times change and men change with them in any community, however fixed its thoughts or habits, and many circumstances have blessed us with their influence in this matter. The growth of the South since 1880 has been marvelous. The manufacturing capital in 1880 was \$250,000,000; in 1890, \$650,000,000; in 1900, \$1,100,000,000, and in 1908, \$2,100,000,000; while the value of the manufactures increased from \$450,000,000 in 1880 to \$900,000,000 in 1890 to \$2,450,000,000 in 1900 and \$2,600,000,000 in 1908. The farm products in 1880 were \$690,000,000; in 1890, \$770,000,000; in 1900, \$1,270,000,000, and in 1908, \$2,200,000,000. The exports from the South in 1880 were \$260,000,000; in 1890, \$306,000,000; in 1900, \$494,000,000, and in 1908, \$648,000,000.

"In this marvelous growth the manufactures of the South now exceed the

TOYS

EVERYBODY handles Toys; but if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,

Geo. M. Mason

TOYS

agricultural products, and thus a complete change has come over the character of her industries. The South has become rich, and only the surface of her wealth has been scratched. Her growth has exceeded that of the rest of the country and she is now in every way sharing its prosperity.

"Again, the Democratic party has not preserved inviolate its traditional doctrines as to State's rights and other issues, and has for the time adopted new doctrines of possibly doubtful economic truth and wisdom. Southern men adhering to the party and the name, find themselves, through the influence of tradition and the fear of a restoration of conditions which are now impossible, supporting a platform and candidate whose political and economic theories they distrust. Under these conditions there was in the last campaign, and there is throughout the South, among many of its most intelligent citizens, an impatience, a nervousness and a restlessness in voting for one ticket and rejoicing in the success of another.

"Now I am not one of those who are disposed to criticize or emphasize the inconsistency of the position in which these gentlemen find themselves. I believe it would be wiser if all who sympathized with one party and its principles were to vote its ticket, but I can readily understand the weight and inertia of the tradition and the social considerations that make them hesitate.

"I believe that the movement away from political solidarity has started, and ought to be encouraged, and I think one way to encourage it is to have the South understand that the attitude of the North and the Republican party toward it is not of hostility or criticism or opposition, political or otherwise; that they believe in the maintenance of the Fifteenth Amendment, but that as already explained, they do not deem that amendment as inconsistent with the South's obtaining and maintaining what it regards as its political safety from domination of an ignorant electorate; that the North yearns for a closer association with the South; that the citizens deprecate that reserve on the subject of politics which so long has been maintained in the otherwise delightful social relations between Southerners and Northerners as they are more and more frequently thrown together.

"In welcoming to a change of party affiliation many Southerners who have been Democrats we are brought face to face with a delicate situation, which we can only meet with frankness and justice.

"In our anxiety to bring the Democratic Southerner into new political relations we should have, and can have, no desire to pass by or ignore the comparatively few white Southerners who, from principle, have consistently stood for our views in the South when it cost them social ostracism and a loss of all prestige. Nor can we sympathize with an effort to exclude from the support of Republicanism in the South or to read out of the party those colored voters who by their education and thrift have made themselves eligible to exercise the electoral franchise.

"We believe that the solution of the race problem in the South is largely a matter of industrial and thorough education. Some Southerners who have given expression to their thoughts seem to think that the only solution of the negro question is his migration back to Africa, but to me such a proposition is utterly fatuous.

"The negro is essential to the South in order that it may have proper labor. Their ancestors were brought here against their will. They have no country but this. They know no flag but ours. They wish to live under it and are willing to die for it. They are Americans. The proposition to increase the supply of labor in the South by emigration from Europe, it seems to me, instead of being inimical to the cause of the negro will aid him. As the industries of the South continue to grow in the marvelous ratio already shown, the demand for labor must increase.

"Primary and industrial education for the masses, higher education for the leaders of the negro race, for their professional men, their clergymen, their physicians, their lawyers and their

### EXTRAVAGANCE IN THE MARYLAND LEGISLATURE

Senator Harper Submits Plan To Reduce Expenses of Assembly.

Senator Harper, of Queen Anne county, chairman of the commission appointed by Governor Crothers to submit a plan to reduce legislative expenses, has made the following recommendations:

That the employees of the Senate be limited to 33 and of the House to 46. That they be required to report each day to the Secretary of the Senate and Chief Clerk of the House, and receive \$5 for each day's attendance unless excused.

That committees composed of the leading officers of each house examine and pass upon the qualifications of each engrossing clerk.

That the first week of each session should not be lost by adjournment. That each bill be called for after it has been unreported in committee for eight days.

That the State Librarian keep separate accounts with each member as to the issue of supplies of stationery and other articles.

That the system of engrossing be changed in order to expedite business. That the work of cleaning the State House during the sessions of the legislature be awarded by contract after competitive bids.

That a legislative lawyer be employed to see that bills are in proper legal form.

Senator Harper estimates that his plan of selection of legislative employees will result in a saving of more than \$50,000 in that part of the legislative expenses as compared with previous sessions.

teachers will make up a system under which their improvement, which statistics show to have been most noteworthy in the last 40 years, will continue at the same rate.

"On the whole, then, the best public opinion of the North and the best public opinion of the South seems to be coming together in respect to all the economic and political questions growing out of present race conditions.

"The recent election has made it probable that I shall become more or less responsible for the policy of the next Presidential administration, and I improve this opportunity to say that nothing would give me greater pride, because nothing would give me more claim to the gratitude of my fellow-citizens. If I could so direct that policy in respect to the Southern States as to convince its intelligent citizens of the desire of the Administration to aid them in working out satisfactorily the serious problems before them, and of bringing them and their Northern fellow-citizens closer and closer in sympathy and point of view.

"During the last decade in common with all lovers of our country, I have watched with delight and thanksgiving the bond of union between the two sections growing firmer. I pray that it may be given to me to strengthen this movement, to obliterate all sectional lines and leave nothing of differences between the North and the South save friendly emulation for the benefit of our common country."

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Everybody Handles Toys.

But if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has been picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,

GEO. M. MASON.

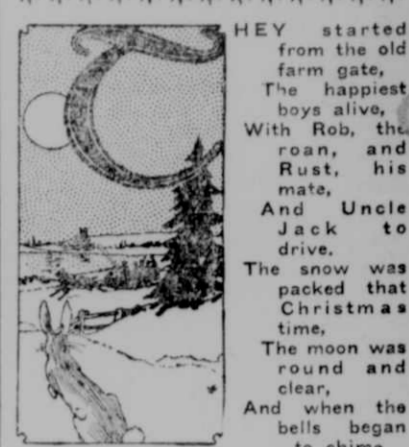
FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offatt & Renninger.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

### A Christmas Sleigh Ride.

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1907, by Frank H. Sweet.



HEY started from the old farm gate, The happiest boys alive, With Rob, the roan, and Rust, his mate, And Uncle Jack to drive. The snow was packed that Christmas time, The moon was round and clear, And when the bells began to chime

They all began to cheer, Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a merry load

Slighing in the moonlight along the river road!

They passed the lonely elder mill That's falling all apart, The hermit heard them on the hill: It warmed his frozen heart.

They cheered at every farmhouse gray, With window panes aglow, Within, the farmer's wife would say, "Well, well, I want to know!"

Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a noisy load

Speeding by the homesteads along the river road!

"BOYS WILL BE BOYS."

The river shone an icy sheet As o'er the bridge they flew, Then down the quiet village street Their Christmas horns they blew.

The sober people smiled and said, "We'll have to give them leave— Boys will be boys—to make a noise, Because it's Christmas eve!"

Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a lively lead

Scattering songs and laughter along the river road!

But now it's growing hard to keep Awake, and now it seems The very bells have gone to sleep

And jingle in their dreams. In lane at last, the farm gate creaks, And grandma cries: "It's Jack!"

Why, what a peck of apple cheeks These boys have brought us back!"

Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a hungry load.

Rosy from the Christmas ride along the river road!

An Announcement Analyzed.

"You say you wouldn't marry the best man alive," said Miss Cayenne.

"That was my remark," replied the girl who is needlessly emphatic.

"You are quite right. If by any chance you should meet the best man alive and by any future chance should acquire an opinion on his affections?"

"Well?"

"It would be a pity to run the risk of spelling his disposition."—Washington Star.

There Were Others.

"And is there no hope for me?" dejectedly asked the rejected suitor.

"Oh, of course there is hope for you!" replied the fair girl. "There are surely lots of girls in the world who are not as particular as I am."—Minneapolis Journal.

Proper Enough.

Tom—Here! You've started your note to Burroughs "Dr. Sir." Don't you know that sort of abbreviation is very slow?

Dick—No, Dr. "Dr." is all right in this case. He owes me money.—Philadelphia Press

He'd Been Up.

She: Then you've been up in the air?

He: Oh, yes.

"Balloons or airship?"

"Neither. I was struck by an auto mobile."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Turn Coming.

"You know Sharpe, the attorney, got rich breaking wills?"

"Yes."

"And now keeps worrying about how his heirs will fight over his money."—Kansas City Times.

Discovered.

"We have been hearing a great deal about the superman, but is there any such thing as a superwoman?"

"Yes. She is the lady who doesn't get off the car backward."—Chicago

## NUMBER 48

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## A Song for Christmas

**W**HANT me a rhyme of Christmas—  
Sing me a jovial song—  
And though it is filled with laughter,  
Let it be pure and strong  
Sing of the hearts brimmed over  
With the story of the day—  
Of the echo of childish voices  
That will not die away—  
Of the blare of the tasseled bugle,  
And the timeless clatter and beat  
Of the drum that throbs to muster  
Squadrons of scampering feet.  
But O, let your voice fall fainter,  
Till, blent with a minor tone,  
You temper your song with the beauty  
Of the pity Christ hath shown,  
And sing one verse for the voiceless;  
And yet, ere the song be done,  
A verse for the ears that hear not,  
And a verse for the sightless one.

For thought it be time for singing  
A merry Christmas glee,  
Let a low, sweet voice of pathos  
Run through the melody.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

### MISS DUPREE'S HOLIDAY JOY

She Recalls One Memorable Christmas Performance in the City of New Orleans.

**W**Henever possible, I prefer spending Christmas with my family out on Long Island, and unless my engagements take me too far away I always make it a point to be with them on that day.

There are times, however, in this profession when the wish must take second place to necessity, and from the viewpoint of actual novelty I suppose my most interesting Christmas was the one I spent in the southland. Our routing took us into New Orleans at Christmas, and to me, who had always up to that time spent the day in the colder north, the novelty of seeing trees in leaf and flowers blooming was as pleasing as it was unusual.

On Christmas afternoon, when others were home enjoying the big dinner with the family, I was getting ready for a special holiday matinee. I was not pleased with myself or with a profession that demanded of its members that they labor on Christmas day—above all others—and it was not with a particularly light heart that I dressed for my part.

But when the curtain went up on the first act and I made my entrance the welcome I received compensated for the disappointment I felt.

It was a special matinee arranged for the poor children of the poorest quarter of New Orleans, and the enjoyment of those childish auditors soon melted the disappointment out of my heart.

After the matinee I had arranged with my manager that I would receive the little folks on the stage, and the wise man in his knowledge of childish hearts sent out a hurry order for candy and other things that make Christmas a day of cheer to kiddies. At the conclusion of the last act the stage was cleared and I held the most unusual reception that I ever experienced.

Clean as pins, but with their little bodies clothed in many cases in garments ragged and frayed, they came up on the stage, were introduced and sent away after a handshake, each with a box of candy.

I have spent many other delightful and out-of-the-ordinary Christmases on the road, but none that afforded me more real satisfaction than the one in New Orleans.

MINNIE DUPREE.

### MISS GEORGE'S CHRISTMAS

Happy Memory of a Season When She Did Not Write One Glad Holiday Story.

**W**Henever possible, I did not then realize it, but I recall it now with a radiant glow of delight. It was my first season upon the stage. I was only a novice, one day soaring upon the buoyant wings of boundless ambition; the next plunged in an abyssal depth of doubt, despair and self-depreciation. It was a very tiny part that had fallen to me. The compensation was but sufficient for the bare necessities. The route bristled with all the horrors of the one-night stands.

At midnight, huddled, miserably worn, dejected, and wretched, in the waiting room of a country station, listening in vain for the whistle of a belated train, I confess to a sudden flood of tears. What a mockery this Christmas day had been. Even the chimes had sounded like the tolling of a funeral knell. The cheerless discomforts of a cheap hotel, the unsavory, slatternly served travesty upon a Christmas dinner, the cold chill of a shabby, musty dressing room, the added toll of an extra matinee for a mere handful of people, and now the hungry wait for an accommodation train of dingy day coaches.

That was all Christmas had meant to me. Iowa was blizzard swept. Malls were delayed and tangled wires hung useless in gathering snowdrifts. No message of cheer, no souvenir of remembrance, had come to any of us. Our hollow, half-hearted exchange of Christmas greetings had carried no conviction. We were only strolling vagabonds, outside the pale of sympathy, debarred from the domestic joys of living, mere dispirited rainbow chasers, with success ever mockingly elusive.

But as I recall it all now, I am submerged by a great wave of passionate, longing regret, for I know that such a Yuletide will never come to me again while I am upon the stage. It was my happiest Christmas, because the first and only one, since I began to tread the thorny and tortuous path of my profession, that I have not been called upon to write a Christmas story.

GRACE GEORGE.

Speak as you think; be what you are; pay your debts of all kinds.—Montfort.



**W**HAT a lot of things can happen between July and Christmas! Kate said it to herself and said it aloud, so loudly that it startled her. For she was alone.

Mother was off on an eleventh-hour and unsatisfactory wrestle with the Christmas shopping problem. Sis had chosen this gray afternoon to call on a club home from college. So Kate had opportunity to make herself as miserable as she desired.

It was now six weeks since Jack had called—and six weeks is a long time when a man is 25 and a girl is 20, and each is very much interested in the other. Just how much Kate was interested was something unascertained. Once Jack thought he knew, but now all he knew was that he did not know. When Jack suddenly disappeared from Kate's perspective no one noticed his absence from the picture. To most people Jack had seemed a part of Kate's social background. Some who had seen them together at Grand Traverse had advanced him to the middle distance. But of the foreground no one thought.

What happened in July was this: The Wilsons were no more than firmly established in their cottage, which looks over Grand Traverse bay, when Jack appeared at the hotel, which looks over them both. That was not remarkable, for all had been members of that particular summer colony for years. Then, the day of the picnic on the Point, Jack and Kate found themselves sitting at the green fringe of the forest looking out over the blue expanse of the bay. A hundred yards in front of them Mrs. Wilson was gathering up the tablecloth and things.

There was a little sense of chill in the air—a harbinger of autumn. And there was a change in the atmosphere between the two. The girl's lips were tremulous. The man was agitated, and strangely tender and brutal in his speech.

"It will not interest you," he said, "but I am going down to-morrow."

"But why so tragic? We will be back in town in a week ourselves—and yet I do not feel so horribly blue about it."

"Well, things down there are different."

"Yes, they are different, but not unpleasant when you first get back to town. I shall miss the canna in front of your hotel, but I have no doubt the fall millinery on State street will be quite as gorgeous."

"You are clever, and like most clever people, a little heartless. You know how things are different down there. The people are different—why, we are different ourselves. And it is just the difference of which you speak—the difference between these flowers and flowers of silk and satin, between these lilies out there and lily stems of wire and paper."

"You are a little unkind, Jack," she said, gently.

The soft reproof, more suggestive of tears than anger, brought the story to his very lips. He wondered how he should tell it. Then an old schoolboy trick came back to him. He brought out his penknife. Beside them was a little spruce and in the soft, flaky bark he carved a heart. Within its lines he dug deeply the initials of two people. The girl caught her breath and blushed a little, which are the proper and customary things for a girl to do at such a time.

Then he told her what was in his mind. It left her a little pale-stricken and she took the refuge her sisters always have taken—she asked him to wait for his answer.

In such a case there is but one thing for the man to do, and that is to wait—until to-morrow. But when a man is terribly in earnest he takes people seriously.

"When I see this carving of yours again then we will talk about this, Jack—if you still think this way."

She thought she was putting him on a most proper probation. It was only a woman's reluctance to give up her freedom.

But he took her at her word. Next day he went away.

Back in town again, at first he saw her often. His restraint she imagined was resentment. In November, a month of storms and dreary skies, they quarreled. That was six weeks ago.

All that six weeks he pondered the matter by lonely fires and over breakfasts late and bad. Then he resolved to end the suspense and still keep his word.

One day a young man, whom the natives were satisfied was most certainly insane, stepped off the train into a snowdrift. He wanted a team, a guide, a shovel and an ax. As he had money and determination he got them.

This crazy young man drove four miles and waded through two more.



Rang the Door Bell Violently.

On the Point, now bleak with winter, he stopped by a tiny spruce protruding from the snow and began digging as furiously as if he were hunting for buried treasure.

A half dozen little trees he uncovered. At last, with a boyish laugh, he laid the ax at the foot of one until the chips flew.

That night the crazy man who had come 300 miles for a Christmas tree started homeward again. Christmas eve the man and the Christmas tree mounted the steps of the Wilson residence and rang the door bell violently.

Well, what else could she do? That night they went out into the Christmas crowds together and bought the tinsel for the first Christmas tree Kate had had in years—and the very best.

(Copyright, 1908, by Wright A. Patterson.)



## Christmas Sweets



### WORSHIP AT CROSS OF ICE IN THE REALM OF THE CZAR

Scattered Christian Tribes in Turkey Celebrate Christmas with Impressive Ceremonies.

**M**OHAMMEDISM is the prevailing religion in Turkey and for that reason only the few scattered Christian tribes observe the birthday of Christ in any manner. The Mohammedan Turks have but two holidays in the entire year, those being "Car Bon Baram," the day of forgiveness, which is the Mohammedan New Year, and "Bakram," the anniversary of the date when Mohammed gave to his people his scripture. The Friday of the Christian is the Sabbath of the Mohammedan and is observed by him in the same manner as Sunday with the Christians.

The Christian Turks, who include the Bulgarians, Servians, Montenegrins and other smaller tribes, observe Christmas with impressive religious ceremonies.

Three days before Christmas the "Bladego" appoints a delegation of 100 men from each congregation, who go to the river and hew out immense cakes of ice, after which they construct a huge pyramid near by. A great cross measuring about 40 by 60 feet and cut from the bed of ice is set up against the pyramid, and the place of worship for Christmas day is completed. Early on Christmas morning all the people march to the pyramid, where the initial exercises are conducted by the "Bladego." A small crucifix used by him in the exercise is the prize of the younger men of the tribe, who dive into the ice-cold water after it as the "Bladego" throws it in. Many are drowned annually in this practice, but they all consider themselves fortunate to die while on such a mission.

From the pyramid the procession marches to the home of the priest, where bread is blessed and broken by the "Bladego" and all present partake of the food.

Keep ever in the path of duty, but rat not to climb the steep of knowledge.—Newton.

Russians Look Upon Christmas as the Most Sacred and Most Celebrated Holiday.

**C**HRISTMAS is the most sacred and most celebrated holiday in Russia. Contrary to the custom in nearly all other countries, Christmas there always comes on Sunday, and a continuous celebration is held until midnight on January 2.

The Russian believes in devout religious services in honor of the birth of Christ, and each day during the season each family, including all its members, attends church at least once. On Christmas morning the most important services take place. Each congregation marches solemnly to the nearest river, which is always frozen over, the ice being sometimes as much as three feet thick.

After a large hole has been chopped in the ice the priest dips his cross in the water and prayers are pronounced, after which the priest holds baptismal exercises. Having been blessed by the priest the water is considered to be holy and as fast as the people can file by the hole in the ice bottles of all sizes and descriptions are filled with the water.

This water is prized the most highly of anything in the home, and bottles of it are sometimes found a century or more old. Some fanatics secure large quantities of it and bathe in it at regular intervals during the year.

There is one custom which many Americans would cherish in their own Christmas celebration, and especially the young people. It is that of kissing for on Christmas day every one sits a kiss from whomsoever he meets. In some cases, and among the older people, the hearty handshake is much used, but the younger element clings closely to the old style.

Santa Claus is unknown to Russian children, but the "Babushka," an old woman with, carrying a long stick and attired in the usual witch costume, visits the homes in every village and city and distributes greetings and then comes at night and leaves the gifts for both old and young.

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## ELECTIVE FRANCHISE IS THE CRY

Residents of District of Columbia Desire the Right to Vote.

By RALPH M. WHITESIDE.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 18.—At there is going to be a serious and determined effort made to have congress change the district form of government is no longer to be doubted. There is sincere objection to the commission method on the part of a large number of citizens. Beyond that point opinions diverge widely. Some want the system generally prevalent in other cities. Some want the president to appoint our rulers, others want the district given the right to vote and choose its own rulers. Suffrage for the residents of this city would solve the problem in a short time.

The question of public utilities companies could be settled in time. Regulations could be voted upon, and if the chosen officials failed in their duties they could be ousted at the next election.

Of course, if the franchise were given to the people the taxes might go up, that is the battle cry against suffrage, and along with it comes the argument of the fear of the "nigger" vote.

Organized labor has passed resolutions favoring suffrage for years; has called meetings for the public to come and join hands in the movement, but the phantom of higher taxes has held the business man, the property owners, and likewise those who are willing to let the colored man work, but do not want him to vote.

The down-trodden, abused, over-worked and poorly paid government clerk has at last a champion. The government clerk, you know, is a person who has a berth for life, goes to work at 8 a. m. and stops at 4 p. m. with 30 minutes off for lunch; has 30 days annual vacation with pay and 30 days annual sick leave with pay; has all his evenings, Sundays and holidays, and during the summer, Saturday half holidays free in which to follow his own devices, to go to the theatres or other places of amusement, study and practice law or medicine or write for newspapers or magazines with the advantage of having best access to governmental sources of information. Oh, it's a hard life being a government clerk on \$50, \$60, \$75, \$100, \$150 or \$200 a month. So the clerk is always kicking and always looking for some one to champion his cause, the cause of the oppressed. Now the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, good old soul, has come to that point and in an article in a recent publication espouses the cause of the meek and low suffering clerk.

Dr. Hale bases his defense on the fact that there are able, industrious and conscientious men and women in the departments, which is something no one denies, but that beside the question raised by the "calumniators" of the clerk, who declare that the government clerk has a pretty soft thing of it, knows it and tries to keep outsiders from knowing it by always kicking. Well, maybe he is right and maybe Dr. Hale is right too. Anyway, I wish I had a nice little clerkship like a friend of mine has. It pays him \$1800 a year and he has an outside job at night that pays \$600 a year. Pretty bad, isn't it?

Unless all indications fail, the word "economy" will be written on the scroll of the closing session of the Sixtieth Congress. Congressmen have heard Secretary Cortellou's warning of a big deficit and say that they will exert their influence to put economy pressure on all appropriations.

Unfortunately for the economy program, pressure will be brought to bear for a fat rivers and harbors bill. While Chairman Tawney says the treasury deficit makes a rivers and harbors bill look dubious many members of congress are ready to line up for one of considerable proportions. Friends of a larger navy are not

likely to give ground, and there probably will be the same cry for four battleships, as during the first session of the last congress. Even two will prevent any substantial cut in the naval budget. Advocates of additional regiments for the army promise to enliven the session, while the needs of the interstate commerce commission will make an additional drain on the federal funds.

The new movement for waterway improvements is to be reckoned with, inasmuch as the slogan of the permanent waterways congress is \$50,000,000 a year for waterways, and in addition the demand for the conservation of the country's national resources involves a considerable appropriation. The next Decennial census which requires much time and money, must be appropriated for. Economists in congress have a hard row to hoe.

Speaking of economy, Chairman Sereno Payne, of the house committee on ways and means, no longer feels injured because, like the ordinary member of congress, he has been relegated to the new \$4,000,000 office building.

Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol building, has provided the balm in the shape of the most elaborate committee rooms that have ever been planned in the history of the United States. And the end is not yet. Already more than \$20,000 has been spent in fitting up the quarters for the committee which Payne is chairman.

Beautiful red velvet carpets cover the white marble floors, mahogany furniture fills each of the three rooms and gorgeously upholstered chairs are provided for the members.

Although the hearing room at present looks almost impressive as the chamber of the United States Supreme court, decoration is not yet complete.

The committee sits behind a semi-circular desk or work table, with places for nineteen members.

The base of this semi-circular desk is of Vermont marble, eighteen inches high. Above the base are mahogany panels, in which is a hand carved shield of the United States.

The chairs are proportionately expensive. The frame work is of mahogany, with brass trimmings and upholstered in Spanish leather.

Temporary chandeliers serve for the present, but permanent ones are now in the process of manufacture.

The pendants will be cut glass suspended, as the lights, from silver tubing and all of the metal will be silver.

The great windows will soon be draped in a manner which would suit the most fastidious housewife. The curtains will be of ecru lines, with red velvet draperies at the top. Mural paintings will soon decorate the walls.

In the room reserved for the executive sessions of the committee has been installed a magnificent mahogany table, which cost \$800. The other furniture was bought on the same scale.

The architects are now engaged on plans to make a similar suite of rooms at the east end of the building, on an even more elaborate scale than that prevailing in the ways and means committee. No committee has as yet been assigned to that quarters but it has been suggested that they would be appropriate for the House Judiciary committee.

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land: One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

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For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-tf Oakland, Md.

## SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON IS COSMOPOLITAN

Mrs. John A. Logan Treats Entertaining of Social Life in the Capital.

By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18.—Washington society is a theme which has been dwelt upon by persons in all conditions of life. There seems to be an impression abroad that Washington sets the pace for all social relations in this country. Apparently no one remembers that the capital is unavoidably one of the most cosmopolitan cities of the Union, and that beyond the few regulations established by Jefferson as to official etiquette, there are no laws governing social intercourse except those which are suggested by civilization and proper decorum. Though one hears much about what they are pleased to call "fashionable society," or rather exclusive society, it means only that little coterie of wealthy idle-born people who are wont to make pretensions to leadership, or at least membership in the society of their particular set. Of themselves they contribute nothing to the advancement of civilization or the edification of intelligent people, but they affect to be patrons of art, literature and science, and are of ten useful in raising a fund for the education, mental or artistic training of some one who has been born with more talents, brains and ambition than money. They originate nothing and as their aspirations do not carry them beyond the confines of the set in which they claim membership they are really harmless. They enjoy wining, dining and entertaining each other.

In Washington they endeavor to cultivate official and diplomatic society, and are industrious in having their attentions to prominent personages noticed in the daily press, and if the recipients of these attentions in any way recognize them, they hasten to have the fact announced in the society columns. These strictures apply to those so much in print. The real representatives of the best of what, for want of a better term, is called society at the nation's capital, is composed of people who have done something in the world, persons who have traveled much, who have made good use of the wealth they have inherited or accumulated by their own efforts; of persons who are educated and refined in every sense of the words; persons who have retired, but who are active in philanthropic, educational or religious movements for the advancement of civilization. Social functions given by these people—and they give many—are dignified, hospitable and delightful. They extend courtesies to persons entitled to consideration, and if they are financially so situated that they cannot return the compliment they need feel no embarrassment, as their hosts expect nothing but the pleasure they give by their presence and what they contribute intellectually to the company they have been invited to meet.

As at all capitals, Washington has what is known as official and diplomatic society, for which there are accepted regulations fixing the status of each individual according to rank. The president, the lady of the White House, the vice president, the speaker of the house, the cabinet, the supreme court, senators, representatives in congress, the army the navy and heads of bureaus in each department of the government know exactly what is expected of them from a social standpoint. With the natural tendency to hospitality very few are remiss in the discharge of their duties in this respect.

The diplomats are great sticklers for rank, and some amusing incidents have followed mistakes made by hosts in seating these representatives of the persons of the rulers of the country from which they hail and the length of their service at Washington. There is, of course,

much interchange of civilities among the official, civilian and diplomatic society. Officials and private citizens are very attentive to the foreigners, who always accept invitations if honors are easy, but they do not trouble themselves by over-much hospitality in return. Some of the embassies and legations are very hospitable and do as much for society as society does for them, but others are less liberal and more indifferent about cancelling social obligations.

It is to be hoped that the incoming administration will establish in the White House some of the customs that began in the early days of the republic, and were kept up until within a few years. The White House strikes the keynote for social affairs, which the denizens of the capital are ready to follow. What is required is consistency in extending to everyone the consideration due. There is no excuse for cordially welcoming a boor or a person who would not be received in private homes, and neglecting those who are entitled to courtesies from the executive mansion. Let all functions be characterized by genuine cordiality and dignity if they must be simple in the matter of appointment.

Washington is without doubt the most delightful residential city in the world, and there is no reason why its society should not be the best that ever existed anywhere.

John C. Calhoun said: "Society and government are intimately connected with and dependent on each other, of the two society is the greater."

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\* Daily. \* Daily except Sunday. \* Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA., DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 10:30 p. m. For CHICAGO, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 10:30 p. m. For ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 10:30 p. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:45 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

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We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

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# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908.

## CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

Christmas is upon us. It is the festival of the home and the season when the hearts of the fathers are turned to the children and the feet of the children turn back to the homes whence they went out. Little ones hail its coming with exuberant gladness, and older people enter into its festivities with subdued pleasure, in which memories of home behind and hopes of home ahead are strangely mingled with present joys. What a time it is for cultivating domestic affections and invigorating the virtues which root themselves in these loves! Whence came our Christian homes? They are not found in pagan lands—dwelling places are there, but not homes. Nor are they found in lands where Christian influences are feeble and Christian influences are formal—there are lodges and eating houses. The idea of home comes from Him who, though homeless upon the earth, hath set the solitary in families—from Him of whom the whole family in heaven and earth are named.

Accordingly, at this season our doors should be wide open to His coming in, and nothing else admitted which would shut Him out. He knows how to enter in a festive occasion, and sympathizes with human joy as really as with human sorrow. His presence at our feasts will not diminish their gladness, but exalt their satisfaction. And now, while merriment reigns in all our homes, let us invite Him to sup with us. Let the children play with the Babe of Bethlehem among them, while the angels of Bethlehem sing over them. Let the youthful keep company with the earnest, obedient boy of Nazareth. Let them who come into the Christmas season out of life's busy cares come apart with Him to rest awhile and be fed by His hand.

## NUMBERED AMONG THE WORLD'S WELL BELOVED IS THE MAN WHO ALWAYS KEEPS CHRISTMAS.

There is no use pretending that the coming of Christmas is of no importance to anyone outside of a nursery nor that we are all too old, too wise and too up-to-date to care whether it comes or not. This attitude is the oldest of all and had birth in the palace of the Caesars. The accent of openly expressed enjoyment, savoring as it does of sentiment, is shunned by the average Anglo-Saxon, who would rather be caught in murderous intent than openly enjoying himself—or anyone else.

The man who enthusiastically enjoys life through its simple and undeviating ways is, in the eyes of his fellowmen, a vain and flippant creature, much too youthful for his age. He is the prophet of the unexpected, and may be discovered taking long walks on country roads plucking unpronounceable weeds—or seeking mistletoe in the woods—when he might be comfortably ensconced in a steam-heated office gleaming information over the telephone. This Christmas man refuses to believe that poetry died out with Homer, the drama with Shakespeare, art with Michael Angelo, pessimists with Jonah, or lovers with Heloise and Abelard. He is a shameless heretic who does not look upon budding genius as an embarrassing ailment, who admits that there is modern poetry and prefers to read it at times, on a crony's hearth rug, when he might be elbowing 500 of his kind in a crowd that would put his name in the morning paper. He is equally perverse in the matter of likes and dislikes, and the majority of his intimates are richer in humor than in silver coined by the mint, and his final enormity is that at Christmas he is prone to hang up a stocking—for some one else.

As for Christmas gifts, his own are usually of no value except to the owner, for he seldom receives automobiles, fur overcoats or edition de luxe. The things that people send him are characteristic of himself. Sometimes they are but letters and messages from absent friends—and he is happy as a fairy-tale king because he is remembered. Perhaps it is a little picture he receives painted by another, and he puts it over his fireplace and cherishes it as if it were a very old master. He has a bunch of holly from another, and is happy as a fairy-tale prince because of it. He owns to a childish fondness for homely sweets and is happy as a fairy-tale orge as he devours them.

He is head leader in the Court of Christmas, this lover of little things, of far-sent messages, of berries that never saw a florist and cakes that never knew a shop, and all such valueless things which have belonged to Christmas since before Christmas could be bought and sold. The Christmas man is altogether a failure as a popular success and worthy of grown-up disdain. He is no good at Bridge and is peculiarly hopeless when it comes to sumptuous Christmas giving, for the money value of gifts does not seem to appeal to him other than in proportion to the extent through which it helps him to keep Christmas for some one else. His social instincts

are primitive, and he would rather be a door-keeper in the Court of Christmas than king of a company that has forgotten how to hang up its stocking.

Then, too, he has a perverse way of interpreting the oft-repeated Christmas message practically, and so fixed in his Christmas habit that he finds himself unconsciously keeping it all the year round. There have been many Christmas men since King David who sang of it a song behind them. The keeper of Christmas seldom has a monument built to his memory; his is the ministry of little things, but he is usually found numbered among the world's well-beloved.

## UNCLE SAM. INTERNATIONAL SANTA CLAUS.

Uncle Sam used to boast that he was rich enough to give us all a farm. He isn't as long of lands as he used to be, but he is rich enough nowadays to give all the world a Christmas present, and he does it with each returning Yuletide. One steamship sailed from New York the other day with presents in money and goods estimated to be worth at least \$4,000,000. For weeks past every outbound steamship has been carrying its burden of substantial remembrances to relatives in Europe.

The Christmas season marks the height of the flood of gifts from America to the Old World; but the flow continues every day in the year. The prosperous brothers and sisters, cousins and aunts who have gathered in their share of American bounty, are constantly contributing their mites to help the less fortunate ones in the old home. It has been estimated that from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 a year goes back to the old continents in the form of presents and allowances in this wise. This is entirely independent of the vast sum which American travelers spend abroad; and this again is quite apart from the millions which go out to pay interest on foreign investments in America.

It is no wonder that the tremendous apparent balance of trade in favor of the United States dwindles when it comes to the remittance of actual gold from the money centers of Europe to pay the final account.

## HOUSE BURNED AT FRIENDSVILLE

With All Its Contents, the Latter Property of W. M. Crise.

Last Sunday night a dwelling house located in Friendville and owned by Mr. Asa E. Riley, of Sellersport, was burned to the ground, the origin of the blaze being shrouded in mystery as no fire had been in the building for more than forty-eight hours previous.

The building was located near the Disciple church and had been occupied for some time by Mr. W. M. Crise. On Friday he packed his goods preparatory to removing them to some other point when they were attached for debt and held by the constable of District No. 2, the officer allowed them to remain in the Crise house. When the fire was discovered, it had gained so much headway that it was impossible to save the building or any of its contents. The house was insured for \$500 and was valued at \$800. Mr. Crise had an insurance of \$850 on his household effects.

## Marriage Licenses.

Charles Garthright Duckworth and Cora Catherine Beachy, both of Keyser Ridge, Md.

William Cuppett and Agatha Rodenheaver, both of Hazleton, W. Va.

George G. Morris and Edna E. Inland, both of Copen, W. Va.

Edward Born and Nettie Overfield, both of Reedville, W. Va.

Cleveland E. Ashby and Ethel M. Edwards, both of Crellin, Md.

Claudius R. Miley and Virginia Koon, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Henry Clay Woodson and Mary Dobbs, both of Iron Gate, Va.

Victor H. Kelley and Edna M. Stutler, both of near Oakland.

Samuel W. Sollars and Mary M. Mayhew, both of Gleason, W. Va.

Chauncey O. Broadwater and Rosaline Otto, both of New Germany, Md.

Charles Dugman, of Parsons, W. Va., and Blanch E. East, of Buckhannon, W. Va.

## Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER, Oakland, Md.

## BITTINGER.

An appropriate Christmas service and entertainment will be held in the Lutheran church at this place on Christmas evening. The program promises to be pleasing.

Mr. Ahl, a student at the Selin's Grove Theological Seminary, is spending his vacation with Rev. and Mrs. Yugel of this village.

F. M. Bittinger spent Sunday visiting relatives at Kime, Pa.

Merchant O. C. Buckle took a load of fine dressed turkeys to the Georges Creek market this week.

Miss Myrtle Emory went to Friendsville Monday to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Frederick.

Amos H. Reckner is moving his family to his new home near Swanton this week.

Umer Beachy, who has been employed near Frankville for some time, is back at this place again.

Wade H. Lohr, of Swanton, was a visitor here last week.

We extend to THE REPUBLICAN and all its readers our best wishes for a Merry and Joyous Christmas.

## HOYES.

There was preaching services in the M. E. church here last Sunday and Rev. Wolfe delivered one of his most excellent sermons.

Miss Emma Hamill, who has very successfully taught our school this winter, will leave Wednesday evening for Fairmont where she will spend the holidays with her sister.

Jacob Knox, who has been ill for the past three months with typhoid fever, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Jeremiah Enlow, who has been visiting relatives and friends for the past month at Sang Run and Hoyes, returned to her home near Oakland on Tuesday.

John Kitzmiller, of Kalona, Iowa, who was called to this county two weeks ago to attend court and to transact other important business matters, returned to his home Saturday evening. He was accompanied by his brother, George. We wish them both success as we do all who leave our neighborhood.

We are much pleased to see County Commissioner Friend so much improved after such a long and serious illness.

Miss Ethel Deshitt, accompanied by Harry Lowdermilk, spent Sunday with Miss Freda Dewitt.

Miss Olin Mattingly spent a part of last week at Oakland.

Everybody's busy now preparing for a visit from Santa Claus, especially the youngsters and the members of the Sunday school who will have Christmas services on Christmas night.

Miss Della Savage and brother, Bruce, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Smith.

As news of interest is rather scarce at this writing we will close our letter by wishing all a Merry Christmas.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Christmas exercises will be held in the U. B. Church, Loch Lynn, this evening, and in the M. E. church, Mt. Lake Park, tomorrow evening. An interesting program has been rehearsed for both occasions.

Messrs. Willard Sperry and Walton Wilson, students at the Maryland Agricultural College, are at home for the holidays.

Miss Louise Sperry, who is employed as stenographer in Baltimore is at home on a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Sada Laughlin, of Deer Park, was a visitor at the Park this week.

Neighbors and friends of Mr. Thomas Harris to the number of ten or fifteen gathered at his residence Tuesday with teams, saws and axes, and hauled and worked up enough wood to supply the family during the winter. The same parties and others will make a like visit to the home of Mr. John Wilt.

Our merchants have had a very large Christmas trade.

Mr. Upton Cuppett and Miss Martha Welch were married two months ago but it was not known to their most intimate friends until last week. Their host of friends wish them a long and happy life.

The railroad company will extend the lake siding so an entire train of cars may be placed above the loading platform and dropped down by gravity as they are loaded. The lake is now full of pure water and with continued cold weather the ice will be of sufficient thickness to begin cutting immediately after the holidays.

The new Baptist church at Loch Lynn is now ready for the roof. With a few days of fair weather it will be so closed in as to enable the workmen to go on to its completion before spring.

Mr. Charles W. Hopkins, our real estate and insurance agent, is in Cincinnati to spend the holidays with the family of his daughter and other relatives and a great host of old friends.

Mr. Harrison Arnold, who has employment at Morgantown, is here visiting his parents.

Miss Abbie Chance will visit friends in and near Baltimore for ten days or two weeks, leaving here Saturday.

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Capital Stock . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000  
Deposits . \$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

## GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

## OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

## DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant, J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.  
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
R. C. McCandlish.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

## SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

## WILSON.

The words of God are fair for naught  
Unless our eyes in seeing  
See hidden in the thing the thought  
That animates its being.

Not seeing any items from Wilson I will jot a few lines for your paper and if they escape the waste basket I may come again.

We have been enjoying a two days' rain which was much needed. About one-half of the springs in this section of the country have raised much to the comfort of us all.

Mr. Frank Nine, an old neighbor of this part, who moved to Butte Valley, Col., is back having arrived Saturday last and is among his friends and relatives and gives much interesting information.

Mr. Bert Wilson, who has been on petit jury for the past two weeks, has returned to his home at Wilson and on the twenty-eighth of this month will start for Leesburg, Fla., where he and family expects to spend the winter. We all regret to have them go from among us.

Mr. John W. Harvey reports quite a rapid increase in his fur list which consists of musk rats, skunks, minks, opossums, etc.

Mrs. Jacob Anderson, of near Fairview, has a very serious attack of the grip.

Mr. Jeremiah Harvey has had quite a lot of sickness in his family for the last three months. Miss May Harvey is almost well but Mrs. Jeremiah Harvey is not very strong yet, being confined to the bed part of the time.

Wishing the editor and patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## GORTNER.

E. R. Hauser, a student of a theological seminary at Gettysburg, Pa., was shaking hands with his many friends at this place Sunday.

L. H. Killius was rusticated in this vicinity Saturday.

A meeting of the Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Garrett Co. was held at the Swan Meadow school house last Friday evening to elect an agent to represent the company in this district, and elected D. E. Liller to succeed Mr. Fred Gortner, who has held that position a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Gnegy and Mrs. Samuel Gnegy, of near Red House, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. D. J. Slabach.

Jonas Beachy and sisters Annie and Lizzie, of Garrett, Kansas, who were visiting here, left for Meyersdale, Pa., last Friday.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN and its many readers a merry, merry Xmas.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sinell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

## Necessary To Amputate Leg.

Mr. Lee Sebolt, a Baltimore and Ohio railroad brakeman, was jarred from his train Sunday morning, while near Independence, W. Va., and had one leg so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it above the knee. He was taken to Keyser, W. Va., and placed in the hospital there. Mr. Sebolt is a young man, twenty-one years old, and resided with his father at No. 16 Boone street, Cumberland.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register, Offutt & Remington.

## Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 2647 Chapter 26 of Acts of the 19th Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 26. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.  
W. E. HOLLINGER,  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 31st day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,  
Administratrix.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,  
Administrator.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,  
Administrator.

Behold I bring  
you good tidings of great joy,  
which shall be to  
all people.\*\*\*  
For unto you  
is born this  
day in the city of  
David a Savior,  
which is Christ  
the Lord.\*\*\*

## THE VOTE ON PRESIDENTS.

At the November election, Taft, for president, received the largest popular vote ever won by a Republican nominee, 7,659,688, as against 7,623,486 for Roosevelt in 1904. Taft's plurality is 1,208,998, which is less than one-half of Roosevelt's 2,547,206, but is much larger than that of any other man excepting Roosevelt in all our history. Mr. Bryan got 6,459,610 votes. This is the largest number ever cast for a Democratic nominee for president, breaking the previous record vote for Bryan of 6,358,133 in 1900. Oklahoma makes the difference. Though Bryan increased his total vote the second and third times he ran he was beaten worse in 1900 than in 1896 and still worse in 1908 than in 1900. He is waning rather than growing stronger. Last month he ran behind his vote of eight years ago in 21 states, while Taft ran ahead of Roosevelt's popular vote of 1904 in 24 states, 11 of these being in the South. In 30 states Bryan ran behind the Democratic nominees for governor. The Socialist and Prohibition votes were both smaller this year than in 1904. In the first case the totals are 401,596 to 492,538 in 1904, while this year the Prohibitionists had but 228,913 as against 258,536 in 1904. Taft's majority was 455,913. The grand aggregation of votes was 14,863,463, which is 892,858 in excess of the largest previous total of 13,970,605, cast in 1900.

## Public Schools Closed.

Yesterday afternoon the public schools throughout the county closed for the holidays and will reopen on January 4th.

## ACCIDENT.

At this writing we are having nice winter weather. The farmers are plowing since the Lord sent rain to supply the wants of many people.

Our school is making good progress under the management of Prof. Horace Welch, principal, and Francis McGittigan, assistant. They are both energetic and are putting forth their best efforts.

E. J. Spiker made a flying trip to Meyersdale, Pa., Saturday.

Miss Grace Gnagey spent a few days with her sisters, Mrs. H. J. and H. M. Spiker.

Fred Hoffman has moved his saw mill into John Spurline's timber and is now in operation. Fred is a hustler.

The stove salesmen are busy canvassing this community selling wrought iron ranges just in time for Christmas.

H. J. Spiker sold a fine pair of black colts.

Adam Richter has moved into his new house.

John Garringer's child has been quite ill with diphtheria, but is improving.

Floyd Deal has equipped his store and the street fronting with the best light in town. Alvin Englehart put the plant in for him.

The rumor is that we are getting a new flouring mill at this place.

We congratulate the State Road Commission in accepting a route through Garrett county that will be of interest and benefit to almost every taxpayer in the county. We should feel encouraged to think that steps have been taken to bring Garrett county to the front.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

**BETTER,**

**BIGGER**

than ever. AND  
During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. Elliot C. Harvey, of near Gorman, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. Thaddeus C. Hinebaugh, of Lake Delawder, was in Oakland Monday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, was in the city Tuesday evening on business.

Mr. John H. Ratter, of Kitzmiller, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mr. L. L. Savage, of Sang Run, was in the city last Friday when he paid this office a business visit.

Messrs. John T. Harvey and Ed. Harvey, of near Blaine, were in the city Saturday on business.

Miss Grace Jones has returned to her home in Oakland from an extended visit to relatives in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. Russell Treats left Oakland last night for Columbus, Ohio, where he expects to remain the balance of the winter.

Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, who was the guest of her niece, Mrs. W. R. Offutt, for several days, returned home Monday morning.

Mrs. James W. Leathers, who visited relatives and friends in Bloomington and Decatur, Ill., returned to her home in Oakland Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder went to Piedmont this morning where they will be the guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jemerson.

The supper served by the ladies of St. Mark's church one evening last week was quite a success financially, the gross sum realized being \$88.

Miss Kate Shirer, of Grafton, arrived in Oakland last night and will remain over Christmas as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

Robert Browning has purchased the stock and fixtures in the White restaurant, located in the Litzinger building and will reopen the place this morning.

Mrs. Nettie Loughridge-Thrasher left here Saturday morning for New York City where she will spend the holidays with her sister, Miss May Loughridge.

Mrs. E. Manges, who spent several weeks with her daughters, Misses Catherine and Anna, at York, Pa., returned to her home in Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Frank E. Bird, who has been en-

gaged for the past several months as a telegraph operator at Pinto, came home yesterday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. George J. Pool, one of the leading business men of Kitzmiller, this county, was in Oakland last Friday on business connected with some interests in his home town.

One of the largest turkeys brought to Oakland in recent years was exhibited in front of Offutt's store yesterday. The bird was dressed and weighed twenty-four pounds.

Mrs. B. F. Selby and little daughter left Tuesday for Philadelphia where they expect to remain for several days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McQuay, Mrs. Selby's parents.

Last night the pupils of the Oakland Public School gave an entertainment in the school building which was well patronized and netted \$15 which sum will be added to the library fund.

Messrs. Peter Yost and Ralph Engle, two of District No. 3's best citizens, who served as jurors at the present term of court, receiving their discharge Friday, called at this office prior to their departure for home.

Mr. Ira Beckwith, who spent several days last and this week at Johnstown and Windber, Pa., returned to his home in Oakland Tuesday morning. After the holidays Mr. Beckwith will go to Johnstown where he has a position.

In last week's issue of the Frostburg Mining Journal a note was published stating that thirty years ago on Tuesday of this week the mercury stood at twenty degrees below zero in Oakland, while at Grantville it registered twenty-two degrees below. Whew! That was pretty chilly.

Mr. Albert A. Hinebaugh, who went to Old Mexico early in the fall where he had charge of a number of coal washers for an American firm operating coal mines in that country, returned to his home in Oakland Sunday night. While in the land of the "greasers" Mr. Hinebaugh had some experiences which are met with by nearly every one visiting that part of the world. Spanish is almost universally spoken and for days at a time Mr. Hinebaugh never heard his native tongue, which fact in a great measure made him long for home and hastened his return.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00 THE First National Bank OAKLAND, MD. SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$200,000.00

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

**Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent**

**Pays 3 Per Cent.** on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.



## GARRETT COUNTY WON SOME PRIZES IN THE WEST

Reports From National Apple Growers' Convention Encouraging.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The readers of THE REPUBLICAN will remember that in the edition of December 10th it was stated that the choicest apples from the Baltimore exhibition were to be packed and shipped to Council Bluffs, Iowa, there to be exhibited at the National Apple Growers' Convention. This was done, and I have just received a letter from the secretary of our Maryland Society, saying that thirty-three individual plates of apples were entered by Maryland in the competition, and that on these were won nineteen first premiums, 4 second, and five third premiums. Many of these plates were of Garrett county apples. From Council Bluffs this same fruit will be shipped to Wilmington, Del., and there will be shown for the fourth time in competition. It will thus be seen that it is quite worth while to take some trouble and pains to bring forward the products of our farms, and not only show Maryland, but all the States, what Garrett county can produce. I trust that next fall the interest in helping along our county exhibits will be greater than ever.

The Court House Commission, appreciating the advantage that it would be to the county to have a Bureau of Information and Statistics, and a permanent exhibit of the products of our mines, and of our farms, have designated a room in the new court house for that purpose. A collection has already been sent red, and others will be added from time to time. To carry out the idea in full I would ask through your columns, that our farmers take an interest in forming a complete collection of various grains which we produce, and let us have three samples (the best only) of each kind of grain grown in Garrett county on exhibition constantly in this room. When any one can produce a better sample than either of the three, the poorest one to give place. This will create a wholesome rivalry, as has been shown by the many samples of corn placed in the windows of the First National Bank. It will inform our farmers where they can secure the best, cleanest seed, and show what can be done; and to strangers coming to our county it will be an object lesson as to what can be produced in our soil and climate.

We have twice carried off the prize for the best apple collection. I am now anxious to try for prizes upon grain as well. This year, one first on buckwheat, and a second upon wheat, makes a good beginning.

When the Farmers' Institute meeting is held in Oakland, on December 30th, I would suggest that any one who thinks he has particularly good grain or corn, bring in a sample, and let us start our permanent exhibit. Yours truly,

W. McCULLOH BROWN,  
Pres. State Horticultural Society.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of Lonaconing, who has been an employee of this office for the past several months, was forced to relinquish his position this week on account of failing health and returned to his home on Monday afternoon where we hope he will recuperate and return to Oakland shortly.

The price of the paper which is used for THE REPUBLICAN has increased during the past year from \$50 per ton to \$80 per ton, yet the subscription price remains the same. If the paper makers continue to raise on us we will be compelled to advance the subscription price in order to come out whole, much as we would regret to do so.

Mr. Wallace L. Mason, who recently entered the ministry as a supply with a station near Parkersburg, has resigned his pastorate and is making arrangements to go into the furniture and undertaking business at Kitzmiller, this county. He will be associated with his brother, P. of "Teddy" Mason, in the business, the latter being a graduated embalmer and undertaker.

Christmas is what we make it. We know many homes where the gifts would seem poor enough if it were not for the love that goes with them. Trifling toys would seem valueless; but look at the love and sacrifice they represent, and all Gould's ill-gotten wealth could not buy them. The poorer the giver the greater the gift—have we not read how the widow's mite outweighed the whole treasury?

Mr. John R. Browning, residing a few miles north of Oakland near Hoops-pole Road, was stricken with a peculiar ailment Sunday morning, when he lost the power of articulation and the ability even to write. He was brought to Oakland the same day by a member of his family where he was examined by a physician. The case is a puzzling one but his physician thinks that he will recover his lost faculties.

To save money see Baumgartner on nuts and candies.

## ROY GEORGE KILLED NEAR DEER PARK THIS MORNING

By Baltimore and Ohio Passenger Train No. 3.

Roy George, a trackman, aged eighteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles George, of Deer Park, was killed by Baltimore and Ohio train No. 3 this morning at the tool house located a short distance east of Deer Park.

Track Foreman William Landis and Nathan Friend, another trackman, in company with young George had just arrived at the tool house when an east-bound freight passed by, the latter remaining on the track and did not notice the approach of the passenger train, the spot where he was standing being on a sharp curve. The pilot of the engine struck him and knocked him into the ditch alongside the track, where he was picked up by his companions in a few moments, but life had fled, the young man's neck being broken by the impact.

He was a splendid type of manhood and was a good moral young man.

Ex-County Commissioner Peter J. Stephen, of New Germany, spent a day or two in Oakland this week, it being his first visit to Oakland since he retired from public office. Mr. Stephen was very much gratified with the appearance of the new court house and expressed it as his opinion that Garrett county need not be ashamed of anything she undertakes looking to the welfare of her citizens. Mr. Stephen was warmly greeted by his many warm friends here.

The Bond Lumber Company at Bond, Md., will give employment to sixty additional men after January 1 to establish two more camps. This plant will be cut out in about one year's time, but another large plant will utilize the Bond plant in cutting out about 8,000 acres of timber in West Virginia which will last for about five additional years. Bond brothers will operate in West Virginia and their partner, Mr. DuBois, will operate the largest saw mill in the world in the state of Washington. He owns eighty thousand acres of virgin timber land in that state.

**Masonic Election.**

The annual election of officers for Oakland Lodge, A. F. & A. M., was held by the lodge at the regular communication on Tuesday night, resulting as follows: W. M., R. E. Shier; S. W., Julius C. Renninger; J. W., A. T. Matthews; treasurer, E. J. Fringer; secretary, Dr. B. F. Selby.

**Christmas Service.**

In St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church Rev. E. Manges will deliver a Christmas sermon tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. All are cordially invited.

**K. of P. Fair.**

Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, will hold a Fair and Supper in their lodge room during the holidays beginning Monday, Dec. 28th, and continuing to and including Dec. 31st. This promises to be an entertaining event and excellent suppers will be served each evening. There will be plenty of amusement. The Mountain City Band, of Oakland, will render music for the occasion.

**Students Home.**

Among those who have returned from school at various points to spend the holidays with their parents in Oakland are Miss Anna Gonder, from St. Mary's Seminary; Ralph Thayer, from the West Virginia University at Morgantown; Fred Townshend, from the Randolph-Macon Academy at Roanoke; Milton and Edward Sineell, from Gettysburg College; Dr. W. W. Grant, from Maryland University, Baltimore; Harry L. McComas, from medical department, Maryland University; Miss Nell Workman, from West Virginia Wesleyan University at Buckhannon.

**Calendars Received.**

This office acknowledges with thanks the receipt of handsome as well as useful calendars from the following:

The Garrett National Bank of Oakland, a very beautiful calendar with a reproduction in colors of Mt. Vernon, Gen. Washington's country seat.

From the Union Central Life Insurance Co., a large calendar worthy of space on any wall, especially that of an office or other business place.

From the First National Bank of Oakland an almanac containing besides the calendar months useful information and data concerning banks and banking rules and laws.

**Four Per Cent. Interest.**

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Friendsville, Md.

The fact that Christmas comes on Friday this year will suggest an explanation to those who are so unlucky as to be overlooked in the distribution of gifts.

## NEW COURT HOUSE OPENED

For Inspection Last Thursday Night and Was Visited By Many.

Last Thursday night, as announced from the bench by Judge Henderson, Garrett county's new court house was opened for inspection by the ladies of Oakland and their escorts, many availing themselves of the opportunity to visit the building.

Shortly after the lights in the building were turned on a fuse on the transmitter outside of the structure blew out and instantly the lights went out, leaving the people who had gathered there in utter darkness. The defect in the fuse was remedied in a short time and the lights were again turned on.

In the various rooms the county officials were present and showed the visitors around in their respective offices, while in the court chamber Judge Henderson was present and received.

Hundreds visited the building, all of whom expressed delight for the opportunity thus given them.

## DEATH RECORD.

ANDREW B. GONDER.

In the death of Andrew B. Gonder, which sad event occurred at his home on Second street in Oakland, Tuesday evening, December 22nd, Oakland and Garrett county in general, lost one of its best known and highest respected citizens. The deceased exerted an influence for good by his strong personality which will be felt for years to come. For probably thirty years in all, Mr. Gonder was a Justice of the Peace in this town. In all matters brought before him he was a stickler for truth and justice and he allowed no other motive to circumscribe his opinions. He was well versed in law, highly educated and a most interesting conversationalist. He was born and raised in Cumberland, coming to Oakland about the year 1875 and at the time of his death was nearing his sixty-fourth year. He was married in 1883 to Miss Mollie Castled, daughter of the late William Castled, of near Oakland. To this union were born seven children, all of whom, with Mrs. Gonder, survive. The children are Andrew, Thomas, Francis, Jean, Kate and Anna, of Oakland, and Bernard, of Butte, Montana. The funeral will probably occur on Saturday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church, of which Mr. Gonder was a life-long member. As soon as his death was announced a meeting of the members of the Garrett county bar was held when it was decided to attend the funeral in a body and a committee consisting of Messrs. G. S. Hamill, E. H. Sineell and J. C. Renninger was appointed to draft suitable resolutions to be presented to the Court on Tuesday morning next.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

**Santa Claus is Here Again**

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS, MIRRORS, TOILET SETS, GLOVE BOXES, WRITING PORTFOLIOS, COLLAR and CUFF BOXES, NUT CRACKERS, PAPER WEIGHTS, SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, LINK BUTTONS, STICK PINS, SCARFS, TIES, SUSPENDERS, FANCY CHINA, FANCY BOX PAPER, SMOKERS' SETS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS, ORANGES, RAISINS, CANDY, CITRON, FIGS, DATES, FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND



# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and  
Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber & Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Departm't

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

# HUNTING THE ANTELOPE BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT



(Copyright, 1893, by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Published under arrangement with G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.)

**D**URING the morning I came in sight of several small bands or pairs of antelope. Most of them were as soon as or before I saw them, and after watching me with intense curiosity as long as I was in sight and at a distance, made off at once as soon as I went into a hollow or appeared to be approaching too near. Twice, in scanning the country narrowly with the glasses, from behind a sheltering divide, bands of prong-horn were seen that had not discovered me.

In each case the horse was at once left to graze, while I started off after the game, nearly a mile distant. For the first half mile I could walk upright or go along half stooping; then, as the distance grew closer, I had to crawl on all fours and keep behind any little broken bank, or take advantage of a small, dry watercourse; and toward the end work my way flat on my face, wriggling like a serpent, using every stunted sagebrush or patch of cactus as a cover, bareheaded under the blazing sun. In each case, after nearly an hour's tedious, thirsty work, the stalk failed. One band simply ran off without a second's warning, alarmed at some awkward movement on my part, and without giving a chance for a shot.

In the other instance, while still at very long and uncertain range, I heard the sharp barking alarm-note of one of the prong-horn; the whole band instantly raising their heads and gazing intently at their would-be destroyer. They were a very long way off; but, seeing it was hopeless to try to get nearer, I rested my rifle over a little mound of earth and fired. The dust came up in a puff to one side of the nearest antelope; the whole band took a few jumps and turned again; the second shot struck at their feet, and they went off like so many race-horses, being missed again as they ran. I set up by a sage-brush thinking they would of course not come back, when to my surprise I saw them wheel round with the precision of a cavalry squadron, all in line and fronting me. The white and brown markings on their heads and throats showing like the facings on soldiers' uniforms; and then back they came charging up till again within long range, when they wheeled their line as if on a pivot and once more made off, this time for good, not heeding an ineffectual fusillade from the Winchester.

Antelope often go through a series of regular evolutions, like so many trained horsemen, wheeling, turning, halting, and running as if under command; and their coming back to again

and I, after eating a biscuit, lay on my face on the ground—there was no shade of any sort near—and dozed until a couple of hours' rest and feed had put the horse in good trim for the afternoon ride. When it came to crossing over the dry creek on whose bank we had rested, we almost went down in a quicksand, and it was only by frantic struggles and floundering that we managed to get over.

On account of these quicksands and mud-holes, crossing the creek on the prairie is often very disagreeable work. Even when apparently perfectly dry the bottom may have merely a thin crust of hard mud and underneath a fathomless bed of slime. If the grass appears wet and with here and there a few tussocks of taller grass in it, it is well to avoid it. Often a man may have to go along a creek nearly a mile before he can find a safe crossing, or else run the risk of seeing his horse mixed hard and fast. When a horse is once in a mud-hole it will, perhaps, exhaust itself by its first desperate and fruitless struggle that it is almost impossible to get it out. Its bridle and saddle have to be taken off; if another horse is along the larist is drawn from the bottom of the horse's saddle to the neck of the one that is in, and it is hauled out by main force. Otherwise a man may have to work half a day, fixing the horse's legs in the right position and then taking it by the forelock and endeavoring to get it to make a plunge; each plunge bringing it perhaps a few inches nearer the firm ground. Quicksands are even more dangerous than these mud-holes, as, if at all deep, a creature that can not get out immediately is sure to be specially terrified. Many parts of the Little Missouri are impassable on account of these quicksands. Always in crossing unknown ground that looks dangerous it is best to feel your way very cautiously along and, if possible, to find out some cattle trail or even game trail which can be followed.

For some time after leaving the creek nothing was seen; until, on coming over the crest of the next great divide, I came in sight of a band of six or eight prong-horn about a quarter of a mile off to my right hand. There was a slight breeze from the southeast, which blew diagonally across my path towards the antelope. The latter, after starting at me a minute, as I rode slowly on, suddenly started at full speed to run directly up wind, and therefore in a direction that would cut the line of my course less than half a mile ahead of where I was. Knowing that when antelope begin running in a straight line they are very hard to turn, and seeing that they would have to run a longer distance than my horse would to intercept them, I clapped spurs into Manitou, and the game old fellow, a very fleet runner, stretched himself down to the ground and seemed to go almost as fast as the quarry. As I had expected, the latter, when they saw me running, merely straightened themselves out and went on, possibly even faster than before, without changing the line of their flight, keeping right up wind. Both horse and antelope fairly flew over the ground, their course being at an angle that would certainly bring them together. Two of the antelope led, by some fifty yards or so, the others, who were all bunched together. Nearer and nearer we came. Manitou, in spite of carrying myself and the pack behind the saddle, gamely dodged his own, while the antelope, with outstretched necks, went at an even, regular gait that offered a strong contrast to the springing bounds with which a deer runs. At last the two leading animals crossed the line of my flight ahead of me; when I pulled short up, leaped from Manitou's back, and blazed into the band as they went by not forty yards off, aiming well ahead of a fine buck who was on the side nearest me.

An antelope's gait is so even that it offers a good running mark; and as the smoke blew off I saw the buck roll over like a rabbit, with both shoulders broken. I then emptied the Winchester at the rest of the band, breaking one hind leg of a young buck. Hastily cutting the throat of, and opening, the dead buck, I again mounted and started off after the wounded one. But, though only on three legs, it went as astonishingly fast, having had a good start; and after following it over a mile I gave up the pursuit, though I had gained a good deal; for the heat was very great, and I did not deem it well to tire the horse at the beginning of the trip. Returning to the carcass, I cut off the hams and strung them beside the saddle; an antelope is so spare that there is very little more meat on the body.

This trick of running in a straight line is another of the antelope's peculiar characteristics which frequently lead it into danger. Although with so much sharper eyes than a deer, antelope are in many ways far stupider animals, more like sheep, and they especially resemble the latter in their habit of following a leader, and in their foolish obstinacy in keeping to a course they have once adopted. If a horseman starts to head off a deer the latter will always turn long before

fore he has come within range, but quite often an antelope will merely increase his speed and try to pass ahead of his foe. Almost always, however, one if alone will keep out of gunshot, owing to the speed at which he goes, but if there are several in a band which is well strung out, the leader only cares for his own safety and passes well ahead himself. The others follow like sheep, without turning in the least from the line the first followed, and thus may pass within close range. If the leader bounds into the air, those following will often go through exactly the same motions; and if he turns, the others are very apt to each in succession run up and turn in the same place, unless the whole band are manoeuvring together, like a squadron of cavalry under orders, as has already been spoken of.

After securing the buck's hams and head (the latter for the sake of the horns, which were unusually long and fine), I pushed rapidly on without stopping to hunt for some large creek which should contain both wood and water, for even in summer a fire adds greatly to the comfort and cosiness of a night camp. When the sun had nearly set we went over a divide and came in sight of a creek fulfilling the



required conditions. It wound its way through a valley of rich bottom land, cotton-wood trees of no great height or size growing in thick groves along its banks, while its bed contained many deep pools of water, some of it fresh and good. I rode into a great bend, with a grove of trees on its right and containing excellent feed. Manitou was loosed, with the larist round his neck, to feed where he wished until I went to bed, when he was to be taken to a place where the grass was thick and succulent, and tethered out for the night. There was any amount of wood with which a fire was started for cheerfulness, and some of the coals were soon raked off apart to cook over. The horse blanket was spread on the ground with the oil-skin over it as a bed, underneath a spreading cotton-wood tree, while the regular blanket served as covering. The metal cup was soon filled with water and simmering over the coals to make tea, while an antelope steak was roasting on a forked stick.

Breaking camp is a simple operation for one man; and but a few minutes after breakfast Manitou and I were off. I headed the horse towards the more rolling country where the prairies begin to break off into the edges of the Bad Lands. Several bands of antelope were seen, and I tried one unsuccessful stalk, not being able to come within rifle range; but towards evening, when only about a mile from a wooded creek on whose banks I intended to sleep, I came across a solitary buck, just as I was topping the ridge of the last divide.

As I was keeping a sharp lookout at the time, I reined in the horse the instant the head of the antelope came in sight, and jumping off crept on till I could see his whole body, when I dropped on my knee and took steady aim. He was a long way off (three hundred yards by actual pacing), and not having made out exactly what we were he stood still, looking intently in our direction and broadside to us. I held well over his shoulder, and at the report he dropped like a shot, the ball having broken his neck. It was a very good shot; the best I ever made at antelope, of which game, as already said, I have killed but very few individuals. Taking the hams and saddle I rode on down to the creek and again went into camp among timber.

Thus on this trip I was never successful in outwitting antelope on the several occasions when I pitted my craft and skill against their wariness and keen senses, always either failing to get within range or else missing them; but nevertheless I got two by taking advantage of the stupidity and curiosity which they occasionally show.



When the neighbors call at his house a boy notices that they all laugh heartily when his father tells how he used to steal watermelons when he was a boy, but the boy remembers that when he tried his father whipped him for stealing—Athol Globe.



Only by frantic struggles and floundering we managed to get over.

## SINCELL'S

## SINCELL'S

It will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
Shaving Mirrors	Silk Hose	Cuff Links
Hand Mirrors	Underwear	Collars, Cuffs

We are ready to show you the most attractive assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always pleased to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

EVERYBODY handles Toys; but if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,  
Geo. M. Mason



### WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Telephone Company will be held at Hayes, Maryland.

January 4th, 1909.

at the hour of 10 o'clock for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the coming year and any other business that may be brought before it.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required local notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Frederick, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to this subscriber, on or before the 30th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.  
FLORENCE M. BOWERS,  
Administratrix,  
Boson, Md.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitz, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.



### CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

### THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM  
HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md.

## Garrett County

4  
PER CENT.

## Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of \$500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The  
Second National Bank  
OF  
Cumberland, Maryland.

### Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.  
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.  
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.  
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

### B. and O. Finances.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company's statement of earnings and expenses (exclusive of outside operations) for the month of November, 1908, as compared with November, 1907, shows gross earnings, 1908, \$5,548,085; 1907, \$6,998,553; decrease, \$1,450,468. Expenses 1908, \$4,907,807; 1907, \$4,994,067; decrease, \$86,260. Net earnings, 1908, \$1,640,278; 1907, \$2,004,486; decrease \$364,208.

For the five months of the fiscal year, as compared with the same period of 1907, the statement shows: Gross earnings, 1908, \$30,552,640; 1907, \$37,230,401; decrease, \$6,677,761. Expenses, 1908, \$19,606,481; 1907, \$25,333,501; decrease, \$5,727,020. Net earnings, 1908, \$11,346,159; 1907, \$11,896,900; decrease, \$550,741.

### Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage, I am,  
J. A. KELLEY.



### OF WHAT SHE DIED.

What the Bereaved Customer Told the Sympathetic Bartender.

An old German woman became ill and was taken by her husband to a hospital for treatment. The first day she was there when her husband called to inquire about her the doctor said she was improving. On the second day he was again told she was improving, and on the third and fourth days the assurance was the same. This was very encouraging to the old German, but when he called on the fifth day he was told that his wife was dead. In his grief he sought his favorite saloon to drown his sorrow.

"Vat's de matter?" asked the sympathetic bartender, noticing his customer's despondent condition.

"Acht! My wife iss dead," replied the German.

"So? Vat did she die of?" asked the bartender.

"Improvements," replied the bereaved husband, calling for another glass of beer.—Bellman.

### The Colonel's Yarn.

The old fighting colonel was reminiscient.

"Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and, gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian boarder. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup."—Bohemian Magazine.

### Curious Woman.

"Henpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

### Great Ignorance.

Colonel Fizzlepop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son, Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Good Reason Why.



Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never flicks me that way.

### Superfluous.

The architect was explaining the plans for the proposed new mansion.

"Here," he said, "will be the inner court."

"What's the use of that?" sharply asked Mr. Struckoyle. "The girls can do their spunkin' in the front parlor, same as their maw and me did."—Chicago Tribune.

### The Family Autocrat.

"The face of that woman who passed us just now is very familiar. Where have I seen her?"

"At my house, probably."

"At your house. Do you know her?"

"Yes, she's our cook, but she doesn't notice me on the street."—Houston Post.

### One Theory.

Friend—Do you think when that amateur hunter shot you he did it just for a joke or thought you were really a mark?

Victim—All I know is he seemed to be making game of me.—Baltimore American.

### The Basis.

He—I wonder if we can get along all right.

She—Get 'tate. We can buy the auto when we want.

He—Father left me, and you will surely make enough to pay for running it, don't you think?—Puck.

### Keeping Him Quiet.

First Deaf Mute—Who is that fellow over in the corner of the store with his hands tied behind him?

Second Deaf Mute—That is my silent partner.—Harper's Weekly.

### They Were Strangers.

Howell—Rowell doesn't seem to be at home much.

Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to himself.—New York Press.

### A Downpour.

"They fairly rained congratulations on the prima donna."

"That was the result of her taking the house by storm."—Baltimore American.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908.

NUMBER 44

## GARRETT COUNTY SHEEP BRING ENORMOUS PRICES

One Hundred and Forty-Seven Head  
Sells for \$7,000 in Chicago.

Early during the present month Col. George W. Treusdell, proprietor of Altamont Springs Farm, which is located near Altamont, this county, shipped to Chicago four cars of sheep in charge of Messrs. Hugh H. Calderwood, E. C. Friend, Winfield Cormany and Robert Thrasher, for exhibition purposes in that city and after the show sold the animals, realizing from the sale the sum of \$7,000.

The shipment to Chicago consisted of 147 head, all of them with the exception of one having been bred in this county, and all were Ramboulllets, the exception being an imported ram which Col. Treusdell purchased in France two or three years ago and added to his flock in this country.

At the show many first prizes were awarded Col. Treusdell and he also carried off a number of second prizes, in competition with sheep from all over the world.

After the exhibition closed the animals were sold to buyers from all sections of this and foreign countries, eighteen of them going to representatives of South African breeders.

Edward's Choice, a five year old ram, was sold to the United States Government for \$425. This animal will be placed on the government experiment farm at Laramie, Wyoming, for breeding purposes. Altamont, another five year old ram was sold to A. G. Butterfield, of Weiser, Idaho, for \$320. This animal sheared forty-two pounds of wool last year and is probably the best animal in the country today.

A pair of yearling rams purchased by the Cunningham Land and Sheep Company of Oregon, brought \$342, while individual ewes brought from \$45 to \$90 each.

In recent years Garrett county has been forging ahead of all competitors in products of the farm and orchard, her recent victory at the State Horticultural Society meeting in Baltimore when she carried off a large number of first prizes for apples and her more recent good showing at the National Apple Growers' Convention held in Indiana, coupled with Col. Treusdell's success in Chicago will sooner or later attract the attention of the entire country to the possibilities of this the greatest county in the Union.

### Communion Service.

The mid-winter Communion service will be conducted in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church next Sunday, January 3rd, at 10:30 a. m., preceded by the usual preparatory preaching service. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

## CHARLES F. WHITE HAD A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

Knocked Senseless On Top Of Car By  
Being Struck By Giessman Bridge

This morning a short time before nine o'clock Mr. Charles F. White, of Hutton, experienced a narrow escape with his life, when, as he was riding on the top of a coal car of an east bound freight train, he was struck on the head by the Giessman bridge in Oakland, rendering him senseless in which condition he remained until the train upon which he was riding had reached Mountain Lake Park.

Mr. White boarded the freight at Hutton with the expectation of getting off when it reached Oakland, but the speed of the train made the undertaking dangerous and he stayed aboard and was making his way over the tops of the cars toward the caboose when the Giessman bridge, an overhead structure at Third street, was reached, at which time he was on top of a loaded coal scow. The elevation was just sufficient to raise Mr. White an inch or two above the timbers of the bridge and he was struck in the back of the head, producing a scalp wound several inches long and knocking him on his face on top of the coal. In falling he received a number of cuts and bruises on his face. The blow on the back of Mr. White's head rendered him unconscious until the train was near Mountain Lake Park where he revived. The train was stopped at this point and Mr. White was taken to the residence of Mr. Garthright where Dr. Legge rendered the necessary surgical aid, he having been summoned by telephone.

Mr. White came to Oakland on a later train and went from here to his home at Hutton, very painfully, but we are glad to note, not dangerously injured.

### DEATH RECORD.

FREDERICK MITCHELL.

Frederick Mitchell, son of the late Charles Mitchell, of Friendsville, died in that town last Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock after an illness extending over more than a year of dropsy and kindred diseases. He was aged 33 years and leaves besides his wife his mother and one brother. He was married three years ago to Miss Margaret Liston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Liston, of Selbyport. The funeral was held Monday afternoon of this week with interment in the Steele cemetery at Friendsville, Rev. Asa Wolfe, of the M. E. church, conducting these services, which were largely attended, many going from Oakland for the purpose.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## Garrett County

4  
PER CENT.

## Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of \$500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The  
Second National Bank  
OF  
Cumberland, Maryland.

## END OF THE DECEMBER TERM CIRCUIT COURT

Adjournment Occurred Tuesday Afternoon With Sentence of Prisoners.

The December Term of the Circuit Court for this county closed on Tuesday afternoon of this week, the Court being in session that day only since the holiday recess was declared on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Judge Henderson presided Tuesday, having arrived in Oakland from his home in Cumberland that morning.

Upon convening Court Judge Henderson declared the bond of William Warnick, who was indicted by the grand jury and tried before the Court for shooting Emma Warnick through the hand, forfeited. The traverser's bond was in the sum of \$1000 with his father, George Warnick, his bondsman. The verdict of the Court in the case has not been announced, hence it is a matter of speculation as to his guilt or innocence. His trial was concluded Tuesday afternoon of last week and on Wednesday morning when he was called by the Court to receive the verdict he failed to appear, having left Oakland that morning on an early train.

In the criminal appeal case of the State vs. Mrs. Mary Pysell and Charles Pysell, charged with having resisted and assaulted an officer while in the discharge of his duties, the Court rendered a verdict of not guilty, holding that the officer was a trespasser upon the property of Mrs. Pysell and that she had a right to protect her property inasmuch as a bond had not been executed by the parties seeking to obtain possession of goods under replevin proceedings.

The first case tried Tuesday morning was that of Mary Green, charged with keeping a hawdy house in Oakland. She was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and costs and to remain in jail till such fine and costs were paid. The evidence tended to show that she is a woman of the worst character and that her presence in the community is a detriment to its peace and good reputation. She failed to pay the fine and therefore is in jail.

Benj. Bittinger and Mrs. Sallie Stein, charged with stealing turkeys belonging to William T. Stanton, were next tried, the former being found guilty of theft and the latter of receiving stolen goods. Bittinger was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the House of Correction and the Stein woman to six months in jail.

The case of the State vs. Van Grimm, indicted for statutory rape, was continued until the March term. Grimm was under bond for his appearance at Court but shortly before it convened he

## STATE ROAD ENGINEERS AT WORK ON HOOPPOLE ROAD

Corps of Surveyors Locating State Highway North From Oakland.

Monday morning a corps of engineers in the employ and under the direction of the State Highway Commission began the work of surveying and locating the new state road to be erected, under the road law passed last winter, from Oakland in a northerly direction to the National Road.

The engineers' starting point was at the corporation line on Fourth street and out along Hoopole Road. Last night when the engineers ceased work they had reached a point just beyond the limits of Mr. D. T. Enlow's farm, two and a-half miles from Oakland, their course being indicated by stakes being driven at regular intervals. The location of the stakes indicate that the new road will not touch the old roadbed at many points, in fact, an altogether new location of the road being apparent.

### Improved Condition of Roads.

Residents of Deer Park and vicinity and those who have recently had occasion to drive over the public roads of that section of the county, are remarking upon the excellent condition of the highways in that neighborhood, especially those under the supervision of Dr. John K. Mitchell, who was appointed supervisor by the County Commissioners a year or two ago. In the working of the roads under his supervision Dr. Mitchell has combined excellent judgment with modern methods of road construction, consequently the roads are in better condition than ever before, much to his credit and the good judgment of the Commissioners in appointing him.

### Card of Thanks.

The pastor of St. Mark's church and Mrs. Manges hereby desire to heartily thank their friends who so kindly remembered them at Christmas for the well filled envelope of money; the beautiful lounge cover from the Ladies' Aid Society; the picture from Mr. D. E. Bolden; the Christmas turkey from Mr. Andrew Shartzler and his good wife, and for the good things to eat from the Oakland Bakery.

E. MANGES AND WIFE.

left for parts unknown. He was tracked, however, to a point near Winchester, Va., by his bondsman, who took him into custody and delivered him to the sheriff on Monday night of this week. He is now in jail where he will remain until March unless bond in the sum of \$700 is furnished for him.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO quote the Following CASH Prices for

### Grain, Feed and Flour

Shelled Corn, bu.....	\$ .75
Unbolted Meal, per cwt.....	1.55
Cracked Corn, ".....	1.55
White Middlings, ".....	1.60
Barley Chop, ".....	1.65
Wheat Bran, ".....	1.45
Sucrene Dairy Feed, cwt.....	1.45
Oats, per bu.....	.60
Sleepy Eye, White Satin or Marvel Flour, in wood.....	6.25
Any of above in 1/2 paper.....	.80
Winter Wheat Flour, wood.....	5.75
" " " paper.....	.70

Can use ten cars PROPS 10 feet long, 4 1/2 inches, at 10c, delivered at our yard.

Can also use large quantities Oak and Chestnut CROSS TIES at 35c to 55c each.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## RAILROAD CLAIMED SECOND VICTIM LAST THURSDAY

When William A. Smouse, Retired Engineer, Was Fatally Crushed.

Last Thursday THE REPUBLICAN contained an account of the death of Roy George, of Deer Park, who was killed by train No. 3 that morning as he was preparing to go to work as a trackman at that place. Following the death of that young man, another, equally as appalling, occurred later in the same day when William A. Smouse, a retired Baltimore and Ohio engineer, residing at Mt. Lake Park with his children, was so badly hurt on the railroad at his home town that he died several hours later as a result of the injuries he sustained.

Mr. Smouse came to Oakland during the day and made some Christmas purchases and intended to return home on the afternoon accommodation train. Repairing to the station about the time No. 14 was due, which runs about half an hour ahead of the accommodation, and which does not stop at Mountain Lake Park, he boarded the engine of the fast train and stated to the engineer that he intended riding with him to his destination. The engineer demurred, it is stated, and requested him to leave the engine, saying that his train did not stop at the Park. Mr. Smouse, however, insisted upon riding on the engine and did so. When the Park station was being approached eye-witnesses to the horrible accident which culminated in the death of Mr. Smouse, state that the train was slowed down and that Mr. Smouse swung from the engine toward the platform, releasing his hold on the engine but retaining a grasp on the tender. He endeavored to regain his hold upon the engine and in doing so he slipped from the step upon which he was standing and fell between the platform and the rail, his arm and leg being horribly crushed by the wheels of the

train and his head injured by being struck by the steps of the cars.

As soon as possible he was brought to Oakland by a number of trackmen who were at work at the Park and taken to the office of Dr. McComas, the railroad company's physician, where he received attention until train No. 12 came, when he was taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser, for the purpose of performing an operation. His condition was such, however, that death came soon after his arrival at that place.

His remains were prepared for burial and sent to his home at the Park Christmas evening on train No. 55 and on Sunday morning the funeral services were conducted in the Methodist church at that place by Dr. W. W. Davis, and was attended by a large concourse of sympathetic friends and acquaintances. The interment was made in the Shafter cemetery, west of Oakland, where the remains of his wife were buried a few months ago. At the grave the Red Men had charge of the services.

Mr. Smouse was 45 years of age and leaves three daughters and one son. His mother, who is now the wife of Mr. Norman Barnard, also survives him. Since Mr. Smouse retired from the service of the railroad as an engineer he has resided at Mountain Lake Park and has been a trusted and highly respected employe of the Association, filling a multiplicity of positions with credit and honor.

### Jr. O. U. A. M. Officers.

At the last meeting of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., held on December 26, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Past Counsellor, W. J. Nair; Counsellor, W. F. King; Vice Counsellor, Melvin Calhoun; Recording Secretary, George Little; Financial Secretary, Lewis Walters; Treasurer, A. D. Naylor; Conductor, William Kildow; Warden, Gus Delawder; Inside Sentinel, James Glatfelly; Outside Sentinel, Luther J. Brown; Representative, W. J. Nair; Alternate, George Little; Trustees, W. F. King, W. J. Nair and Harry Hinebaugh.

## E. A. WEIMER.

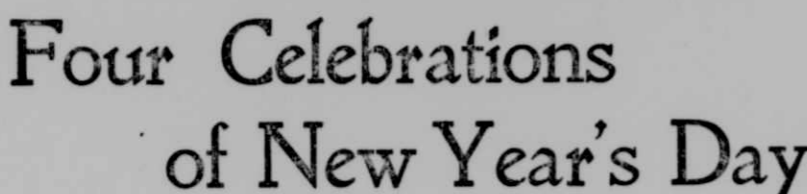
### SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price. RAINCOATS one-fourth off. It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD



"Chris'as is a great holiday with us," said a prominent Greek, "but it is after all a solemn day. It is a religious holiday. No gifts are exchanged on Christmas and the three days which follow. It is a time for serious religious meditation. How different it is with the New Year! Next to our national holiday on March 25, which commemorates the date of our independence, just as July 4 commemorates the date of our nation's birth, the New Year's days, for we have two of them, are our greatest holidays. In Greece New Year is essentially a family holiday. There we have a children's afternoon which is devoted entirely to the children. They have all sorts of the utmost opportunities to enjoy themselves. In this country, however, it is slightly different. Out of the 13,000 Greeks living in Chicago only 200 have their families here. There are 11,000 who live in the city alone, and as we are only just planning to build a school of our

In striking opposition to the spirit of joy and happiness which pervades the New Year of the Greeks and Christendom generally is the New Year of the Jews. With the New Year who also observe the New Year for ten days, the days are not days of joy and gladness but days of judgment. According to the belief of every orthodox Jew, every member of the Jewish race is tried on the New Year. The books kept in heaven are opened on that day, the record of each man for the year just ending is looked through, and taken under advisement for ten days. On the tenth day, the day of atonement, the fate of each man is pronounced. He is then told whether he should live or die, prosper or be poor. On the day of atonement the fate is sealed and nothing can change it any more.



Then turn the new leaf. Look not back  
To grieve o'er loss and pain,  
But view the future's spotless page  
Where we begin again;  
And here resolve, by God's own grace,  
That we will do our best  
To keep life's record clean and pure  
And trust Him for the rest.

and the deep p

## Entering the New Year

How are we going to commence our journey in the new year? Joshua.

late to mind."

Let us face the new year with brave hearts and better determinations, placing before us as we advance the Cross of Christ, believing that in proportion as we are loyal to this symbol shall we have strength given us to endure hardness as good soldiers of the Master, patience to suffer without giving way to despair, sorrow and misfortune, and spiritual courage, so that we can come through every temptation triumphant and unafraid.

Many of the callers bring their guitars or mandolins, and there is always a little music. Some of the convent-bred girls are really excellent performers on the harp or piano, but pianos are always out of tune, owing to the damp climate. Impromptu concerts are organized, and occasionally there is skirt dancing, in which the Filipino women excel, many elderly dames who are "heavy-weights" executing the difficult native dances with a grace, agility and ease which would turn a New York or London musical artist green with envy.

ward aimlessly. To have around him all the evidences of God—and never to see them—to look upon a thousand church spires that point to an eternal life, and miss all their meanings, to be conscious of the presence of God's purposes for man's eternal destiny and be ignorant of his own end is indeed a negligence which it is difficult to comprehend. It is not death, it is life before us, not earthly life alone, but life a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity. Life is given us to be used with a view to its eternal destiny. To be idle is to neglect the use of its unfolding capacities, to use it to promote the highest good, to use it so as to make the most of it, that is to have before us a high and true ideal of life, and to be able to grasp it so that it can possibly follow. If we but work out our destiny according to the divine purpose it cannot fail to be eternal glory.

New worlds, with each new year, to conquer, mock the cry of Alexander, and declare indeed a new kingdom wherein to reign. Closer and closer comes the promise of that awakening hour when man shall in truth become "a living soul," and "with an eye made quiet by the power of harmony, and the deep power of joy," shall "see

## ELECTORS ARE ODDLY ASSORTED

Maryland's Electoral Representatives Cannot Explain Tangle.

One of the strangest meetings of Presidential electors ever held in this country will take place at Annapolis on the second Monday in January, when eight tried men and true of Maryland will record the supposed choice of the people of this state for President of the United States.

The word "supposed" is used advisedly, for the voters themselves seem to be a little mixed when it came to expressing a choice, two of the electors on the Taft ticket and six electors on the Bryan ticket having received a plurality of the votes cast. These eight Marylanders are expected to ignore the uncertain attitude of the men who cast the ballots and record the will as expressed for them individually.

Subsequently Judge Taft will get two of Maryland's votes and William Jennings Bryan will receive six of them. Maryland's eight electors are: John A. Robinson, Republican; J. Enos Ray, jr., Democrat; Edwin H. Brown, jr., Democrat; James W. Denny, Democrat; John F. Williams, Democrat; J. Charles Linthicum, Democrat; Hampson H. Biedler, Democrat, and Albert G. Towers, Republican. As the eight electors arise one by one and express their choice for President, N. Winslow Williams, the secretary of state, will record their wishes and prepare an official record of them for transmission to the authorities in Washington. One copy goes to the National House of Representatives and one of the eight electors will be designated as the official messenger of the State for the purpose of delivering the vote with that formality and solemnity which the occasion seems to justify.

None of the six Democrats will, it is supposed, be anxious for this task, for, under the circumstances, there is no glory in it, so the official messenger is likely to be one of the two Republicans, and as John A. Robinson got more votes than any other man on the ticket, it looks as if the task of making the State's vote known belongs to him.

Before Mr. Robinson starts forth to Washington, the governor will, if he follows precedent, invite him and the other electors to the executive mansion for dinner.

Why Mr. Robinson got more votes than any other elector, Democratic or Republican, he does not know. He is rather inclined to be satisfied that he got them without inquiring into the whys and wherefores, since it is an acknowledged fact that he got no more than belonged to him. Other Republican electors think they got less votes than were intended for them, and the fame that is Mr. Robinson's is due to his position as first man on the list of Republican electors.

### Plans Mighty Engineering Feat.

After the Pennsylvania railroad has advanced farther with its terminal station and other improvements in New York work will be started on a bridge from Port Morris, a suburb of New York, to Queens county, Long Island.

The bridge as planned in many respects is to be one of the most daring and remarkable engineering structures ever proposed. With the approaches it will be three miles long and span Hell Gate ship channel with an enormous arch 1,000 feet in the clear. The entire bridge, except the piers for the arch, will be of steel having an estimated weight of 80,000 tons. The novel feature of the plans is that the train floor of the bridge instead of resting on the crown of the arch is hung from it. The crown is 300 feet above the water and the floor 140 feet, enabling the largest steamers to pass under with ease.

The bridge will have four tracks, two for passenger trains and two for freight trains.

The main arch is to be flanked by piers from which will rise double towers 200 feet high. The towers will be of massive proportions, with the lower portion of granite and the upper of concrete.

## Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

### Amazing Increase in Divorce Is Shown



WASHINGTON.—It was generally known that divorces in the United States were getting more numerous each year, but nobody was prepared for the surprising statement made in a census bureau report that one marriage out of every twelve in the country terminates in divorce. Yet such is the case, as shown by the bureau's figures.

The statistics are the result of careful gathering of figures in every state in the union, the period covered being from 1887 to 1906. The last set of national statistics on marriage and divorce covered the period from 1867 to 1886. The present set of statistics, taken in conjunction with the former one, therefore gives a view of the marriage and divorce question for the past 40 years.

The total number of marriages recorded for the 20-year period from 1887 to 1906 was 12,832,944. The total number of divorces for the period was 945,625.

For the period of the first investigation of the subject, from 1867 to 1886, the total number of divorces was 328,716. At the beginning of the 40-year period covered by both investigations there were in this country 10,000 divorces annually; at the end of the period there were 65,000 annually.

The divorce rate per 100,000 population increased from 29 in 1867 to 82 in 1905. The rate per 100,000 married

population was 81 in 1870 and 200 in 1890. "This comparison," says the bulletin, "indicates that divorce is at present two and one-half times as common, compared with married population, as it was 40 years ago."

The Dakotas, which have a national reputation as divorce states, prove, on analysis of the tables, to be nowhere, either in total number of divorces granted or number of divorces per 100,000 of population, as against other states.

In discussing the relation of divorce to population, the bulletin says: "An increase of 30 per cent. in population between the years 1870 to 1890 was accompanied by an increase of 79 per cent. in the number of divorces granted. In the next decade, 1890 to 1899, the population increased 25 per cent. and divorces 70 per cent., and in the following decade, 1899 to 1900, an increase of 21 per cent. in population was accompanied by an increase of 66 per cent. in the number of divorces. In the six years from 1900 to 1905, population, as estimated, increased 10.5 per cent. and divorces 29.3 per cent."

It thus appears that at the end of the 40-year period divorces were fast increasing about three times as fast as population, while in the first decade (1870 to 1880) they increased only about two and two-thirds as fast.

"Divorce rates appear to be much higher in the United States than in any of the foreign countries for which statistics relating to this subject have been obtained."

Two-thirds of the total number of divorces granted in the 20-year period covered by this investigation were granted to the wife. Children were reported in 38.8 per cent. of the total number of divorce cases.

### Ethel Roosevelt Mourns Loss of Lemon



THE strenuous life is not for Lemon, a small bull pup, whose habitat, until recently, was the White House. Lemon noticed a door ajar the other morning while roaming the White House, looking for excitement, and has not returned.

Though his name might not indicate it, Lemon is a puppy of class and caste. But for all that he's a dog and the sight of his voracious brothers romping in the streets, dodging automobiles and snapping at horses' heels disgusted the Lemon with being the first dog in the land and he beat it.

Lemon is the property of Miss Ethel Roosevelt, debutante elect, who reported her loss to the police. Instantly a

general lookout order was sent to every district in the precinct, and by midnight there was not a dog on the streets of Washington. In the collection held for identification was every species of canine from a mangy mastiff to a flea-bitten fleec, but none answered to the name of Lemon.

Various motives, if a dog may have a motive, have been assigned for Lemon's abrupt departure from the Roosevelt household. He might have had a vision of a small bull pup swinging to the port side of a lion in the wilds of Africa, and his master's voice shouting "sit 'em Lemon."

Though he might have dreaded the time when he would reach the proper age to be harnessed to one of Master Archie's carts, or be matched in a main with the household cat, or wear an empty can attached to his tail. However, Lemon's motive for running away is purely speculative, for it is not given in the police report, and his mistress "can attribute no cause for the rash act."

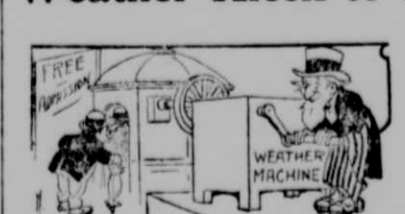
### Naval Officers Experts in Diplomacy



WHEN it comes to diplomatic maneuvering to accomplish their designs the officers of the navy can give pointers to the Russians and the Japanese. As an instance the case of the hospital ship Relief should be cited. It will be remembered that last winter President Roosevelt made an order that the Relief should be commanded by a medical officer. The men at the navy department were amazed that a doctor should be given command of a vessel, but there was no appeal from Mr. Roosevelt's order.

The Relief was detailed to accompany the fleet on its trip around the world. Letters from men who are with the fleet have been received here telling of the sad experiences of the hospital ship and her commander. In describing these experiences one writer professed his letter as follows: "The Relief is the most unpopular institution in the navy. There is no exception. The Relief has everything else beaten."

### Weather Kiosk to Be Placed on Street



AN interesting experiment is about to be conducted in Washington. It meets with success it will be extended to other cities. In the course of a few days there will be opened at one of the busiest points on Pennsylvania avenue a weather kiosk similar to those now in use in Berlin and other places in Germany. The object of the agricultural department in bringing about this innovation is to supply meteorological information in popular form. Behind the curtained windows of the kiosk will be copies of

the daily weather charts, forecasts issued by the weather bureau, maximum thermometer and the anemograph for recording temperature and rate gauge. There will be no barometer for it is the wish of the department that only meteorological facts in their simplest form shall be shown.

Officials of the weather bureau believe there will be great public interest in their new scheme. If their hopes are realized similar kiosks will be erected in about 15 cities in the course of the next five or six months.

Among other things expected of these kiosks is that they will ruin the reputations held by many cities of the United States, especially Washington, for excessive summer heat, many records of this kind having been established by inaccurate thermometers being hung outside stores and other buildings not conducive to correct readings.

About Right.  
A boy was asked to explain the difference between animal instinct and human intelligence. "If we had instinct," he said, "we should know everything we needed to know without learning it; but we've got reason, and so we have to study ourselves 'most blind, or be a fool!"—Universalist Leader.

Substitute for Sunlight.  
Atmospheric electricity is believed to encourage plant life in the arctic regions, where there is but little sunlight.

The Philosopher of Folly.  
"I never sit down," says the Philosopher of Folly, "to contemplate the uncertainties of life. It keeps me busy enough keeping track of the sure things."

Modern Way of Looking at It.  
"The first sign of what we call civilization," says the Philosopher of Folly "is when a nation stops killing people by hand and starts doing it by machinery."

As in a Mirror.  
The best cure for drunkenness is while sober to see a drunken man.—Chinese.

Bridesmaid to Grandmother.  
At a wedding celebrated at Bologna, in Italy, some days ago, the bride, a widow of 50, had her little granddaughter to act as bridesmaid.

### Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:  
One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-11 Oakland, Md.

H. HAVESCHT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. F. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST. Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KILAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMIL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only.  
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 7:15 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:15 p. m. Arrive 11:25 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 7:25 p. m.  
For COLUMBIA & CHICAGO, Depart 7:15 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:15 p. m. Arrive 7:25 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 11:25 p. m.  
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart 9:20 a. m., 11:25 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 7:25 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT & WHEELING, Depart 9:20 a. m., 11:25 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 7:25 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT & WHEELING, Depart 9:20 a. m., 11:25 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 7:25 p. m.  
For GUNNERSVILLE, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:15 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:15 p. m. Arrive 11:25 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 7:25 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars  
Cameras and Photo Supplies

### FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine,  
\*horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$25.

1 Hay Baler,  
operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.  
Cheapest place to buy

MONUMENTS  
HEADSTONES AND  
IRON FENCING  
Send for prices

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on  
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over  
1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

### THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

### The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

### The Savings Department

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass-books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.  
C. H. JENNINGS, President  
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## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices  
Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows  
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincel, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor  
Sincel Building, OAKLAND MD

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908.

## NEW YEAR GREETING.

May the New Year be to you a year of the right hand of the Most High. May the path in which you walk, however narrow, be not like a blind alley, but may it be a thoroughfare leading out into wider and greater possibilities, and illumined always by the ever-living Presence, and by the Star of Hope. May your life be ever filled with the Christ-spirit. May the horizon of your life grow broader and braver, and may you ever keep the upward look, remembering Him who says "I will guide thee with Mine eye." Walking close to Him day by day, may this year be the best year of your life.

## THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS.

The authorities of Nyack, N. Y., deserve a vote of thanks for preventing the sudden wind-up of things terrestrial. A local prophet had predicted the end of the world for noon on Sunday. He announced that while he would be snatched up to heaven in a chariot of fire, his disciples would follow in more prosaic vehicles. A large number of persons, who half believe predictions were like the man who had "insomnia so bad he couldn't sleep nights." They sat up waiting for the crack of doom while wishing earnestly that it might be indefinitely postponed. Women and children were frightened half out of their wits. Then the authorities stepped in with a warrant for the arrest of Prophet Spangler as a public nuisance, and the prophet stepped out and has not been seen since. When nervous Nyack found that the world rolled on just as it had been doing for quite a few years, it declared that it had always thought that fellow was a fraud.

It must be admitted that the Nyack method of dealing with prophets of evil is the most effective on record. Of course, the end of the world cannot very well take place without the presence of the person who predicted it, and if he takes to the tall timber, that breaks the spell. Everybody who is the least superstitious knows that. Folk who predict the end of the world, especially in this gladsome holiday season, are admittedly the worst kind of a public nuisance. The police should curb their pernicious activities. Then there will be no reason for weak-minded persons to lie awake nights worrying over the fate of this terrestrial ball.

## RYANS GLADE.

Here we are again, Mr. Editor, asking for a little more space in the columns of the good old REPUBLICAN.

Christmas came and went without bringing the sleighing snow so much desired by the young people.

The program rendered on Christmas Eve by our Sunday school was pronounced by spectators a grand success. Quite a number of our young people attended a Christmas entertainment at Gorman on Christmas night. They report a good time.

E. P. Idleman preached a very helpful sermon here Sunday morning. In the afternoon he drove over to Oakland where he joined in holy wedlock Mr. Elmer Harvey and Miss Annie Steyer, both of this place. We wish them a long and peaceful voyage over the matrimonial sea. They are spending their honeymoon in other parts of this county visiting friends.

Oru E. L. has made quite a growth in membership recently.

Mr. G. N. Steyer, a student in the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neville were visiting at N. B. Harvey's Sunday.

Miss Ida Harvey, who is teaching school near Chaffe, is at home with her parents while school is closed.

Dr. S. A. Moon made a social call at J. T. Steyer on Christmas.

Miss Dora Friend, of Blaine, is visiting Miss Emma Steyer for a few days.

We notice the official election returns show that the Prohibition party is growing like a cow's tail—down hill. Still the temperance cause is spreading.

Quite a number of farmers expect to attend the Farmers' Institute at Oakland tomorrow.

We are sorry to hear of the death of our mail carrier's son, Roy. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

As the New Year dawns let us resolve to live better than we have in the one that is passing into history and then work to make it so.

U No ME.

## Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Friendsville, Md.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

## TAFT IS OPPOSED TO CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

Says Maryland Disfranchising Measure Should Be Condemned.

President-elect Taft has written to Collector W. F. Stone, the Republican city leader, Baltimore, saying:

"I don't think anyone can read my North Carolina speech with any care and on that base the belief that I would favor such a bill (disfranchising amendment) as that proposed in Maryland." Collector Stone wrote to Judge Taft on December 9, saying that the address delivered by the President-elect the preceding day at the annual banquet of the North Carolina Society in New York was being construed as in favor of the Constitutional amendment to be submitted to the voters of Maryland next fall. He inclosed a copy of the amendment.

Judge Taft's reply in full was as follows:

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 22, 1908.

My Dear Mr. Stone:

I have your letter of December 9, but have not been able to answer it until now. I don't think anyone can read my North Carolina speech with any care and on that base the belief that I would favor such a bill as that proposed in Maryland. The provision that the first class of eligible voters shall be those persons who on the first day of January in the year 1865, or prior thereto, were entitled to vote under the laws of Maryland or any other state of the United States, wherein they then resided, and that the male descendants of such persons, as second class, shall be entitled to vote, was intended to exempt the persons thus made eligible from the educational or property qualifications which follow in the descriptions of the fifth and sixth classes of persons who shall be entitled to vote. The same thing may be said of the third and fourth classes which include foreign-born citizens of the United States naturalized between January 1, 1865, and the date of the adoption of the proposed section, and the male descendants of such persons. This is in order to exempt such immigrants and their descendants from educational or property qualifications. Now, we know the first four classes include no negroes at all. In other words, it is intended to free the whites from educational or property qualifications, but to subject all negroes to them.

The whole law ought to be condemned. It is not drawn in the spirit of justice and equality having regard for the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, and I sincerely hope that no Republican or no Democrat who desires equality of treatment to the colored people will vote for it. Sincerely yours,

WM. H. TAFT.

Hon. William F. Stone, Collector of Customs, Baltimore, Md.

Why there should have been, if there really was, any consolation for Democrats and consternation for Republicans in the speech made by Judge Taft seems hard to understand, except for the fact that he discussed the whole subject without any show of feeling and with a full appreciation of all the circumstances surrounding the matter.

He said in his North Carolina speech: I am not going to rehearse the painful history of reconstruction or what followed it. I come at once to the present condition of things, stated from a constitutional and political standpoint. And that is this: That in all Southern States it is possible, by election laws prescribing proper qualifications for the suffrage which square with the Fifteenth Amendment and which shall be equally administered as between the black and the white races, to prevent entirely the possibility of a domination of Southern State, county or municipal governments by an ignorant electorate, black or white.

It is further true that the sooner such laws, when adopted, are applied with exact equality and justice to the two races the better for the moral tone of the State and community concerned. Negroes should be given an opportunity, equally with white, by education and thrift to meet the requirements of eligibility which the State Legislatures in their wisdom shall lay down in order to secure the safe exercise of the electoral franchise. The negro should ask nothing other than an equal chance to qualify himself for the franchise, and when that is granted by law and not denied by legislative discrimination, he has nothing to complain of.

The proposal to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment is utterly impracticable, and should be relegated to the limbo of forgotten issues. What we are considering is something practical, something that means attainable progress. It seems to me to follow, therefore, that there is, or ought to be, a common ground upon which we can all stand in respect to the race question in the South and its political bearing that takes away any justification for maintaining the continued solidity of the South to prevent the so-called negro domination.

The fear that, in some way or other, a social equality between the races shall be enforced by law or brought about by political measures really has no foundations except in the imagination of those who fear such a result. The Federal Government has nothing to do with social equality. The war amendments do not declare in favor of social equality; all that the law or Constitution attempts to secure is equality before the law and in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property. Social equality is something

that grows out of voluntary concessions by the individuals forming society.

With the elimination of the race question can we say that there are removed all the reasons why the people of the South are reluctant to give up their political solidarity and divide themselves on party lines in accordance with their economic and political views? No. There are other reasons, perhaps only reasons of sentiment, but with the Southern people, who are a high-strung, sensitive and outspoken people, considerations of sentiment are frequently quite as strong as those of some political or economic character.

In the first place it is now nearly 40 years since the South acquired its political solidarity and the intensity of feeling by which it was maintained, and the ostracism and social proscription imposed on those white Southerners who will not sympathize with the necessity for such solidarity could not but make lasting impression and create a permanent bias that would naturally outlast the reason for its original existence.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The terrible death of William Smouse, which occurred Thursday night after his fatal injury at the station here earlier in the evening, cast a gloom over the entire community. Mr. Smouse was very popular here where he has resided for many years and has been a trusted employee of the Mountain Lake Park Association for the past five years. The funeral services took place in the M. E. Church, under the direction of the Order of Red Men, of which the deceased was a member, the sermon being preached by Dr. Davis, Superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, who came here from Baltimore for that purpose.

Miss Irma Squires, of Louisville, Ky., sent a unique Christmas remembrance to her friend Mrs. J. A. Hayden. It was a large box of candies representing in shape and color all kinds of good things kept in a candy "butcher shop," consisting of sliced ham, breakfast bacon, oysters, sausage in casing, doughnuts, sandwiches, pork and beans, green tea, crackers, etc. The present was highly appreciated by Mrs. Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Winchel, and a few friends arrived here Tuesday and will occupy their beautiful cottage for some time. They will kill their tame deer, which is as fat as a butter ball, and entertain their friends on venison, turkey, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee N. Hayden spent Christmas in Piedmont and Westernport, returning to the Park Monday evening.

The ice plant is now ready for operation and will be started up as soon as the ice has attained a sufficient thickness which will only require a few more nights such as we have been having. Supt. Davis is offering 15 cents per hour for transient laborers and 17½ cents per hour for men who will remain the entire season.

We are glad to be able to announce that Mr. Henry Lauer, the proprietor of the Oakland Model Steam Bakery, has leased and will conduct the refreshment stand in Chautauqua Park next season.

The fine skating on the lake is being taken advantage of by our young people these spongy moonlight nights. The Christmas entertainment Friday night last was most enjoyable and reflected credit upon those having the exercises in charge.

An Epworth League social will be held at the residence of Mr. E. E. Friend tonight.

Special services commenced in the U. B. church, Loch Lynn, last Sunday night.

Mr. Samuel Lee is spending the holidays with his parents here.

Mr. Eugene Binkly spent Christmas with his mother. He is employed in a railroad office in Chicago.

## NORTH GLADE.

Winter is passing off nicely. Very quiet for Christmas time.

Rev. Yugel held a Christmas entertainment at the Lutheran Chapel.

We wish to congratulate Mr. Scott Shreeves, of Oakland, and Miss Bessie Beckman of this place, who were married at the bride's home on the 21st inst.

We are also informed that Mr. Walter Friend and Miss Comp were married by Rev. Brumbaugh on Christmas.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Lohr is sick with quinsy.

Thompson Paugh, of Bond, was visiting his parents here Sunday.

Mr. Brumbaugh, of Portsmouth, O., paid us a visit on Sunday. He is a son of Rev. Brumbaugh of Swanton.

Amos Reckner, who recently purchased Salem Lee's farm, has moved on same.

Mason Brothers are running their sawmill to its full capacity. G. W. Moon is also operating his mill. These are some indications that times are improving.

Rev. Brumbaugh preached for us very acceptably on Sunday. He will commence a protracted meeting here on the 11th of January.

A happy New Year to the editor.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## TWO SESSIONS OF THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Held in the Court House at Oakland Yesterday With Large Attendance.

There were two sessions of the Farmers' Institute held in the court house here yesterday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, both of which were attended by large numbers of farmers from many sections of the county who evinced great interest in the lectures delivered by the speakers, Dr. Augustus Stabler, of Montgomery county, and Dr. Joseph Wing, of Mechanicburg, Ohio, the former speaking on "Bacteria" and the latter on "Alfalfa Culture" and the sheep industry.

Mr. Wm. Lee Amos, director of the State Department, Farmers' Institutes, presided at both sessions.

The interest manifested in the proceedings was repeatedly shown by the frequent questions asked by those present as to the best methods along certain lines and many apparently knotty problems were unraveled to the satisfaction of the questioners as well as the rest of the audience.

In his talk on "Alfalfa Culture," Mr. Wing said that there was something wrong with soil that would not produce alfalfa, and that soil that would produce alfalfa would grow anything else, hence when the farmer knows that he has produced a good crop of alfalfa on a piece of land he may be certain that he can raise a crop of anything else on the same land. The speaker stated most emphatically that time in sufficient quantities was necessary to grow alfalfa in Maryland, although it grows in Utah without cultivation. In Alabama alfalfa is grown in large quantities, the land being full of lime, and more money is made out of it in the latter state than any other crop. Mr. Wing said that in Kentucky they told him they could grow alfalfa but he induced the farmers there to try lime and success has followed the experiment. In the same way alfalfa can be grown in this state, the product standing best if sown in the fall, particularly in the eastern states. Mr. Wing's lecture based on "A Story of a Woodland Farm," was composed of a series of anecdotes taken from his own actual experience as a boy and man on his father's farm in Ohio, where he now is a successful farmer. In making a comparison between the farmers of Maryland and those of his section of Ohio, the speaker said that it seemed to him that the main difficulty with the farmers of this state was that they lack faith and determination in their work; that the farmers of Ohio believe more in it, see more in it, work harder and probably borrow a little more money to make things go and that they are doing so. Also that it is necessary to inject the germ of faith and determination to do things in farming, not so much to tell how to but find out from experience for oneself.

Dr. Augustus Stabler, of Sandy Springs, Montgomery county, Md., gave much valuable information on bacteria and hygiene together with facts in connection with the care of cows and milk in both his lectures, and was repeatedly plied with questions. The great points, he said, in connection with the production of pure and wholesome milk are that the stable should be kept clean, that there should be no filth in the stalls, also plenty of light and ventilation, matters of which so many farmers take little heed. The cow, quietly chewing the cud and apparently asleep, requires a certain amount of pure cold air to assist in the great work that is taking place in the preparation of the milk. The highest type of milk cannot be obtained from the cow in a stable not properly ventilated. Some of the reasons that health boards desire a regular inspection of dairy farms are that the farmer is careless, is too busy to give the required attention to his stock, knows little about bacteria and the proper way to preserve the milk and how to deliver it to his customers in perfect condition. The speaker advocated that the farmer should not be required to shoulder any expense of inspection or loss from cattle laid off on account of disease, as these measures were in the interest of the public generally. As it is now, the farmer has to shoulder the loss, which is hardly fair under the circumstances. If the farmer is fairly treated he takes more interest, but under present conditions where he has to bear all loss incurred from the state inspection and what may follow he is not to be afraid engaged in a less hazardous business, such as sheep or grain raising, which are also more profitable. The inference drawn by the speaker was that the farmer in providing pure milk for humanity is to a certain extent a philanthropist, if he is doing it right, and that he is not getting paid for it.

Mr. Wing, at the afternoon session, gave an interesting talk on sheep, which found a responsive chord in the minds of every farmer present, as nearly every one is more or less interested in the sheep industry. The subject was given an impetus by reason of the great success of a local sheep breeder whose sales

22222

### The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . .	\$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . .	\$60,000
Deposits . . .	\$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

#### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000.	Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President.	J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.	

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.	W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.	Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.	R. C. McCandlish.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.	
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.	

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

#### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

in Chicago a few days ago netted \$7,000 from the sale of less than a hundred and fifty head of animals, photographs of some of the animal being on exhibition and attracted a great deal of attention.

This morning Dr. Stabler and Mr. Wing went to Accident where they will hold an institute this afternoon. Mr. Amos, who has been quite ill for two weeks, returned to his home here last night.

## Obituary.

In the sad and unexpected death of our young friend, Mr. Roy George, son of our neighbor Mr. Charles A. George, Deer Park has lost one of her best young men and his family a devoted and loving boy just merging into his 20th year, being 19 years, 6 months and 12 days old; a young man of fine physique and a character unblemished by any of the vices that beset young men of this day. Intoxicants never passed his lips and the use of tobacco was unknown to him. Industrious and self supporting from the age of ten years, it seems strange to us that God in His wise providence takes from us our most precious jewels, yet we know it is for our best good but fail to realize these dispensations of Providence.

The respect and popularity of this noble and devoted son and brother was fully evidenced by the large concourse of our citizens that attended his funeral services, not a house in our town but was represented to pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory.

To his bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathy and we know we voice the sentiment of the citizens of our town and vicinity in our expressions of condolence.

In their behalf and at their expressed request the thanks of Mr. and Mrs. George is hereby extended to all the citizens of Deer Park and vicinity for the many acts of kindness and sympathy in this saddest of their earthly experience in the untimely taking away of their first-born.

A. F. GEORGE.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 31st day of April, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix, Swanton, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of April, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH, Administrator, R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 31st day of April, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING, Administrator, Kittittim, Md.

## School Board in New Quarters.

The office of the Board of School Commissioners was moved from the First National Bank building to the rooms set apart for the Board on the second floor of the new court house.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

**BETTER,**

**BIGGER**

than ever. **AND** During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

K. of P. Fair this evening.  
Mr. V. V. Washburne, of Brunswick, Md., spent Sunday in Oakland.  
Deputy Sheriff Schaffer, of Kingwood, spent Sunday in Oakland.  
Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of the Baltimore Custom House, spent Saturday in Oakland on business.  
Mr. Leo Rasche, of Grafton, spent Friday in Oakland with his mother and other relatives.  
Dr. W. W. Davis, of the Park, spent several days there this week on business.  
Mr. J. O. Harvey, of near Deer Park, was a visitor to this office Monday afternoon.  
Mr. Charles A. Tower, of Cumberland, was in the city a day or two last week on business.  
Mrs. E. Funderberg and daughter, Miss Teckla, of near Deer Park, were in Oakland yesterday shopping.  
Dr. Webster Ravenscroft went to Dawson, Allegany county, Saturday afternoon, where he spent Sunday with his father.  
Miss Lulu Fringer, who spent several months at Talbotton, Georgia, returned to her home in Oakland last Wednesday and will remain here until Easter.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hammond and son Roy, spent Christmas in Newburg, W. Va., where they were the guests of relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ravenscroft, of Kilmory, Pa., are here spending the holidays with Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscroft.  
Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Renninger went to Eglon, W. Va., on Wednesday, where they spent several days as the guests of relatives and friends.  
Miss Della Browning spent a day or two last week in Lonaconing, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Lawton.  
Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, who spent last week with his parents in Lonaconing, returned to Oakland on Monday.  
Mr. E. M. Spedden, of Crellin, spent Sunday in Oakland with his sister, Mrs. S. E. Shirer. At the Sunday morning service in St. Paul's M. E. church, Mr. Spedden assisted with the music, his voice adding volume and melody to the excellent choir of that church.

Attend the K. of P. Fair tonight—your last chance.  
Mr. John Geohring, of Accident, spent yesterday evening in Oakland.  
Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of near Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business.  
Messrs. A. J. and R. M. Alexander, of Accident District, were in the city Monday on business.  
Messrs. H. J. and H. M. Speicher, of Accident, were Oakland visitors yesterday.  
Commissioners' meeting next Tuesday for the purpose of appointing road supervisors and constables.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Briggs, of Rockville, Md., arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon where they will remain until Saturday visiting relatives.  
Messrs. Daniel Dorsey, of Grantsville, and William T. Stanton, of near Bittinger, were in Oakland Tuesday, attending court as witnesses.  
Mr. Fred C. Ries, of Accident, who has been on a business trip east, arrived in Oakland this morning and went from here to his home.  
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Wednesday in Oakland, going from here to Morgantown, where they were the guests for several days of Mrs. Hamill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mealy.  
Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., arrived here on Tuesday, where they remained a day or two as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Remington, and then went to Eglon where they will remain over tomorrow to attend the wedding of their son, Dr. Arnold Scherr, to Miss Zella Shaffer.  
Mr. G. A. Bolden, editor of the Grafton Daily Republican, spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday in Oakland as the guest of his brother, Mr. D. E. Bolden. He returned home Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Shirer, of this office, who will spend the week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bolden.  
Among the students who are home for the holidays and whose names were not mentioned in this paper last week, are Messrs. Stanley Mitchell, from Randolph-Macon Academy, Roanoke, Va., and Mike Boyle, from the Maryland Institute for the Deaf, at Frederick, and Miss Dorothy King, also from the school at Frederick.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00

**THE First National Bank**

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.** on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Subscribe for the Republican.



### The Dying Year

FAREWELL, farewell, old year, to thee I fondly say adieu;  
Like Christmas, soon wilt thou glide, To make way for the new.  
The birds and buds have disappeared, I've watched the last green year,  
And, with a melancholy sigh, I part with thee, old year.

When nineteen-nine is ushered in, And joyous bells are ringing,  
I'll keep in mind the by-gone days, Round memory will they cling;

I'll brush a tear for a missing voice, Recall a smile, a word, a sigh;  
At the sad and solemn hour of night, I part with thee, old year.

Thy race is run, brief is thy stay, Thy bells no longer peal;  
Farewell, old year, without casaway, For thee a pang I feel.  
Soon will the new, with rosy hue, Mid joyous shouts appear,  
And with a melancholy sigh I say farewell, old year.

### PRISONERS TAKEN DOWN.

#### Three Sentenced to the Penitentiary Taken to That Institution To-Day

This morning Sheriff Austin Brown started from Oakland on train No. 2 with three prisoners who were sentenced to serve terms in the Maryland Penitentiary in Baltimore, the men being John Adam and Nick Brazika, convicted for the part they played in the death of Tony Listie, Adam to serve for eighteen months and Brazika for eight years; and John Higgins, convicted for stealing a ham from the Mountain Lake Park Hotel, who will serve one year.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

#### Adopted by the Bar of Garrett County in Memory of Andrew B. Gonder.

When Court convened Tuesday morning the following resolutions were presented by the committee appointed to draft the same and adopted unanimously:

WHEREAS, By the decree of an all-wise and omnipotent Providence, Andrew B. Gonder, for more than thirty years past an honored and esteemed member of the Bar of Garrett county, and for more than twenty-five years a Magistrate of acknowledged probity, uprightness and intelligence in Garrett county, has gone to his final rest; and

WHEREAS, During the entire term of his activity and usefulness, his professional and official career was marked with zeal in the discharge of his duty and fidelity to every trust reposed in him and committed to his care; and

WHEREAS, Not only did he display in public and professional station these traits of virtuous living, but in his private and home life he was the exemplary husband and loving parent, and a fitting illustration of the good citizen and neighborly friend; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Bar of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, that in the death of Andrew B. Gonder each and every member feels that he has met with a personal loss and that a friend of long standing has gone from our midst whose place will be hard to fill; and be it further

Resolved, That the Magistracy of this county has lost one of its number whose judgments were founded upon justice and law, and whose intelligent application of judicial knowledge to the facts of any given cause brought before him for decision; and be it further

Resolved, That the community at large has lost a valuable and upright citizen and his family a parent whose life was devoted to the welfare of his home and his church a faithful and consistent member; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the Court at its next sitting with the request that the same be spread upon the minutes and a copy thereof be sent by the Clerk to the family of the deceased.

E. S. SINCELL,  
J. C. RENNINGER,  
G. S. HAMILL, Committee

Rev. L. B. Hensley, pastor of the Oakland Presbyterian church, accompanied by Mrs. Hensley, have gone to the latter's home near Salem, W. Va., where a month will be spent for the benefit of Mr. Hensley's health. It is the hearty wish of his many friends in Oakland that he may soon be restored to his usual vigor.

The entertainments in the various Sunday schools during Christmas week were highly entertaining and edifying. In the Lutheran church the entertainment consisted of music, recitations, etc., and was strictly the children's evening. In the Methodist church a series of stereopticon views were displayed and the views interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. At the Presbyterian church a musical program was rendered and a genuine Santa Claus distributed the gifts to the assembled children. In all respects the holiday season here was greatly enjoyed, especially by the children.

### In Memoriam

Whereas, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called to Himself Andrew B. Gonder, the beloved father of our fellow landmen W. A. and E. E. Gonder; in manifestation of our sympathy for the bereaved family, be it

Resolved, By the members of the Mountain City Band, that we extend to the bereaved family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be spread on the minutes of the band and a copy be furnished the county papers for publication therein.

ED. WALLACE,  
C. H. EDWARD,  
DENNIS RASCHIE, Committee.

### WHO IS THE LIAR?

#### Common Decency and Justice Demand an Explanation from the Garrett Journal.

The Somerset County Star, under the above caption, hauls the editor of the Garrett Journal over the coals in the last issue of the Star in a two-column article anent the publication in the Journal of an attack on the religion of President-elect Taft, published in the Journal two weeks prior to the last election.

Our Pennsylvania contemporary handles the Journal editor without gloves, giving him the lie direct and winds up the two-column exposition of the Journal's questionable attitude as follows:

The Star is not fighting the late campaign over, nor is it losing any needed rest, as stated by the Journal. The Star did not strain its conscience nor work overtime during the campaign to make votes for its party by resorting to religious persecution and demagoguery, as the Bryan papers did, hence it is not in need of a rest. We are simply demanding justice and fair play to whom it is due.

Stand up, Mr. Journal man, and tell the public who the liar is—whether the liar is Mr. Green or his Grantsville accuser, and don't lose sight of the fact that if the Grantsville man tells the truth, you must stand as a Judas and betrayer of those who confide in you. We do not care particularly to know who wrote the attacks in your paper upon Mr. Taft, but if Mr. Green is not the guilty man, it is no credit to you to help keep him under suspicion by refusing to either deny or confirm that he is guilty as charged. If he is not guilty, be man enough to say so. And if he is guilty, be man enough to say so, in order that no one may accuse our Grantsville informant, your professing confidential friend, of being a base liar. Therefore, Who is the liar? Common decency and justice demand that you answer. Will you do it? Dare you do it?

#### Funeral of Late Andrew B. Gonder.

The funeral of the late Andrew B. Gonder, who died at his home in Oakland on Tuesday night of last week, after an illness of several months of dropsy, was held Saturday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church, of which the deceased was a consistent and life-long member. The services at the church were attended by the members of the Oakland bar in a body and a large concourse of friends had also gathered to pay a last mark of respect and esteem to the memory of one whose life and conduct has been blameless. Mr. Gonder was a man among men—upright, God-fearing and God-loving, law-abiding, a sincere Christian gentleman, esteemed for his noble qualities and keen judgment between right and wrong. After a short service at the church his remains were conveyed to the cemetery and interred. Those who attended the funeral from a distance were his son, Bernard, who arrived from Butte, Montana, Saturday morning and Messrs. Frank and Joseph Gonder and families, of Cumberland.

### Marriage Licenses.

Since the last issue of THE REPUBLICAN marriage licenses have been issued to the following parties by Clerk E. Z. Tower, of the Circuit Court:

Samuel Alexander Mason and Claudia Virginia Hawk, of Gormania, W. Va.  
Roy Lee Steele and Louise Hazel Richard, of Little Falls, W. Va.  
Santford Roscoe Stutler and Ida Jane Stoneking, of Cedarville, W. Va.  
Samuel Holt Fenton and Helen F. Malloy, of Parkersburg, W. Va.  
Walter S. Shreve, of Oakland, and Bessie B. Beckman, of Swanton.  
Seymour Slocum Bartlett and Lizzie F. Wilson, of Bridgeport, W. Va.  
Raymond D. Swearingen and Sarah E. Butler, of Mountain Lake Park.  
Perry W. Thayer, of Fearer, and Margaret Humbertson, of Friendsville.  
Isaac Walter Friend and Blanche Comp, of Swanton.  
Martin U. Shreve and Gertie Thrash, of Philippi, W. Va.  
Samuel D. Hoff and Daisy V. Wilcox, of Harrison county, W. Va.  
Amzi Bennett Cunningham, of Pittsburgh, and Minnie Sower, of Oakland.  
Dent J. Hawkins and Flossie Shaffer, of Fairmont, W. Va.  
Henry C. Heslitt and Edna May Gaskill, of Montana, W. Va.  
Patrick Moran and Imogene Johnston, of Burnsville, W. Va.  
William Evans and Jennie Gray, of Monongah, W. Va.  
John Amby Holloway and Hannah Jane Smith, of Bayard, Md.  
Ernest Lee, of Bayard, and Annie A. Marshall, of Clearfield, Pa.  
Charles D. Bosley and Julia E. Reynolds, of Oakland.

Three licenses were marked "don't publish." Six of the above licenses were issued the day before Christmas and one on Christmas day.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to express my thanks to the good people of Oakland for their remembrance of me and my family on Christmas in the many gifts they kindly sent to me and mine. I appreciate their kindness. May God bless each and every one who so cheerfully contributed to my benefit.

JOHN H. WILT.

### THE POOR REMEMBERED.

#### Baskets of Provisions, Toys, Etc., Distributed by the Ladies.

Following a meeting held in St. Paul's M. E. church last Monday night when plans were matured for the collection of provisions, toys, etc., for distribution among the poor and needy of Oakland and vicinity on Christmas day, the ladies having charge of the affair received at the Lutheran church on the morning set for the distribution large quantities of apples, potatoes, groceries, canned goods, cakes, dolls, dressed chickens, and other necessities, including clothing, all of which was contributed by the merchants and private families of the town.

At eleven o'clock Christmas morning the baskets to the number of twenty containing an assortment of provisions, were all packed and loaded into Thomas Harne's express wagon who made an excellent Santa Claus, and carried to the homes where they were to be left. The recipients of the kindness of the donors and of the ladies of the four Protestant churches having the affair in hand, expressed their high appreciation of the gifts which brought joy and gladness into homes which otherwise would have been desolate.

### Married.

CUNNINGHAM—SOWERS—At the home of the bride in Oakland, on Christmas Day, by Rev. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church, Miss Minnie Sowers to Mr. Amzi B. Cunningham, of Pittsburgh, Pa. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sowers, and is well known for her many excellent qualities. The couple will reside in Pittsburgh.

BOSLEY—REYNOLDS—On Monday evening, December 28th, at the residence of the officiating priest, Rev. J. E. Connell, in Oakland, Miss Julia E. Reynolds to Mr. Charles D. Bosley, both of Oakland. The bride is the proprietress of the Manhattan Hotel where the couple will make their home. The groom is a worthy young man and the best wishes of their many friends are extended for their future happiness.

SHREVE—BECKMAN—A pretty but quiet home wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dora Beckman, of near Beckman, this county, when their daughter, Bessie, was joined in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. Scott Shreve, of Oakland. The ceremony took place on Thursday evening, Dec. 24th, and was performed by Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Evangelical Lutheran church.

### Stork News.

Sunday morning Mr. Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glotfelty and left a little son. Although Christmas had passed the little stranger was welcomed as a Christmas gift.

### Farm for Sale

Located 4 mile east of Mt. Lake and 2 from Oakland, 100 acres, rich soil, 60 acres in grass, balance good timber; house, barn, plenty of water. Apply to JOS. FAY, Deer Park.

Bring your friends this evening to the K. of P. Fair.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,  
MIRRORS,  
TOILET SETS,  
GLOVE BOXES,  
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,  
COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES,  
NUT CRACKERS,  
PAPER WEIGHTS,  
SILK AND LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,  
LINK BUTTONS,  
STICK PINS,  
SCARFS,  
TIRES,  
SUSPENDERS,  
FANCY CHINA,  
FANCY BOX PAPER,  
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,  
ORANGES, RAISINS,  
CANDY, CITRON,  
FIGS, DATES,  
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned by Winthrop, wanted his last meal on a plateau, for which he was secured by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER III.—The trio started a ten mile hike for the first time. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He turned Winthrop.

CHAPTER IV.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER V.—The next morning they descended to the open again. Three conducted him to the shore. They then feasted on coconuts. The only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VI.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

He was not looking for palms. The last grove of bit of cloud, with its shaggy accompaniment, drifted past before the breeze which followed the squall, and the end of the storm was proclaimed by a deafening chorus of squawks and screams along the higher ledges of the cliff. Blake started up, and the face of the cliff swarmed with seafoam.

"That's luck!" he muttered. "Guess I haven't forgot how to rob nests. But our fine lady'll shy at sucking them raw! All the same, she'll have to if I don't run across other rock than this, poor girl!"

He advanced again along the talus, and did not stop until he reached the sand beach. There he halted to make a careful examination, not only of the loose debris, but of the solid rock above. Finding no sign of flint or quartz, he groined out a curse and backed off along the beach to get a view of the cliff top. From a point a little beyond him, outward to the extremity of the headland, he could see that the upper ledges and the crest of the cliff, as well as the fairly crowded with seaweed and their nests. His smile of satisfaction broadened when he glanced inland and saw, less than half a mile distant, a wooded cleft which apparently ran up to the summit of the ridge. From a point near the top a gigantic banyan tree towered up against the skyline like a brooding eagle.

"Say, we may have a run for our money, after all," he murmured. "Shade, and no end of grub, and, by the green of those trees, a spring—limestone water at that. Next thing, I'll find a flint!"

He slapped his leg, and both sound and feeling reminded him that his clothes were drenched.

"Guess we'll wait about that flint," he said, and he made for a clump of thorn scrub a little way inland. As the tall grass did not grow here within a mile of the shore, there was nothing to obstruct him. The creeping plants which during the rainy season had matted over the sandy soil were now leafless and withered by the heat of the dry season. Even the thorn scrub was half bare of leaves.

Blake walked around the clump to the shadiest side, and began to strip. In quick succession one garment after another was flung across a branch where the sun would strike it. Last of all, the shoes were emptied of rain-water and set out to dry. Without a pause he then gave himself a quick, light rub-down, just sufficient to invigorate the skin without starting the perspiration.

Physically the man was magnificent. His muscles were wiry and compact, rather than bulky, and as he moved they played beneath his white skin with the smoothness and ease of a tiger's.

After the rub-down he squatted on his heels and spent some time trying to beat his palm-leaf hat back into shape. When he had placed this also out in the sun he found himself beginning to yawn. The dry, sultry air had made him drowsy. A touch with his bare foot showed him that the sand beneath the thorn bush had already absorbed the rain and offered a dry surface. He glanced around, drew his club nearer and stretched himself out for a nap.

CHAPTER VIII.  
The Club Age.

It was past two o'clock when the sun, striking in where Blake lay outstretched, began to scorch one of his legs. He stirred uneasily, and sat upright. Like a sailor, he was wide awake the moment he opened his eyes. He stood up and peered around through the half leafless branches.

Over the water thousands of gulls

and terns, boobies and cormorants were skimming and diving, while above them a number of graceful frigate birds—those swart, scarlet-throated pirates of the air—hung poised, ready to swoop down and rob the weaker birds of their fish. All about the headland and the surrounding water was life in fullest action. Even from where he stood Blake could hear the harsh clamor of the seafoam.

In marked contrast to this scene the plain was apparently lifeless. When Blake rose, a small brown lizard darted away across the sand. Otherwise there was neither sight nor sound of a living creature. Blake pondered this as he gathered his clothes into the shade and began to dress.

"Looks like the siesta is the all-around style in this God-forsaken hole," he grumbled. "Haven't seen so much as a rabbit, nor even one land bird. May be a drought—no, must be the dry season—Whee, these things are hot! I'm thirsty as a shark. Now, where's that softy and her ladyship? 'Fraid she's in for a tough time!"

He drew on his shoes with a jerk, growled at their stiffness, and, club in hand, stropped clear of the brush to look for his companions. The first glance along the foot of the cliff showed him Winthrop lying under the shade of the overhanging ledges, a few yards beyond the sand beach. Of Miss Leslie there was no sign. Half alarmed by this, Blake started for the beach with his swinging stride. Winthrop was awake, and on Blake's approach, sat up to greet him.

"Hello!" he called. "Where have you been all this time?"

"Sleep. Where's Miss Leslie?"

"She's around the point." Blake grinned mockingly. "Indeed! But I fancy she won't be for long." He would have passed on, but Winthrop stepped before him.

"Don't go out there, Blake," he protested. "I—ah—think it would be better if I went."

"Why?" demanded Blake.

Winthrop hesitated; but an impatient movement by Blake forced an answer. "Well, you remember, this morning, telling us to dry our clothes."

"Yes, I remember," said Blake. "So you want to serve as lady's valet?"

Winthrop's plump face turned a sickly yellow.

"I—ah—valet?—What do you mean, sir?" I protest—I do not understand you! But in the midst of the confusion, catching sight of Blake's bewildered stare, he suddenly flushed crimson, and burst out in unrestrained anger: "You—you bounder—you beastly cad!"

Any man with an ounce of decency—Blake uttered a jeering laugh. "Wow! Hark, how the British lion roars when his tail's twisted!"

"You beastly cad!" repeated the Englishman, now purple with rage.

Blake's unpleasant pleasure gave place to a scowl. His jaw thrust out like a bulldog's, and he bent towards Winthrop with a menacing look. For a moment the Englishman faced him, sustained by his anger. But there was a steady light in Blake's eyes that he could not withstand. Winthrop's defiant stare wavered and fell. He shrunk back, the color fast ebbing from his cheeks.

"Ugh!" growled Blake. "Guess you won't blot any more about cads! You damned hypocrite! Maybe I'm not on to how you've been hanging around Miss Leslie, but guess she's a hot heiress. Anything is fair enough for you swells. But let a fellow so much as open his mouth about your exalted set, and it's perfectly dreadful, you know!"

He paused for a reply. Winthrop only drew back a step farther and eyed him with a furtive sidelong glance. This brought Blake back to his mocking leer. "You'll learn, Pat, me by. There's lots of things'll show up different to you before we get through this picnic. For one thing, I'm boss here—president, congress and supreme court. Understand?"

"By what right, may I ask?" murmured Winthrop.

"Right!" answered Blake. "That hasn't anything to do with the question—it's might. Back in civilized parts your little crowd has the drop on my big crowd and runs things to suit themselves. But here we're sort of reverted to primitive society. This happens to be the Club Age and I'm the Man with the Big Stick. See?"

"I myself sympathize with the lower classes, Mr. Blake. Above all, I think it barbarous the way they punish one who is forced by circumstances to appropriate part of the ill-gotten gains of the rich upstarts. But do you believe, Mr. Blake, that brute strength—"

"You bet! Now shut up. Where're the coconuts?"

Winthrop picked up two nuts and handed them over.

"There were only five," he explained.

"All right. I'm no captain of industry."

"Ah, true; you said we had reverted to barbarism," rejoined Winthrop, venturing an attempt at sarcasm.

"Lucky for you!" retorted Blake. "But where's Miss Leslie all this time? Her clothes must have dried hours ago."

"They did. We had luncheon together just this side of the point."

"Oh, you did? Then why shouldn't I go for her?"

"I—I—there was a shaded pool around the point, and she thought a dip in the salt water would refresh her. She went not more than half an hour ago."

"So that's it. Well, while I eat you go and call her—and say, you keep this side the point. I'm looking out for Miss Leslie now."

Winthrop hurried away, clenching his fists and almost weeping with impotent rage. Truly, matters were now very different from what they had been aboard ship. Fortunately he had not gone a dozen steps before Miss Leslie appeared around the corner of the cliff. He was scrambling along over the loose stones of the slope without the slightest consideration for his ankle. The girl, more thoughtful, waited to him to wait for her where he was.

As she approached, Blake's frown gave place to a look that made his face positively pleasant. He had all potent drained the coconuts; now he proceeded to smash the shells into small bits, that he might eat the meat, and at the same time keep his gaze on the girl. The cliff foot being well shaded by the towering wall of rock, she had taken off her coat and was carrying it on her arm; so that there was nothing to mar the effect of her dainty openwork waist, with its elbow sleeves and graceful collar and the filmy veil of lace over the shoulders and bosom. Her skirt had been washed clean by the rain, and she had managed to stretch it into shape before drying.

Refreshed by a nap in the forenoon and by her salt-water dip, she showed more vivacity than at any time that Winthrop could remember during their acquaintance. Her suffering during and since the storm had left its mark in the dark circles beneath her hazel eyes, but in no wise lessened their brightness; while the elasticity of her step showed that she had quite recovered her well-bred ease and grace of movement.

She bowed and smiled to the two men impartially. "Good-afternoon, gentlemen."

"Same to you, Miss Leslie!" responded Blake, staring at her with frank admiration. "You look fresh as a daisy."

Genial and sincere as was his tone, the familiarity jarred on her sensitive ear. She colored as she turned from him.

"Is there anything new, Mr. Winthrop?" she asked.

"I'm afraid not, Miss Genevieve. Like ourselves, Blake took a nap."

"Yes; but Blake first took a squirt at the beach, and then he soaked everything, and fix your hats. We'll be in the sun for half a mile or so. Better get on the coat, Miss Leslie. It's hotter than yesterday."

"Permit me," said Winthrop. Blake watched while the Englishman held the coat for her and rather fustily raised the collar about her neck and turned back the sleeves, which extended beyond the tips of her fingers. The American's face was stolid; but his glance took in every little look and act of his companions.

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unchen, after all, in case I need stones."

With due consideration for Winthrop's ankle—not for Winthrop—Blake set so slow a pace that the half-mile's walk consumed over half an hour. But his smoldering irritation was soon quenched when they drew near the green thicket at the foot of the cliff. In the almost deathlike stillness of mid-afternoon, the sound of trickling water came to their ears, clear and musical.

"A spring!" shouted Blake. "I guessed right! Look at those green plants and grass; there's the channel where it runs out in the sand and dries up."

The others followed him eagerly as he put it in among the trees. They saw no running water, for the tiny rill that trickled down the ledges was matted over with vines. But at the foot of the slope lay a pool, some ten yards across, and overshadowed by the surrounding trees. There was no underbrush, and the ground was trampled bare as a floor.

"By Jove," said Winthrop; "see the tracks! There must have been a drove of sheep about."

"Doer, you mean," replied Blake, bending to examine the deeper prints at the edge of the pool. "These ain't sheep tracks. A lot of them are larger."

"Could you not uncover the brook?" asked Miss Leslie. "If animals have been drinking here, one would prefer cleaner water."

"Sure," assented Blake. "If you're game for a climb, and can wait a few minutes, we'll get it out of the spring itself. We've got to go up anyway, to get at our poultry yard!"

"Here's a place that looks like a path," called Winthrop, who had circled about the edge of the pool to the farther side.

Blake ran around beside him and stared at the tunnel-like passage which wound up the limestone ledges beneath the overhanging thickets.

"Odd place, is it not?" observed Winthrop. "Looks like a fox run, only larger, you know."

"Too low for deer, though—and their hoofs would have run up the moss and ferns more. Let's get a close look."

As he spoke, Blake stooped and climbed a few yards up the trail to an overhanging ledge, four or five feet high. Where the trail ran up over this break in the slope the stone was bare of all vegetation. Blake laid his club on the top of the ledge, and was about to vault after it, when, directly beneath his nose, he saw the print of a great catlike paw, outlined in dried mud. At the same instant a deep growl came rumbling down the "fox run."

Blake drew his club to him, and crept back down the trail. His stealthy movements and furtive backward glances filled his companions with vague terror. He himself was hardly less alarmed.

"Get out of the trees—into the open!" he exclaimed in a hoarse whisper, and as they crept away, white with dread of the unknown danger, he followed at their heels, looking backward, his club raised in readiness to strike.

Once clear of the trees, Winthrop caught Miss Leslie by the hand and hurried her on. In their terror they paid no heed to Blake's command to stop. They had darted off so unexpectedly that he did not overtake them short of 100 yards.

"Hold on!" he said, gripping Winthrop roughly by the shoulder. "It's safe enough here, and you'll knock out the blind angle."

"What is it? What did you see?" gasped Miss Leslie.

"Footprint," mumbled Blake, ashamed of his fright.

"A lion's?" cried Winthrop.

"Not so large—about the size of a puma's. Must be a leopard's den up there. I heard a growl, and thought it about time to clear out."

"By Jove, we'd better withdraw around the point!"

"Withdraw you aunts! There's no leopard going to tackle us out here in open ground this time of day. The sneaking terrors! If only I had a match, I'd show him how we smoke rat holes."

"Mr. Winthrop spoke of rubbing sticks to make fire," suggested Miss Leslie.

"Make sweat, you mean. But we may as well try it now, if we're going to at all. The sun's hot enough to fry eggs. We'll go back to a shady place and pick up sticks on the way."

Though there was shade under the cliff within some 600 feet, they had to go some distance to the nearest dry wood—a dead thornbush. Here they gathered a quantity of branches, even Miss Leslie volunteering to carry a load.

All was thrown down in a heap near the cliff, and Blake squatted beside it, penknife in hand. Having selected the driest of the larger sticks, he bored a hole in one side and dropped in a pinch of powdered bark. Laying the stick in the full glare of the sun, he thrust a twig into the hole and began to twirl it between his palms. This movement he kept up for several minutes; but whether he was unable to twirl the twig fast enough or whether the right kind of wood or tinder was lacking all his efforts failed to produce a spark.

Unwilling to accept the failure, Winthrop insisted upon trying in turn, and pride held him to the task until he was drenched with sweat.

"The result was the same."

"Told you so," jeered Blake from where he lay in the shade. "We'd stand more chance cracking stones together."

"But what shall we do now?" asked Miss Leslie. "I am becoming very tired of coconuts, and there seems to be nothing else around here. Indeed, I think this is all such a waste of

time. If we had walked straight along the shore this morning we might have reached a town."

"We might, Miss Jenny, and then, again, we might not. I happened to overhaul the captain's chart—Quillman, Mozambique—that's all for hundreds of miles. Towns on this coast are about as thick as hen's teeth."

"How about native villages?" demanded Winthrop.

"Oh, yes; maybe I'm fool enough to go into a wild nigger town without a gun. Maybe I didn't talk with fellows down on the Rand."

"But what shall we do?" repeated Miss Leslie, with a little frightened catch in her voice. She was at last beginning to realize what this rude break in her sheltered, pampered life might mean. "What shall we do? It's absurd to think of having to stay in this horrid country for weeks or perhaps months—unless some ship comes for us!"

"Look here, Miss Leslie," answered Blake, sharply yet not unkindly; "suppose you just sit tight and use your wits a bit. If you're your daddy's daughter, you've got brains somewhere down under the boarding-school stuff."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Now, don't get huffy, please! It's a question of thinking, not of putting on airs. Here we are, worse off than the people of the stone age. They had fire and flint axes; we've got nothing but our think tanks, and as to lions and leopards and that sort of thing, it strikes me we've got about as many on hand as they had."

"Then you and Mr. Winthrop should immediately arm yourselves."

"How?—but we'll leave that till later. What else?"

The girl gazed at the surrounding objects, her forehead wrinkled in the effort at concentration. "We must have water. Think how we suffered yesterday! Then there is shelter from wild beasts, and food, and—"

"All right here under our hands, if we had fire. Understand?"

"I understand about the water. You would forget the leopards away with the fire; and if it would do that, it would also keep away the other animals at night. But as for food, unless we return for coconuts—"

"Don't give it up! Keep your think-ers going on the side, while Pat tells us our next move. Now that he's got the fire sticks out of his head—"

"I say, Blake, I wish you would drop that name. It is no harder to say Winthrop."

"You're off there," rejoined Blake. "But look here, I'll make it Win. If you figure out what we ought to do next."

"Really, Blake, that would not be half bad. They—er—they called me Win at Harrow."

"That so? My English chum went to Harrow—Jimmy Scarsdale?"

"Lord James—your chum?"

"He started in like you, sort of top-lofty. But he hummed all right—after I took out a lot of his British starch with a good wallowing."

"Oh, really now, Blake, you can't expect any one with brains to believe that, you know!"

"No; I don't know, you know, and I don't know if you've got any brains, you know. Here's your chance to show us. What's our next move?"

"Really, now, I have had no experience in this sort of thing—don't interrupt, please! It seems to me that our first concern is shelter for the night. If we should return to your tree nest, we should also be near the cocoa palms."

"That's one side. Here's the other. Bar to wade across—sharks and alligators, then swamps around—malaria, mosquitoes, then jungle. Guess the hands of both of you are still sore enough, by their look."

"If only I had a pot of cold cream!" sighed Miss Leslie.

"If only I had a hunk of jerked beef!" echoed Blake.

"I say, why couldn't we chance it for the night, anchored on the seaward face of the cliff?" asked Winthrop. "I noticed a place where the ledges overhang—almost a cave. Do you think it probable that any wild beast would venture so close to the sea?"

"Can't say. Didn't see any tracks; saw only a few footprints. Next morning I believe my ankle will be in such shape that I could go back for the string of coconuts which we dropped on the beach."

"I'll go myself, to-day, else we'll have no supper. Now we're getting down to bedrock. If those nuts have not been washed away by the tide, we're fixed for to-night; and for two meals, such as they are. But what next? Even the rain pools will be dried up by another day or so."

"Are not sea-birds good to eat?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"Some."

"Then, if only we could climb the cliff—might there not be another place?"

"No; I've looked at both sides. What's more, that spotted tomat has got a monopoly on our water supply. The river may be fresh at low tide, but we've got nothing but boll water, and such bayou stuff is just concentrated malaria."

"Then we must find water elsewhere," responded Miss Leslie. "Might we not succeed if we went on to the other ridge?"

"That's the ticket. You've got a headpiece, Miss Jenny! It's too late to be continued."

Old Heads on Young Shoulders. Our children are growing more independent. It is not the fault of the parents, nor of the children; we are not careless, and they are not ungrateful. The conditions of life are responsible for the modern "youth." Familien Zeitung, Vienna.

## ASCENSION OF OUR LORD

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 3, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—Acts 1:1-14. Memory verses, 8, 9.

GOLDEN TEXT—"And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried into heaven."—Luke 24:51.

TIME—The spring of A. D. 30. The Ascension, May 18. The ten days' waiting, May 18-28.

PLACE—The Ascension was from Olivet, near Bethany. The meeting place of the disciples was in the upper room in Jerusalem.

PLACE IN HISTORY.—The close of the earthly life of Jesus Christ. The birth of the Christian religion.

Comment and Suggestive Thought. The life of Jesus on earth, including (1) What he was; (2) What he did; (3) What he taught; was an essential condition of all his power during the centuries of Christianity.

It made him a real being to us, while unseen on earth.

It illustrates his teachings for all ages.

It was a perpetual ideal, by which to test all we are and do and teach. It is in itself a supreme power to influence character.

Illustrations.—I know of no discordant note among educators in the testimony that "The greatest thing a teacher ever brings to a child is not the subject matter, but the uplift which comes from heart contact with a great personality."

President Charles F. Thwing records the results of a very interesting study of 50 representative men to questions involving the best thing college does for a man. The entire drift of the testimony was that the most of these men got from college was inspiration from life contact with great leaders.

"No nobler feeling," says Carlyle, "than admiration for one higher than himself dwells in the breast of man. It is to this hour, and at all hours, the vivifying influence in man's life."

The promise of the Father was the special, overflowing gift of the Holy Spirit, as we learn from verses 5 and 8, and the fulfillment of the promise in the next chapter. The Father had promised this gift through Joel (2:28, 29) as shown in Acts 2:17, 18; through Isaiah (42:15; 44:3); Haggai (2:5); Zechariah (4:6; 12:10; 12:10).

The promise is called The Promise, for it really includes all the promises of the coming of the kingdom of God.

The disciples were the instruments used by the Great Leader. God works not only directly on the hearts of men, but through his people on other men. God in men is the power through which the kingdom of God has come, far and wide, and is to come in its fullness. "The agencies he employs must, by their very nature, be the Divine Spirit and the human disciple."

—Kirtley. The achievements of the apostles in the story of the Acts were the account of what Jesus continued to do after his ascension. The author of "The Fifth Gospel" (I. e., Saint Paul's gospel as recorded in his epistles, many of them written before the first of our four gospels,) shows that the apostles not only preached the facts of Jesus' life, but the significance of the life which Jesus continued to teach them through their own experience guided and inspired by the Holy Spirit.

1. They had their ideal in the promise of the Father.

2. They were imbued with power by the Holy Spirit.

3. They were changed, transformed, by the Holy Spirit, into new men fitted to carry on the work of Christ.

&lt;

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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THE REPUBLICAN  
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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## HUNTING THE WAPITI BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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NCE, while on a hunt with John Willis, I spent a week in a vain effort to kill moose among the outlying mountains at the southern end of the Bitter Root range. Then, as we had no meat, we were camped with a wagon, as high among the foothills as wheels could go, but several hours' walk from the range of the game; for it was still early in the season, and they

had not yet come down from the upper slopes. Accordingly we made a practice of leaving the wagon for two or three days at a time to hunt; returning to get a night's rest in the tent, preparatory to a fresh start. On these trips we carried neither blankets nor packs, as the walking was difficult and we had much ground to cover. Each merely put on his jacket with a loaf of frying-pan bread and a paper of salt stuffed into the pockets. We were cumbered with nothing save our rifles and cartridges.

On the morning in question we left camp at sunrise. For two or three hours we walked up-hill through a rather open growth of small pines and spruces, the traveling being easy. Then we came to the edge of a deep valley, a couple of miles across. Into this we scrambled, down a steep slide, where the forest had grown up among the immense boulder masses. Finally, in the afternoon, we left the valley and began to climb a steep gorge, down which a mountain torrent roared and foamed in a succession of cataracts.

Three hours' hard climbing brought us to another valley, but of an entirely different character. It was several miles long, but less than a mile broad. Save at the mouth, it was walled in completely by chains of high rock peaks, their summits snow-capped; the forest extended a short distance up their sides. Hardly had we entered this valley before we caught a glimpse of a yearling elk walking rapidly along a game path some distance ahead. We followed as quickly as we could without making a noise, but after the first glimpse never saw it again; for it is astonishing how fast

under them, straining every muscle in their huge bodies, and squalling savagely. They were evenly matched in weight, strength, and courage; and push as they might, neither got the upper hand, first one yielding a few inches, then the other, while they swayed to and fro in their struggles, smashing the bushes and plunging up the soil.

Finally they separated and stood some little distance apart, under the great pines; their sides heaving, and columns of steam rising from their nostrils through the frosty air of the brightening morning. Again they rushed together with a crash, and each strove mightily to overthrow the other, or get past his guard; but the branching antlers caught every vicious lunge and thrust. This set-to was stopped rather curiously. One of the on-lookers was a yearling; the other, though scarcely as heavy-bodied as either of the fighters, had a finer head. He was evidently much excited by the battle, and he now began to walk towards the two combatants, nodding his head and uttering a queer, whistling noise. They dared not leave their flanks uncovered to his assault; and as he approached they promptly separated, and walked off side by side a few yards apart. In a moment, however, one spun round and jumped at his old adversary, seeking to stab him in his unprotected flank; but the latter was just as quick, and as before caught the rush on his horns. They closed as furiously as ever; but the utmost either could do was to inflict one or two punches on the neck and shoulders of his foe, where the thick hide served as a shield. Again the peace-maker approached, nodding his head, whistling, and threatening; and again they separated.

This was repeated once or twice; and I began to be afraid lest the breeze which was very light and puff should shift and give them my wind. So, resting my rifle on my knee I fired twice, putting one bullet behind the shoulder of the peace-maker, and the other behind the shoulder of one of the combatants. Both were deadly shots, but, as so often with wapiti, neither of the wounded animals at the moment showed any signs of being hit. The yearling ran off unscathed. The other three crowded together and trotted behind some spruce on the left, while we ran forward for another shot. In a moment one fell; whereupon the remaining two turned and came back across the glade, trotting to the right. As we opened fire they broke into a lumbering gallop, but were both downed before they got out of sight in the timber.

The wapiti is, next to the moose, the most quarrelsome and pugnacious of American deer. It cannot be said that it is ordinarily a dangerous beast to hunt; yet there are instances in which wounded wapiti, incautiously approached to within striking distance, have severely punished their assailants, both with their antlers and their forefeet.

However, the fiercest wapiti bull, when in a wild state, does the neighborhood of man with the same panic terror shown by the cows; and he makes no stand against a grizzly, though when his horns are grown he has little fear of either wolf or cougar if on his guard and attacked fairly. The chief battles of the bulls are of course waged with one another. Before the beginning of the rut they keep by themselves singly, while the sprouting horns are still very young, at which time they lie in secluded spots and move about as little as possible; in large bands, later in the season. At the beginning of the fall these bands join with one another and with the bands of cows and calves, which have likewise been keeping to themselves during the late winter, the spring, and the summer. Vast herds are thus sometimes formed, containing, in the days when wapiti were plenty, thousands of head. The bulls now begin to fight furiously with one another, and the great herd becomes split into smaller ones. Each of these has one master bull, who has won his position by savage battle, and keeps it by overcoming every rival, whether a solitary bull, or the lord of another herd, who challenges him. When not fighting or love-making he is kept on the run, chasing away the young bulls who venture to pay court to the cows. He has hardly time to eat or sleep, and soon becomes gaunt and worn to a degree.

The battles between the bulls rarely result fatally. After a longer or shorter period of charging, pushing, and struggling the heavier or more enduring of the two begins to shove his weaker antagonist back and round; and the latter then watches his chance and bolts, hotly, but as a rule harmlessly, pursued for a few hundred yards. The massive branching antlers serve as effective guards against the most violent thrusts. While the antagonists are head on, the worst that can happen is a punch on the shoulder which will not break the thick hide, though it may bruise the flesh underneath.

Wapiti keep their antlers until the spring, whereas deer and moose lose theirs by mid-winter. The bull's behavior in relation to the cow is more

ly that of a vicious and brutal coward. He bullies her continually, and in times of danger his one thought is for sneaking off to secure his own safety. For all his noble looks he is a very unamiable beast, who behaves with brutal ferocity to the weak, and shows abject terror of the strong. According to his powers, he is guilty of rape, robbery, and even murder. I never felt the least compunction at shooting a bull, but I hate to shoot a cow, even when forced by necessity.

During the rut the bulls are very noisy; and their notes of agonous challenge are called "whistling" by the frontiersmen, very inappropriately. They begin to whistle about ten days before they begin to run; and they have in addition an odd kind of bark, which is only heard occasionally.

Heard at a little distance, and in its proper place, the call of the wapiti is one of the grandest and most beautiful sounds in nature. Especially is this the case when several rivals are answering one another, on some frosty moonlight night in the mountains. Once, while in the mountains, I listened to a peculiarly grand chorus of this kind. We were traveling with



He plunged wildly forward, pack ponies at the time, and our tent was pitched in a grove of yellow pine, by a brook in the bottom of a valley. On either hand rose the mountains, covered with spruce forest. It was in September, and the first snow had just fallen.

The day before we had walked long and hard; and during the night I slept the heavy sleep of the weary. Early in the morning, just as the east began to grow gray, I waked; and as I did so, the sounds that smote on my ear, caused me to sit up and throw off the warm blankets. Bull elk were challenging among the mountains on both opposite sides of the valley, a little way from us, their notes echoing like the calling of silver bugles. Groping about in the dark, I drew on my trousers, an extra pair of thick socks, and my moccasins, donned a warm jacket, found my fur cap and gloves, and stole out of the tent with my rifle. Two herds were approaching one another from opposite sides of the valley, a short distance above our camp; and the master bulls were roaring defiance as they mustered their harems.

I walked stealthily up the valley, until I felt that I was nearly between the two herds; and then stood motionless under a tall pine. I made up my mind, from the sound of the challenging now very near me, that one bull on my right was advancing towards a rival on my left, who was answering every call. Soon the former approached so near that I could hear him crack the branches, and beat the bushes with his horns; and I slipped quietly from tree to tree, so as to meet him when he came out into the more open woodland. Day broke, and crimson gleams played across the snow-clad mountains beyond.

At last, just as the sun flamed red above the hill tops, I heard the roar of the wapiti's challenge not fifty yards away; and I cocked and half raised my rifle, and stood motionless. In a moment more, the belt of spruces in front of me swayed and opened, and the lordly bull stepped out. He bore his massive antlers aloft; the snow by thick on his mane; he snuffed the air and stamped on the ground as he walked. As I drew a bead, the motion caught his eye; and instantly his bearing of haughty and warlike self-confidence changed to one of alarm. My bullet smote through his shoulder-blades, and he plunged wildly forward, and fell full length on the blood-stained snow.

Nothing can be finer than a wapiti bull's carriage when excited or alarmed; he then seems the embodiment of strength and stately grace. But at ordinary times his looks are less attractive, as he walks with his neck level with his body and his head outstretched, his horns lying almost on his shoulders. The favorite gait of the wapiti is the trot, which is very fast, and which they can keep up for countless miles; when suddenly and greatly alarmed, they break into an awkward gallop, which is faster, but which speedily tires them.



## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

**Tending the Turkey.**  
Jones had intended going to meet the company expected for Thanksgiving dinner, but Wednesday at the office had been chaos and there were still two stories to write when he hurried across town to get his suburban train. These stories had to be in the hands of the printers Friday morning. Wednesday evening he was to escort his wife and a party to a Thanksgiving Eve ball and of course, after the company came, there would be no time to write.

So it was arranged that Jones should stay at home Thanksgiving morning and get those stories on paper while his wife went to town after the guests.

"Now, Henry," she admonished, "I will be gone a long time, and I want you to be sure and watch that turkey!"

Henry promised.

"Oh, dear, I just know you won't," almost sobbed Mrs. Jones. "You will get so interested in the plot of those stories that you will forget all about the dinner and let it burn!"

"Why, my dear, I—"

"Yes, Henry, I know your intentions are good, but I am an experienced woman, and you know how many times I have had to say, 'I told you so!'"

Then she went away to the train, a trim little figure in brown in a becoming magenta hat.

Jones sat down to his typewriter and began working out a grudge of long standing. How the keys rattled as he let the narrative he was producing run from his finger tips! One of the stories was finished and the other begun when he chanced to think of the baking turkey left to his tender mercies.

"Whew! I mustn't forget that or Mrs. Jones will never forgive me," he exclaimed, dashing into the kitchen where the aroma of roasting meat greeted his nostrils! Throwing open the door of the oven, he discovered to his horror that the turkey seemed to be burned fast to the pan!

He tried to pry it over with the basting spoon, but the bird would not budge! Jones grunted his displeasure and attacked the gobbler with the carving fork. The bird he could do was to lift the pan from the bottom of the oven when he endeavored to roll the turkey over!

"That thing has got to be turned somehow," he mentally anathematized, grabbing the pan in his bare hands and attempting to haul it onto the floor!

With a cry of pain, he let the pan slip and stuck his burned fingers in his mouth, soot and all!

When Jones fixed the furnace he wore a pair of old gloves. Remembering this, he dashed madly into the cellar, donned the gloves and once more attacked the offending bird. This time he managed to get the turkey from the oven, and setting the pan down upon the spotless floor, he proceeded with a fixed expression of revenge, to turn that turkey on its other side!

And just as he had jerked it loose and dropped it over, he heard voices in the hall and Mrs. Jones approached. Grasping the pan by each side, he made haste to replace it in the oven. In some unaccountable way, a drumstick caught, the pan slipped and just as Mrs. Jones opened the kitchen door, a look of suspicion on her face, that rascally turkey flopped clear of the pan, sped straight under Jones' feet and deliberately tripped him up!

"Are you riding the turkey to water?" Mrs. Jones asked, scornfully, as Jones floundered about on the kitchen floor!

And then the humorous side appealed to her and her shrieking laugh brought a half dozen guests just in time to see Jones disappear up the back stairway toward the bathroom! Inasmuch as he closed the door promptly and locked it, none of the party ever heard just what he said, but they imagined enough to do justice to the occasion!

\*\*\*  
**Flub Dubs.**  
We cannot all own automobiles. The rest of us have to belong to the "quick and the dead" class.

\*\*\*  
We cannot all lead the band—but, by jing, I'm takin' lessons on the big bass drum.

\*\*\*  
If all were star actors who would drop peanuts into the pit?

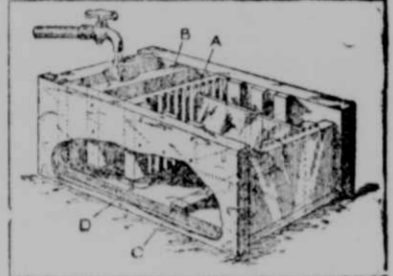
\*\*\*  
Many forgive, but it is only mother who forgives and forgets.

Byron Williams

## INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER.  
How You Can Make an Adjustable Negative Washer.

The sketch herewith shows a wash box for negatives made from an ordinary wooden box. As can be seen, the grooved partition, A, is removable, and as several places are provided for



The Washing Box.

its insertion, the tank can be made to accommodate any one of several sizes of plates, says Camera Craft. The other stationary partition, B, which does not reach quite to the bottom of the tank, is placed immediately next to the end of the tank, leaving a chan-

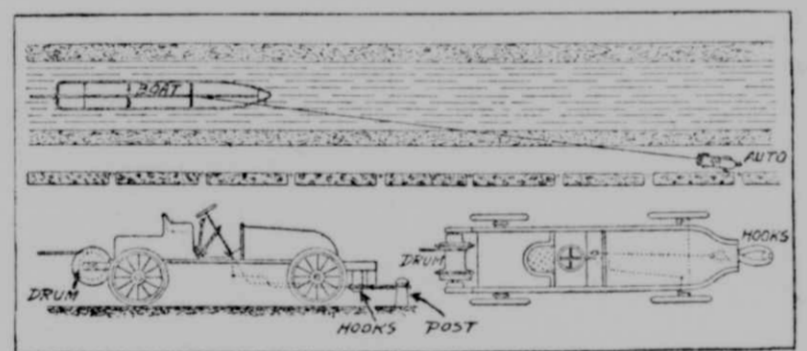
## NEW USE FOR AUTOMOBILES

Canal Boats Towed in a Unique Manner in France.

A new solution of the problem of mechanical traction in canals, depending upon the use of automobiles for towing, on an ordinary tow path, has been proposed by a French engineer, Ernest Lorin of Doullencourt. A writer in La Nature (Paris) notes that among the present systems of mechanical propulsion on canals some use electricity applied directly to the boats themselves, and some through the intermediary of trolleys. Lorin's plan is of a different type entirely.

Says the writer:

"He utilizes an automobile tractor, built precisely like an ordinary motor



Mechanical Tractor for Canals.

car, but provided in the rear with a drum mounted on a special frame and bearing devices intended to limit the force of traction and to follow the direction imposed upon it by the cable joining it to the towed boat. Along the edge of the canal are arranged, at intervals, posts to which the tractor is moored by means of hooks like antennae, which it bears in front. The motor serves alternately as a means of progression and to apply a tractive force to the cable through an appropriate system of gears.

"The working of such a system may

using alcohol, naphtha or steam. The part played by the automobile is then reduced to that of carrying forward the cable from mooring to mooring.

"Again, the motor on the boat may be used to drive a dynamo whose current is transmitted to the tractor, which is then operated by electricity.

"It will thus be seen that various combinations may be made by the use of this autoactive device, whose chief advantage is the realization of a speed much greater than those hitherto at our disposal."

### A COSTLY TASK.

Dome of Philadelphia's City Hall to Be Covered with Gold.

The entire dome of Philadelphia's great city hall is to be covered with gold, and more than 10,000,000 sheets of gold leaf will be used before the task is completed. So that as little of the precious metal as possible shall be wasted, each workman will be enclosed in a screen adjusted about his waist as he puts the metal in place, leaf by leaf, hundreds of feet above the streets.

The gold leaf to be used is being manufactured especially for the city in book form, each book containing 25 leaves, 3 1/2 inches square. These are delivered in packs of 20 books. To allow a single leaf for every 3 1/2 inches of space to be covered will necessitate the use of 20,161 packs, which makes 403,220 books, or 10,230,000 leaves.

The work of preparing the dome for its covering of gold is also stupendous. The metal part must first be cleaned with steel brushes to remove all rust and scale, and gone over with emery cloth adjusted to wooden blocks, until the cast metal is thoroughly cleaned. After this task is completed the metal will be treated to clear benzine, followed by a rust preventive composed of red paint. The portion to be gilded will then be covered with a solution of varnish and turpentine, and when this becomes hard the gold size (a preparation used in laying gold leaf) will be applied.

When completed the dome will shine like the sun, and the gilding will be so storm proof that the ravages of time and climatic changes will not tarnish it.

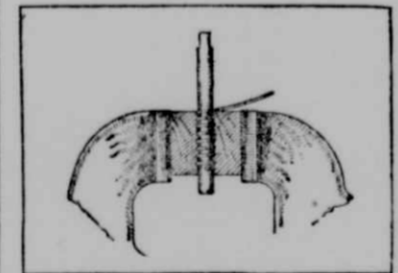
**Cattle and Tuberculosis.**  
The government bureau of animal industry estimates that 3 1/2 per cent. of the cattle in the United States are affected with tuberculosis.

**Paint Bolts with White Lead.**  
Where bolts are subject to rust, the threads should be painted with pure white lead; then they will not rust fast.

### EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

A Simple Method for the Making of a Coiled Spring.

Get a metal rod the same diameter as the spring desired, drill a hole near the end to admit end of the wire. Give the wire two or three turns around rod, spacing the turns according to the desired pitch. Clamp



it between two blocks of wood in a vice, having the rod in the direction of the grain of the wood. Revolve the rod, explains Scientific American, by means of a monkey wrench fitted on flattened end of rod. The wire will follow in and wind a spring as true and perfect as though it had been wound with a lathe.

### MAKE IT TIGHT.

How Hammer Handle Can Be Put On to Stay.

To secure the handle of a hammer or ax, a special wedge made with a piece of wood as at a, in the sketch, held in place by a fence staple, b, has been devised. The prongs of the staple should be bent slightly outward before it is driven in, so that they will spread in the handle. There is little danger of handles coming loose when they are attached in this manner.

## MEMORIES OF MARYLAND.

Writer Recalls Barbara Frietchie Incident.

[C. W. Archbold, in Parkersburg Dispatch-News.]  
A most interesting feature of the trip about which I am writing consisted in traveling about somewhat on the same soil traversed by me in the fall of 1862. I refer specially to that part of Maryland lying between Harpers Ferry, W. Va., and Frederick, Md. During the campaigns of that dreadful autumn the section in question had been overrun by both Lee's and McClelland's armies. Some of Stonewall Jackson's men told me that they had had but little to eat for several weeks but green corn, taken of course from the regions over which they had marched. The farmers had been despoiled of their crops and in many instances their fences had been burned as fuel used in cooking by the hungry soldiers.

As illustrating the horrors of war, I remember as our company of paroled prisoners approached Frederick we passed by a small farm where a large number of cattle had been slaughtered by Confederate soldiers for the purpose of securing necessary food. They had left the debris from this slaughter on the surface of the ground and the effluvia from it had become so terrible at the time of our arrival that many of us found it necessary to fall face downward on the ground and bury our noses in the soil to escape an odor otherwise intolerable. All this section is again "fair as the garden of the Lord," with no evil smells discoverable. We found the visit to Frederick (town) an attractive episode. I confess to a hearty liking for this quaint old town founded in 1745 and named for Frederick, Prince of Wales.

One object in visiting Frederick was to reassure ourselves somewhat regarding the story of Barbara Frietchie, the heroine of the famous wartime poem by the Quaker poet, John G. Whittier. In my judgment, this is the most notable poem of the war-time, though I am free to confess that "Maryland, My Maryland" is a good second. I have noticed within a few days that some people in Texas have made a protest because certain passages from "Barbara Frietchie" were included in a grammar used in their schools and insisted that such passages should be excluded. This is certainly an exhibition of a very narrow spirit, but I should have as little patience with any Northern community that would protest against the rendering by Northern hands of that beautiful tune identified with the poem "Maryland, My Maryland." We found our way to the site of Barbara Frietchie's house, which is now really a part of the bed of a creek flowing through the town, as at the time of a flood this creek encroached upon her house to such an extent that it had to be torn down. We found a tablet on the site of Barbara Frietchie's home reading as follows:

"This tablet marks the spot where stood the home of Barbara Frietchie, bravest of all in Fredericktown. She took up the flag the men hauled down.—J. G. Whittier."

We were led to believe through interviews with people in Frederick and the reading of the life of Barbara Frietchie that the statements made by the poet in the poem were substantially correct. There is no doubt that Stonewall Jackson's corps marched by the home of Barbara Frietchie, but we found that there was some doubt as to whether Jackson himself actually gave the order to fire on Barbara Frietchie's flag, as stated in the poem, but if not such another officer might have been given by another officer. The belief seems to be general in Frederick that Stonewall Jackson turned aside from marching with his command for a time for the purpose of visiting a friend—a Presbyterian minister. The people of Frederick seem proud of the fame of Dame Barbara, who died in December, 1863, aged a little over 96 years. We visited her grave in what is called the Reformed Cemetery. The ladies of our party recalling this couplet from the poem—

"Over Barbara Frietchie's grave  
Flag of Freedom and Union wave."  
—said surely there ought to be a flag over her grave. Our guide thereupon reached down and picked up a flag staff from which the flag had been ruthlessly torn away—showing that the insatiable relic hunter had visited the grave of the good old dame. As illustrating the spirit of the Quaker poet, I would like to quote another couplet:

"Honor to her! and let a tear  
Fall for her sake on Stonewall's bier."  
It may be of interest to note that Frederick was also the birthplace and is the burial place of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," in whose honor a beautiful monument has been erected in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Also I may add that Frederick was the birthplace of Admiral Schley. As illustrating the attractiveness of this old city I would like to quote another couplet from Whittier's poem:

"The clustered spires of Frederick stand  
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland."

We read in the "Life of Barbara Frietchie," by her friend and neighbor, Henry M. Nixdorf, that Mrs. Southworth, the distinguished authoress, then in Washington, wrote the poet, Whittier, concerning Barbara Frietchie, in-

closing a newspaper slip relating to her action when General Lee's army entered Frederick, and this led to the writing of that wonderful poem. In closing this sketch I would like to refer to the meeting of three noble States—Virginia, Maryland and West Virginia—at the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers at Harpers Ferry. I have had occasion heretofore to express in the columns of the Dispatch-News my affection for my own State—West Virginia—and also my admiration for Virginia, the Old Dominion, which has charms peculiarly its own. I would like in this connection to pay a brief tribute to Maryland, which was the home State of some of my ancestors over 100 years ago. I feel like repeating with an affectionate up-to-date meaning "Maryland, My Maryland." I am fond of Maryland from the standpoint of its metropolis—the beautiful Monumental City, in the environs of which near the Washington Monument, my regiment encamped for a time in the spring of 1862. Also from the standpoint of Maryland Heights, on which splendid mountain I would be glad to look every day of my life; also quaint Frederick and the country thereabout, with its corn fields and "apple and peach trees fruited deep," and last, but not least, lovely Mt. Lake Park, where we have spent many happy days and never an uncomfortable night.

### Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,  
Oakland, Md.

### K. of P. Fair.

The Knights of Pythias Fair, which started Monday night will be closed this evening. The patronage accorded the fair has been satisfactory, a handsome sum having already been realized. Tonight, however, a much larger crowd than heretofore is expected. Everybody invited.

### Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore. Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage, I am,

J. A. KELLEY.

### BITTINGER.

Our Accident friends seem to be building lofty hopes upon the rapid development of their village as soon as the proposed state road is built by their doors, but we feel safe in predicting that before they see the fulfillment of these hopes many suns will have gone down on that quiet hamlet. The reports from road construction from all over the country show that the amount of money required to construct the kind of a highway proposed by the commission is nearly three times as much as has been estimated, per mile, for the road in Garrett county, therefore we reason that when the work on the pike is completed there will not be enough of the \$28,000 appropriation left to boom Accident and the thrifty farmers and willing taxpayers of the county may continue to rumble along over stony roads as they haul their good things to market.

Mrs. Elias Orendorf is spending the holiday week with her sister, Mrs. Katie Miller, at Springs, Pa.

P. V. Lohr, of Oakland, spent a day or two with his brother at this place this week.

P. M. Bittinger is confined to his home by an attack of rheumatism and other complications.

Miss Laura Engle, of Frostburg, is a guest at Thomas Stanton's this week.

Charles Stark had his wrist badly injured last week while at work on Mason Bros. saw mill and is now off duty.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger and son Austin were shopping in Grantsville last Monday.

The special Christmas exercises rendered in the Lutheran church at this place on Christmas evening were largely attended and the occasion was thoroughly enjoyed.

A happy New Year to THE REPUBLICAN and its readers.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, 3t

**DOES IT PAY?**

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE Telephone Company



### WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.



### CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

### THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM  
HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Telephone Company will be held at Hayes, Maryland, on

January 4th, 1909,

at the hour of 10 o'clock for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the coming year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

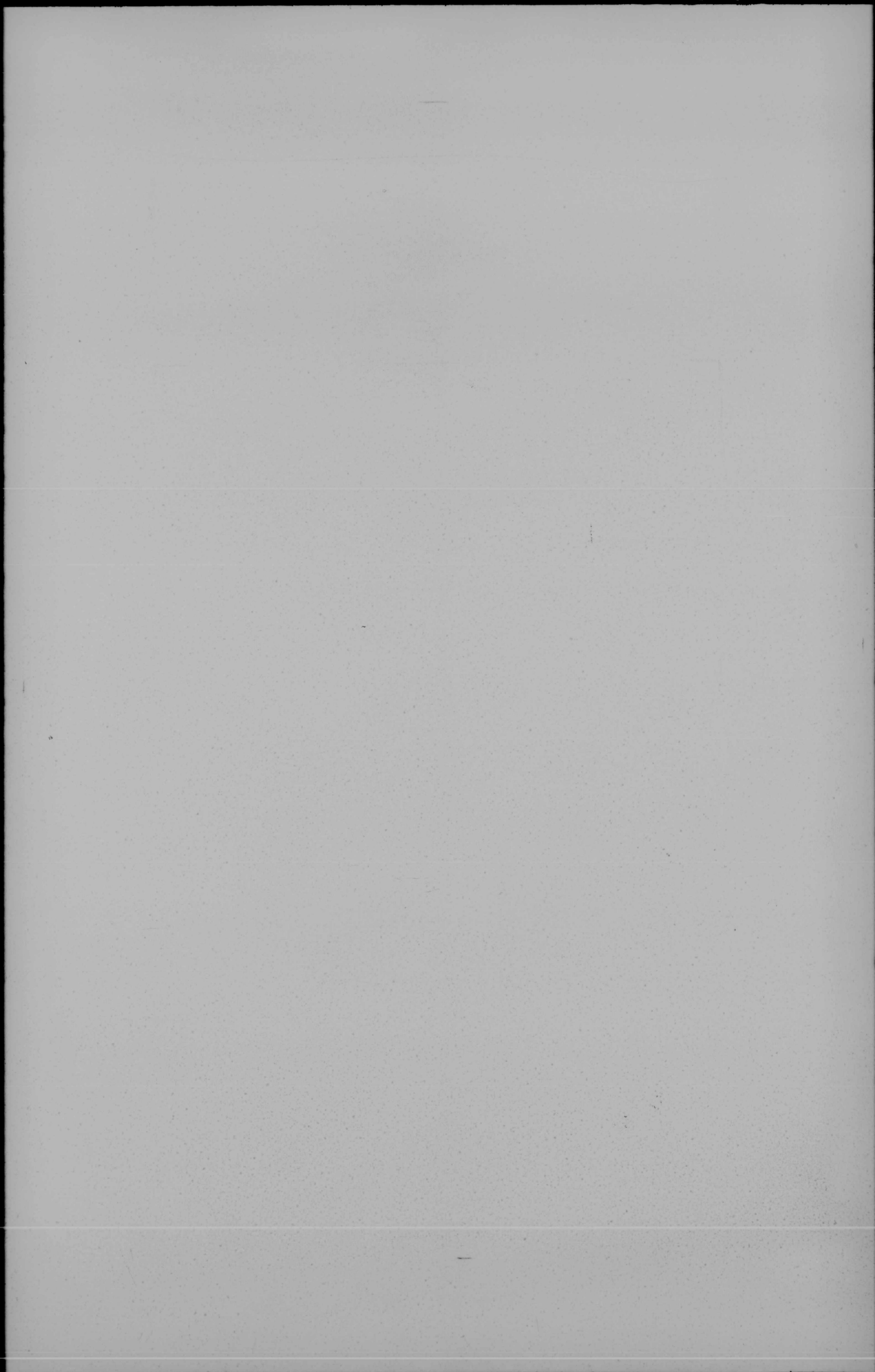
## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, that the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons know themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.  
FLORENCE M. BOWERS,  
Administratrix,  
Bodson, Md.

The Republican for Job Work.



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909.

NUMBER 45

## MARRIAGE STATISTICS FOR THE PAST YEAR

Some Interesting Information Has  
Been Gleaned from the Records.

A study of the marriage records in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county reveals some interesting facts and readily places Oakland at the head of the Gretna Greens of Maryland and West Virginia. An examination of the records above referred to shows that during the year just closed licenses were granted 187 couples to contract in marriage; six couples were refused licenses and two licenses were returned unused.

West Virginia furnished the greater number of couples, the records showing that of the total number granted that State furnished 321; Maryland came second with 123 couples; Pennsylvania third with 24 couples; Ohio furnished seven couples, whilst Old Virginia contributed two couples. In many cases the husband and wife came from different states in and making up the record this has not been taken into consideration both the man and woman in the case being credited to the State from which the man hailed.

Another phase of the record is that licenses were granted fifteen men who had been divorced. Four women also figure in the records as divorcees. There were thirty-four widowers who secured licenses and fifteen widows. In only two cases did widowers marry widows.

In the returns made by the ministers who performed the marriage ceremonies during the past year it appears that twenty have not been filed. According to the certificates filed, however, the ministers in Oakland performed nearly 80 per cent. of the marriage ceremonies. Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church, stands first with 176 weddings to his credit. Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, comes second with a total of 158 ceremonies. Rev. John M. Davis officiated at twenty weddings. Rev. L. B. Hensley, of the Presbyterian church, married eleven couples. Rev. Connell, of the Catholic church, had five ceremonies, and Rev. R. B. Ward had three. Certificates filed shows that forty other ministers located in different sections of the county had performed from one to eight ceremonies.

## DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY SCHULTZ

Mrs. Mary Schultz, nee Brown, died yesterday in St. Louis, Mo. She was a native of Grantsville, Md., and was the wife of a wealthy manufacturer.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Married, at the parsonage, Loch Lynn, Monday evening last, by Rev. Stonking, Mr. Joseph E. Callis and Miss Rosanna Welch. The former of Loch Lynn and the latter of Mt. Lake Park. This is a worthy young couple and they have the best wishes of all in our two towns.

The special meetings in the U. B. church, Loch Lynn, are creating quite an interest. A considerable number have been reclaimed and converted. Rev. Stonking is a strong preacher. He is being ably assisted by Rev. Johnson and many lay workers.

Rev. Bolton, pastor of the M. F. church, commenced special services at Deer Park Sunday last.

Mr. Jas. G. Jarboe is at home for a short time. He has been in Clarksburg for some weeks.

The following from the Fairmont Times of Wednesday will doubtless be of interest as a number of the parties named are well known summer residents here:

"One of the most delightful functions of the holiday season was the reception last evening given by the Misses Margaret and Kathleen Bishop at their home on Main street. Miss Marguerite Olston, of Parkersburg, who is the guest of Miss Margaret Bishop, was the honor guest. Miss Brown, of Kingwood, who was expected to be here, was detained from coming on account of illness.

"In the receiving line were Mrs. F. Carl Fane, the Misses Bishop, Miss Olston, Misses Teresa Nazum and Ethel Kennedy, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., Miss Fanny McDonough, of Washington, Pa.; Miss Ann Williams, of Cincinnati; Miss Helen Tuttle, Mrs. G. H. Brownfield, and the guests and invited them to the dining room where an elegant course of refreshments was served. Mrs. Harry F. Smith presided at the coffee urn and others who assisted in serving were Mrs. Laura Lee Jackson, Mrs. Fred Fleming, Misses Zoe Jolliff, Mary Fleming, Mary Deyveny and Virginia Abbott. In the library delicious punch was served during the evening, and Miss Louise Fitch presided at the punch bowl with some aides. Others who assisted in dispensing the hospitality of the evening were Mrs. F. W. Hill, Miss Lucy Haymond, Mrs. Allie Haymond and Mrs. Cora Bishop. A very large number of friends were received during the evening."

## Calendars Received

This office acknowledges the receipt of handsome calendars from the First National Bank of Friendsville; Holbert & Spedden, of Fairmont; E. A. Weimer, the merchant, and R. K. Maroney, liveryman, of Oakland.

Mr. E. A. Weimer spent Monday in Wheeling and nearby towns on business.

## NEW AMENDMENT IS WORSE THAN LAST

Archibald H. Taylor Says It Puts  
Premium On Ignorance.

Archibald H. Taylor considers the disfranchising amendment to be voted on next fall worse than the former one and he proposes to do everything in his power to bring about its defeat. He believes that its enforcement would be in direct violation of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution but mindful of the seeming policy of the Supreme Court to permit each State to pass on questions of franchise, he is not disposed to place any reliance on the legal aspect of the case. Neither is his opposition to it based on those grounds.

The amendment would, he says, put a premium on ignorance by permitting every white man to vote regardless of his disqualification and bar out every negro, no matter how deserving he might be. Mr. Taylor refers to the clauses of the amendment, taking in one case after another among white people, and then takes up the memory test for negroes, declaring it so sweeping that not one man out of a dozen, no matter how intelligent he may be, can comply with it.

The measure has a property clause, but Mr. Taylor practically ignores it, because it would not, if applied to the white people of the State, permit more than one out of twenty to vote, and the proportion of negroes will be much greater.

So far as the white people of Maryland are concerned, the amendment is inclusive, but it is most exclusive when applied to the negroes. As the result of it, every white man, no matter how ignorant he may be, will vote, and no negro practically will enjoy this privilege. With such a law in force and the politicians in the saddle, the best thought in the community will be absolutely ignored, and the politicians will devote their attention to the ignorant and irresponsible voter. This means stagnation for Maryland not only in material advancement, for the ignorant white man, enjoying unusual power in spite of his ignorance, will feel no incentive to educate his children. This is why Mr. Taylor feels that the amendment is a premium on ignorance.

He calls attention to the fact that West Virginia has twice turned down a disfranchising amendment, and he declares that no doubt could exist of the attitude of Kentucky, Missouri and other border States. Even the Southern States in which it is applied have nothing so drastic as the amendment proposed for Maryland, for they are so framed as leave open a door of hope for the negro of the future.

In the South the people had a choice of two evils—ignorant domination by the blacks or unusual power for the politicians. They accepted the latter. Here in Maryland the black vote has never been an element of danger. Mr. Taylor declares that it is impossible to point to a single official chosen exclusively by them, and those few they have aided in electing have so acted as to lead to the conclusion that they can be compared very favorably with others, whom no black votes were cast.

Under these circumstances, with everything to lose by adopting the amendment and nothing to gain from it, Mr. Taylor believes it would be the height of folly for the white people of Maryland to permit it to become a law.

He believes, moreover, that it would let in every white man vote now disregarded because of crime. Some lawyers, he says, differ with him on this point, but he feels confident that he is right.

## FIKE.

The weather is cold but no snow. The Farmers Union Telephone Co. met at Markleysburg, Pa., and held a meeting last Thursday.

W. H. Thomas was out buying furs a few days last week.

Messrs. L. C. and Hiram Fike had ranges delivered to them last Tuesday.

There are many suffering with colds and coughs in our vicinity.

Mr. L. K. Fike made a trip to Markleysburg, Pa., last week on business.

The Brethren will hold their quarterly council on Jan. 9, 1909, at this place.

There will be church at this place on Jan. 10, at 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. James Evans, our horse jockey, has quit the business and is now going to school at Parkersburg, W. Va.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

## CAUGHT WITH DECOY LETTERS ON HIS PERSON

Roy Powell, Western Maryland Mail  
Clerk, Arrested on Serious Charge.

Roy Powell, of Gorman, W. Va., a railway mail clerk, running between Cumberland and Durbin on the Western Maryland Railroad, was placed under arrest at the Cumberland post office Sunday night, shortly after the arrival of the evening Western Maryland railroad train in Cumberland, charged with stealing letters containing money, which charge he admitted to be true after the marked money and an unopened decoy letter had been found on his person. The arrest was made by Police Sergeant Steepe at the direction of Post Inspectors J. C. Koons and James B. Robertson, of Washington, who were detailed to work on the case.

Numerous complaints from Cumberland merchants, wholesale dealers of that vicinity and dealers along the line of the railroad had been filed with the postoffice department, charging that someone was lifting letters containing money. For several weeks the inspectors had been on the case when they came to the conclusion that Powell was the guilty man. Sunday Inspectors Koons and Robertson went up the Western Maryland railroad, and Inspector Koons mailed a decoy letter at Davis, W. Va., while Mr. Robertson handed in a similar letter at Dobbin, W. Va. Both letters contained orders for whiskey from the firm of John J. Stump & Co., which firm has suffered greatly from Powell's stealing, and with the marked money for same were enclosed in one of the John J. Stump & Co. addressed envelopes.

Upon the arrival of the train here the inspectors hurriedly went through the mail sacks and found the decoy letters addressed to the above named firm missing. Going to the postoffice the inspectors waited for Powell to turn in his mail, including registered letters, and after he had "signed in," Powell was requested to step into the room of Postmaster William Pearce, where in the presence of the two inspectors and Assistant Postmaster George C. Shuck, the two decoy letters were found on Powell, one of which had been opened and the marked money taken therefrom. Powell stated that he had intended putting the unopened letter in the mail, but that he forgot he had placed it in his pocket after closing the mail pouch. He made no attempt whatever to deny his guilt, but acknowledged that he had been rifling the letters and destroying same after taking out the money.

He was at once turned over to Sergeant Steepe who conducted Powell to a cell in the police station. He will likely be given a preliminary hearing today before United States Commissioner Thomas J. Anderson and held for the action of the federal grand jury to be convened here under Judge Morris. If held and unable to give the necessary bail, Powell will very likely be the first prisoner confined in the cells in the federal building, as it is presumed that in those quarters Deputy U. S. Marshal Jacob George will place him. Powell has a wife residing at Gorman. —Cumberland News.

## BITTINGER.

Clear skies and bright sunshine has marked each day of the new year and the exceptionally mild temperature makes this a most delightful midwinter season.

Miss Nettie Bringer, of Sunnyside, is spending a few days at the Lutheran parsonage, in this village, and is being instructed in music by Rev. Alvin Yugel.

At the annual meeting of the Mutual Telephone Company, held here on last Saturday afternoon, the entire body of officers were re-elected to serve another year.

Wm. Ahl, a student at Selins Grove, Pa., returned to school last Saturday after spending his vacation here as the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Yugel.

Mrs. E. S. Brenneman entertained a company of her lady friends at a quilting party on New Year's day.

F. M. Bittinger, who has been ill for some time, is recovering rapidly and will soon be out again.

Mrs. Elias Orendorf returned to her home at this place last Monday after spending several days with her sister at Springs, Pa.

Mr. Roy Hetrick and Miss Cora Bittinger were among the village promenaders on last Sunday afternoon.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## SWANTON.

Swanton has had her Christmas and while the merry spirit is in her soul she dutifully flings at you her New Year's greetings, with the wish that you may burnish up your smiles for fifty-two visits this year to each patron and prove a compendium of news and knowledge, pleasure and instruction to the students of your columns. Do not seek to evade the fact, but confess how nervously anxious you are to hear how Swanton spent her Christmas day, what were her amusements, festivities and ceremonies; but we will not now gratify that curiosity and will doom you to wait and hope. But in the darkness of the midnight hour we watched the parting of the ways. While the old year trembled on the brink of dissolution, Swanton was assembled in the pleasantly warmed and brightly lighted Methodist church to take a look back over the twelve billows of the old year, listening to their dying surge just at the point upon the sea of time where the first billow of 1909 lifts its crest and bounds into being.

Miss Brumbaugh was at the organ and enlivened the evening with many of her brightest renderings.

Swanton, perhaps, remembering her close proximity to Oakland and desirous of future safety, concluded that she may not have been strictly temperate in each of the 365 days then ending, made up her mind to try to do better, and 36 united in a pledge of one year from date not to drink intoxicants. Mr. Editor, did you do as well? Now, honest Indian, did you? The Rev. Mr. Brumbaugh made a temperance address, bristling in facts and fervent in appeal, and was followed in supplementary remarks by C. M. Miller and others. The last moments of the old year found us in prayer and the new New Year came in to the music of the church bells—

"Ring in the valiant man and true,  
The larger heart, the kinder hand;  
Ring in the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

At this writing our accommodating postmaster, Mr. William W. Sweet, is confined to his bed by a deep cold and general debility.

Mrs. Daniel Mosser died at her residence in Swanton just before noon Saturday, January 2nd, 1909. For several years Mrs. Mosser has been the victim of a fatal malady which eventually has terminated in death. The funeral rites will be conducted by the Rev. Horace W. Stowell of the Protestant Episcopal church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Anderson Chapel, and the interment will be in the grounds of that chapel.

The death of Mr. Andrew B. Gonder, of Oakland, creates a profound sorrow in every section of Garrett and in every shade of public opinion. Indeed, among the many and deservedly popular gentlemen and officials who have died in

## TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION MAY MEET AT MT. LAKE

The Annual Session This Summer Will  
Probably Be Held There.

Mr. Ed. A. Browning, County Superintendent of the public schools for Garrett county, returned to Oakland from Baltimore yesterday afternoon where he had attended a meeting of the executive committee of the State Teachers' Association held Tuesday for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries for the meeting of the Association during the coming summer.

At the meeting of the committee Mr. Browning championed Mountain Lake Park as a most desirable place for the sessions of the Association to be held. Other places in the state were mentioned as suitable and it was decided to have another meeting of the committee on the 16th inst., when the place for the meeting will be definitely determined.

## Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

The 36 years of Garrett's being as a county, no one death has caused more universal or sincere expressions of regret than that of this widely known and highly esteemed conservator of the law. Mr. Gonder was so modest and unassuming, holding with such unrelaxing grasp the light of his high attainments ever under a bushel that but few beyond the circle of his most intimate friends understood either the wealth or the range of his classically cultured and finely poised mind, or how that mind had been enriched by both American and English legal jurisprudence.

To an analytical training in his profession he added traits of such unimpeachable virtues and character as to make him a Justice of exceptional usefulness and clothed his decisions with a confidence as satisfactory to the litigant as when handed down by the Circuit Court.

In this death the administration of justice in Garrett suffers an irreparable loss. With Mr. Gonder, the consciousness of an upright and stainless life, consecrated to duty, and a peaceful fellowship with all men entitled him to approach without dread the gateway of Eternity satisfied that—

"For thee from out bourne of time and place,  
The foot may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar."

RELLIM.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO quote the Following CASH Prices for

### Grain, Feed and Flour

Shelled Corn, bu.....	\$ .75
Unbolted Meal, per cwt.....	1.55
Cracked Corn, ".....	1.55
White Middlings, ".....	1.60
Barley Chop, ".....	1.65
Wheat Bran, ".....	1.45
Sucrene Dairy Feed, cwt.....	1.45
Oats, per bu.....	.60
Sleepy Eye, White Satin or Marvel Flour, in wood.....	6.25
Any of above in 1/2 paper.....	.80
Winter Wheat Flour, wood.....	5.75
" " " paper.....	.70

Can use ten cars PROPS 10 feet long, 4 1/2 inches, at 10c, delivered at our yard.

Can also use large quantities Oak and Chestnut CROSS TIES at 35c to 55c each.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and  
Boys at Just One-Half  
the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.  
It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
COPYRIGHT 1924, BY R. M. C. CLARK & CO.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a bronze American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, stunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a tent like for higher land. Their attack, then, Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weakness. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

to start now. But first thing tomorrow I'll take a run down that way, while you two lay around camp and see if you can twist some sort of fish-line out of coconut fiber. By braiding your hair, Miss Jenny, you can spare us your hair-line for hooks."

"But, Mr. Blake, I'm afraid I'd rather you'd take us with you. With that dreadful creature so near—"

"Well, I don't know. Let's see your feet!"

Miss Leslie glanced at him, and thrust a slender foot from beneath her skirt.

"Um—stocking torn; but those slippers are tougher than I thought. Most of the way will be good walking, along the beach. We'll leave the fishing to Pat—beg pardon—Win!"

With his ankle—

"By Jove, Blake, I'll chance the ankle. Don't leave me behind. I

"I'm sure I can't say, but as I remember, it seems to me that the various like glass—"

"Silica? Say, that would cut meat. But where in—where in hades are the bamboos?"

"I'm sure I can't say. Only I remember that I have seen them in other tropical places, you know."

"Meaning I prefer coconuts, until we have a fire to broil our steaks," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Ditto, Miss Jenny, long's we have the nuts and no meat. I'm a vegetarian now—but maybe my mouth ain't watering for something else. Look at all those chops and roasts and steaks running around out there!"

"They are making for the grass," observed Winthrop. "Hain't we better start?"

"Nuts won't weigh so much without the shells. We'll eat right here."

"There were only a few nuts left. They were drained and cracked and scooped out, one after another. The last chance to break evenly across the middle."

"Hello," said Blake, "the lower part of this will do for a bowl, Miss Jenny. When you've eaten the cream, put it in your pocket. Say, Win, have you got the bottle and keys and—"

"All safe—everything."

"Are you sure, Mr. Winthrop?" asked Miss Leslie. "Men's pockets seem so open. Twice I've had to pick up Mr. Blake's pocket."

"Locket?" echoed Blake.

"The ivory locket. Women may be curious, Mr. Blake, but I assure you, I did not look inside, though—"

"Let me—give it here—quick!" gasped Blake.

Startled by his tone and look, Miss Leslie caught an oval shaped object from the side pocket of the coat, and thrust it into Blake's outstretched hand. For a moment he stared at it, unable to believe his eyes; then he leaped up, with a yell that sent the droves of zebras and antelope flying into the tall grass.

"Oh! oh!" screamed Miss Leslie. "Is it a snake? Are you bitten?"

"Bitten?—Yes, by John Barleycorn!" Must have been fuzzy drunk to put it in my coat. Always carry it in my fob pocket. What a blasted infernal idiot I've been! Kick me, Win—kick me hard!"

"I say, Blake, what is it? I don't quite take you. If you would only—"

"Fire!—fire! Can't you see? We've got all hell beat! Look here—"

He snapped open the slide of the supposed locket, and before either of his companions could realize what he would be about, was focusing the lens of a surveyor's magnifying glass upon the back of Winthrop's hand. The Englishman jerked the hand away—

"Ow! That burns!"

Blake shook the glass in their bewildered faces.

"Look there!" he shouted, "there's fire; there's water; there's birds' eggs and leaflets! Here's where we trek on the back trail. We'll smoke out that leopard in short order!"

"You don't mean to say, Blake—"

"No; I mean to do! Don't worry. You can hide with Miss Jenny on the point, while I engineer the deal. Fall in."

The day was still fresh when they found themselves back at the foot of

first red streaks shot up the eastern sky. All stood waiting until the quick following sun sprang forth from the sea. Blake's first act was to glance from one headland to the other, estimating their relative distances. His grunt of satisfaction was lost in Winthrop's exclamation: "By Jove, look at the cattle!"

Blake and Miss Leslie turned to stare at the droves of animals moving about between them and the border of the tall grass. Miss Leslie was the first to speak. "They can't be cattle, Mr. Winthrop. There are some with stripes. I do believe they're zebras!"

"Get down!" commanded Blake. "They're all wild game. Those big ox-like fellows to the left of the zebras are eland. Wheel! wouldn't we be in it if we owned that water hole? I'll bet I'd have one of those fat beavers inside three days."

"How I should enjoy a juicy steak!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"Raw or jerked?" questioned Blake.

"What is 'jerked'?"

"Dried."

"Oh, no; I mean broiled—just red inside."

"I prefer mine quite rare," added Winthrop.

"That's the way you'll get it, damned rare—beg your pardon, Miss Jenny! Without fire, we'll have the choice of raw or jerked."

"Jerked meat is all right. You eat your game in strips—"

"With a penknife!" laughed Miss Leslie.

Blake stared at her glumly. "That's so. You've got it back on me—Butcher!—beef with a penknife! We'll have to take it raw, and dog-fashion at that."

"Haven't I heard of bamboo knives?" said Winthrop.

"Bamboo?"

"I'm sure I can't say, but as I remember, it seems to me that the various like glass—"

"Silica? Say, that would cut meat. But where in—where in hades are the bamboos?"

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"No; I mean to do! Don't worry. You can hide with Miss Jenny on the point, while I engineer the deal. Fall in."

The day was still fresh when they found themselves back at the foot of

the cliff. Here arose a neatened neote by the men. Winthrop, stung by Blake's jeering words, insisted upon sharing the attack, though with no great enthusiasm. Much to Blake's surprise, Miss Leslie came to the support of the Englishman.

"But, Mr. Blake," she argued, "you say it will be perfectly safe for us here. If so, it will be safe for myself alone."

"No doubt. Yet, if, as you say, you expect to keep off the leopard with a torch, would it not be well to have Mr. Winthrop at hand with other torches, should yours burn out?"

"Yes; if I thought he'd be at hand after the first scare."

Winthrop started off almost on a run. At that moment he might have faced the leopard single-handed. Blake chuckled as he swung away after his victim. Within ten paces, however, he paused to call back over his shoulder:

"Get around the point, Miss Jenny, and if you want something to do, try braiding the coconut fiber."

Miss Leslie made no response; but she stood for some time gazing after the two men. There was so much that was characteristic even in this rear view. For all his anger and his haste, the Englishman bore himself with an air of well-bred nicety. His trim, erect figure needed only a fresh suit to be irreproachable. On the other hand, a careless observer, at first glance, might have mistaken Blake, with his flannel shirt and shouldered club, for a hulking navvy. But there was nothing of the navy in his swinging stride or in the resolute pulse of his head as he came up with Winthrop.

Though the girl was not given to reflection, the contrast between the two could not but impress her. How well her countryman—coarse, uncultured, but full of brute strength and courage—fit in with these primitive surroundings. Whereas Winthrop—and herself—

She fell into a kind of disquieted brown study. Her eyes had an odd look, both startled and meditative—such a look as might be expected of one who for the first time is peering beneath the surface of things, and sees the naked Reality of Life, the real values, based of making conventions. It may have been that she was seeking to ponder the meaning of her own existence—that she had caught a glimpse of the vanity and wastefulness, the utter futility of her life. At the best, it could only have been a glimpse. But was not that enough?

"Of what use are such people as I?" she cried. "That man may be rough and coarse—even a brute; but he at least does things—I'll show him that I can do things, too!"

She hastened out around the corner of the cliff to the spot where they had spent the night. Here she gathered together the coconut husks, and seating herself in the shade of the overhanging ledge began to pick at the coarse fiber. It was cruel work for her soft fingers, not yet fully healed from the thorn wounds. At times the pain and an overpowering sense of injury brought tears to her eyes; still more often she dropped the work in despair of her awkwardness. Yet always she returned to the task with renewed energy.

After no little perseverance, she found how to twist the fiber and plait it into cord. At best it was slow work, and she did not see how she should ever make enough cord for a fish-line. Yet, as she worked, the work of the work and her fingers became more nimble she began to enjoy the novel pleasure of producing something. She had quite forgotten to feel injured, and was learning to endure with patience the rasping of the fiber between her fingers, when Winthrop came clambering around the corner of the cliff.

"What is it?" she exclaimed, springing up and hurrying to meet him. He was white and quivering, and the look in his eyes filled her with dread.

"His voice thrilled to a scream: 'He's dead!'"

Winthrop shook his head.

"Then he's hurt!—he's hurt by that savage creature, and you've run off and left him—"

"No, no, Miss Genevieve, I must insist! The fellow is not even scratched."

"Then why—?"

"It was the horror of it all. It actually made me ill."

"You frightened me almost to death. Did the beast chase you?"

"That would have been better, in a way. Really, it was horrible! I'm still sick over it, Miss Genevieve."

"But tell me about it. Did you set fire to the bushes in the cleft, as Mr. Blake—"

"Yes; after we had fetched what we could carry of that long grass—two big trunks. It grows 10 or 12 feet tall, and is now quite dry. Part of it Blake made into torches, and we fired the bush all across the foot of the cleft. Really, one would not have thought there was that much dry wood in so green a dell. On either side of the rift the grass and brush flared like tinder, and the flames swept up expected. We could hear them crackling and roaring louder than ever after the smoke shut out our view."

"Surely, there is nothing so very horrible in that."

"No, oh, no; it was not that. But the beast—the leopard! At first we heard one roar; then it was that dreadful snarling and yelling—most awful snarling! The wretched thing came leaping and tumbling down the path, all sinewed and blinded. Blake fired the big truss of grass, and the brute rolled right into the flames. It was shocking—dreadfully shocking! The wretched creature writhed and leaped about till it plunged into the pool. When it sought to crawl out, all black and hideous, Blake went up

and killed it with his club—crushed in its skull—Ugh!"

Miss Leslie gazed at the unwept Englishman with calm scrutiny.

"But why should you feel so about it?" she asked. "Was it not the beast's life against ours?"

"But so horrible a death!"

"I'm sure Mr. Blake would have preferred to shoot the creature had he a gun. Having nothing else than fire, I think it was all very brave of him. Now we are sure of water and food. Had we not been going?"

"It was to fetch you that Blake sent me."

Winthrop spoke with perceptible stiffness. He was chagrined, not only by her commendation of Blake, but by the indifference with which she had met his agitation.

They started at once, Miss Leslie in the lead. As they rounded the point she caught sight of the smoke still rising from the cleft. A little later she noticed the vultures which were streaming down out of the sky from all quarters other than seaward. Their focal point seemed to be the trees at the foot of the cleft. A nearer view showed that they were alighting in the thorn bushes on the south border of the wood.

Of Blake there was nothing to be seen until Miss Leslie, still in the lead, pushed in among the trees. There they found him crouched beside a small fire, near the edge of the pool. He did not look up. His eyes were riveted in a hungry stare upon several pieces of flesh, suspended over the flames on spits of green twigs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he heard their footsteps. "Just in time, Miss Jenny. Your broiled steak'll be ready in short order."

"Oh, build up the fire! I'm simply ravenous!" she exclaimed, between impatience and delight.

Winthrop was hardly less keen; yet his hunger did not altogether blunt his curiosity.

"I say, Blake," he inquired, "where do you get the meat?"

"Stow it, Win, my boy. This ain't a packing house. The stuff may be tough, but it's not—er—the other thing. Here you are, Miss Jenny. Chew it off the stick."

Though Winthrop had his suspicions, he took the piece of half-burned flesh which Blake handed him in turn and fell to eating without further question. As Blake had surmised, the roast proved far other than tender. Hunger, however, lent it a most appetizing flavor. The roast ended when there was nothing left to devour. Blake threw away his empty spit and rose to stretch. He waited for Miss Leslie to swallow her last mouthful and began to chuckle.

"What's the joke?" asked Winthrop.

Blake looked at him solemnly.

"Well, now, that was downright mean of me," he drawled; "after robbing them, to laugh at it!"

"Robbing who?"

"The buzzards!"

"You've fed us on leopard meat! It's—er—disgusting!"

"I found it filling. How about you, Miss Jenny?"

Miss Leslie did not know whether to laugh or to give way to a feeling of nausea. She did neither.

"Can we not find the spring of which you spoke?" she asked. "I am thirsty."

"Well, I guess the fire is about burnt out," assented Blake. "Come on; we'll see."

The cleft now had a far different aspect from what it had presented on their first visit. The largest of the trees, though scorched about the base, still stood with unwithered foliage. Little harmed by the fire. But many of their small companions had been killed and partly destroyed by the heat and flames from the burning brush. In places the fire was yet smoldering.

Blake picked a path along the edge of the rift, where the moist vegetation, though scorched, had refused to burn. After the long ledge upon which Blake had to drag his companions, the ascent was easy. But as they climbed around an outlying corner of the steep right wall of the cleft Blake muttered a curse of disappointment.

He could now see that the cleft did not run to the top of the cliff, but through it, like a tiny box canyon. The sides rose sheer and smooth as walls. Midway, at the highest point of the cleft, the baobab towered high above the ridge crest, its gigantic trunk filling a third of the breadth of the little gorge. Unfortunately it stood close to the left wall.

"Here's luck for you!" growled Blake. "Why couldn't the blamed old tree have grown on the other side? We might have found a way to climb it. Guess we'll have to smoke out another leopard. We're no nearer those birds' nests than we were yesterday."

"By Jove, look here!" exclaimed Winthrop. "This is our chance for antelope! Here by the spring are bamboos—real bamboos—and only half the bushes burned."

"What of them?" demanded Blake.

"Bows—arrows—and did you not agree that they would make knives?"

"Umph—we'll see. What is it, Miss Jenny?"

"Isn't that a hole in the big tree?"

"Looks like it. These baobabs are often hollow."

"Perhaps that is where the leopard had his den," added Winthrop.

"Shouldn't wonder. We'll go and see."

"But, Mr. Blake," protested the girl, "may there not be other leopards?"

"Might have been; but I'll bet they lit out with the other. Look how the tree is scorched. Must have been stacks of dry brush around the hole, 'nough to smoke out a fireman. We'll look and see if they left any soup bones lying around. First, though,

here's your drink, Miss Jenny."

As he spoke, Blake kicked aside some smouldering branches and led the way to the crevice whence the spring trickled from the rock into a shallow stone basin. When all had drunk their fill of the clear cool water Blake took up his club and walked straight across to the baobab. Less than 20 steps brought him to the narrow opening in the trunk of the huge tree. At first he could make out nothing in the dimly lit interior; but the

One Moment After Another Passed, and He Stood Poised for the Shock.

He caught the vague outlines of a long body, crouched five or six yards away, on the far side of the hollow. He sprang back, his club brandished to strike. But the expected attack did not follow. Blake glanced about as though considering the advisability of a retreat. Winthrop and Miss Leslie were staring at him, white-faced. The sight of their terror seemed to spur him to dare-devil bravado; though his actions may rather have been due to the fact that he realized the futility of flight, and so rose to the requirements of the situation—the grim need to stand and face the danger.

"Get behind the bamboos!" he called, and as they hurriedly obeyed, he caught up a stone and flung it in at the crouching beast.

He heard the missile strike with a soft thud that told him he had not missed his mark, and he swung up his club in both hands. Given half a chance he would smash the skull of the female as he had crushed her blinded mate. One moment after another passed, and he stood poised for the shock, tense and scowling. Not so much as a snarl came from within. The beast flung up upon him.

"Smothered!" he yelled.

The other saw him dart in through the hole. A moment later two limp grayish bodies were flung into the open. Immediately after Blake reappeared, dragging the body of the mother leopard.

"It's all right; they're dead!" cried Winthrop, and he ran forward to look at the bodies.

Miss Leslie followed, hardly less curious.

"Are they all dead, Mr. Blake?" she inquired.

"Wiped out—whole family. The old cat stayed by her kittens, and all smothered together—lucky for us! Get busy with those bamboos, Win. I'm going to have these skins, and the sooner we get the cub meat hung up and curing, the better for us."

"Leopard meat again!" rejoined Winthrop.

"Spring leopard, young and tender. What more could you ask? Get a move on you!"

"Can I do anything, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Hunt a shady spot."

"But I really mean it."

"Well, if that's straight, you might go on along the gully, and see if there's any place to get to the top. You can pick up sticks on the way back, if any are left. We'll have to fumigate this tree hole before we adopt it for a residence."

"Will it be long before you finish with your—with the bodies?"

"Well, now, look here, Miss Jenny; it's going to be a mess, and I wouldn't mind hauling the carcasses clear down the gully, out of sight, if it was to be the only time. But it's not, and you have got to get used to it, sooner or later. So we'll start now."

"I suppose, if I must, Mr. Blake—Really, I wish to help."

"Good. That's something like! Think you can learn to cook?"

"See what I did this morning."

Blake took the cord of coconut fiber which she held out to him, and tested its strength.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" he said. "This is something like. If you don't look out, you'll make quite a campmate, Miss Jenny. But now, trot along. This is hardly arctic weather, and our abattoir don't include a cold-storage plant. The sooner these lambs are dressed, the better."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Profits from Cat Breeding.

Taken all round, cat breeding is not a royal road to fortune. It is all a matter of luck, and some people may manage for a few years to make a handsome profit, but it cannot be kept up. I myself made about £200 out of my cats one year, not allowing for rent and labor, but as a rule I was out of pocket—Ladies' Field.

## DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 10, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 2:1-21. Memory Verse, 24.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of Truth."—John 14:16, 17.

TIME.—May 27 or 28, A. D. 30, on a Saturday or Sunday morning. The day of Pentecost, 50 days after the Passover, at which Christ was crucified. The modern, Whitsunday.

CONNECTION.—Ten days after the last lesson, the Ascension, were spent in prayer and waiting.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. Perhaps the oft-mentioned upper room, perhaps one of the rooms in the temple courts.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Three outward manifestations of the Holy Spirit's presence.—V. 2. "And suddenly." As they were praying. So the lightning breaks forth suddenly from the cloud, but the electricity that prepared for it had been gathering silently for hours. (1.) The "sound from heaven" (its source) "as of a rushing mighty wind." More clearly in the revisions, "as of the rushing of a mighty wind." It does not say that there was any wind, but only a sound as of a wind. No "whirlwind shook the building." The audible sign filling the room announced the power represented by it as doing the same.

—Prof. Hovey. "It (the sound) filled all the house," and was heard beyond its walls by the multitudes (v. 6).

(2.) V. 3. The manifestation to the ear was followed by its manifestation to the eye. "Cloven tongues," not each tongue cleft into two parts, forked, but "the fire was in the form of tongues which distributed themselves over the company, a tongue settling upon the head of each one."

—Rackam. "Like as of fire." It was not real fire, as an organ of destruction, but with the appearance and brightness of fire, like that of the burning bush which Moses saw.

(3.) The third manifestation was through the gift of tongues.

The Significance of the Symbols of the Spirit.—The Symbol of the Wind.—The Greek word, as the Hebrew word, for "spirit" is the same as that for "wind," which is a natural metaphor to represent the spirit. Jesus himself so uses it in John 3: 8.

1. It is an invisible power of which no one knows "whence it cometh or whither it goeth." But you cannot tell the causes, which are beyond our reach. Even to-day, when we have daily reports from the weather bureau, no one knows where and when a storm will arise. We see the storm and its direction, and can tell with great probability to what place it is going and when it will get there. But for beginning and end we know not whence it cometh nor whither it goeth.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## ELK HUNT AT TWO OCEAN PASS BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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WOODY and I started to hunt over the great tableland, and led our stout horses up the mountain-side, by elk-trails so bad that they had to climb like goats.

All these elk-trails have one striking peculiarity. They lead through thick timber, but every now and then send off short, well-defined branches to some cliff-edge or jutting rock, commanding a view far and wide over the country beneath. Elk love to stand on these

lookout points, and scan the valleys and mountains round about.

Blue grouse rose from beside our path; Clarke's crows flew past us, with a hollow, flapping sound, or lit in the pine-tops, calling and flitting their tails; the gray-clad whisky-jacks, with multitudinous cries, hopped and fluttered near us. Snow-shoe rabbits scuttled away, the big furry feet which give them their name already turning white. At last we came out on the great plateau, seemed with deep, narrow ravines. Reaches of pasture alternated with groves and open forests of varying size. Almost immediately we heard the bugle of a bull elk, and saw a big band of cows and calves on the other side of a valley. There were three bulls with them, one very large, and we tried to creep up on them; but the wind was baffling and spoiled our stalk. So we returned to our horses, mounted them, and rode a mile farther, toward a large open wood on a hill-side. When within two hundred yards we heard directly ahead the bugle of a bull, and pulled up short. In a moment I saw him walking through an open glade; he had not seen us. The slight breeze brought us down his scent. Elk have a strong characteristic smell; it is usually sweet, like that of a herd of Alderney cows; but in old bulls, while rutting, it is rank, pungent, and lasting. We stood motionless till the bull was out of sight, then stole to the wood, tied our horses, and trotted after him. He was traveling fast, occasionally calling; whereupon others in the neighborhood would answer. Evidently he had been driven out of some herd by the master bull.

He went faster than we did, and while we were vainly trying to overtake him we heard another very loud and sonorous challenge to our left. It came from a ridge-crest at the edge of the woods, among some scattered clumps of the northern out-pine or pinyon—a queer conifer, growing very high on the mountains, its multiforked trunk and wide-spreading branches giving it the rounded top, and, at a distance, the general look of an oak rather than a pine. We at once walked toward the ridge, up-wind. In a minute or two, to our chagrin, we stumbled on an outlying spike bull, evidently kept on the outskirts of the herd by the master bull. I thought he would alarm all the rest; but, as we stood motionless, he did not see clearly what we were. He stood, ran, stood again, gazed at us, and trotted slowly off.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the horse herd. The moon had set, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

Next day, which was rainy, we spent in getting in the antlers and meat of the two dead elk; and I shot off the heads of two or three blue grouse on the way home. The following day I killed another bull elk, following him by the strong, not unpleasant, smell, and hitting him twice as he ran, at about eighty yards. So far I had had good luck, killing everything I had shot at; but now the luck changed, through no fault of mine, as far as I could see, and Ferguson had his innings. The day after I killed this bull he shot two fine mountain rams; and during the remainder of our hunt he killed five elk—one cow, for meat, and four good bulls. The two rams were with three others, all old and with fine horns; Ferguson peeped over a lofty precipice and saw them coming up it only fifty yards below him. His two first and finest bulls were obtained by hard running and good shooting; the herds were on the move at the time, and only his speed of foot and soundness of wind enabled him to get near enough for a shot. One herd started before he got close, and he killed the master bull by a shot right through the heart, as it trotted past, a hundred and fifty yards distant.

As for me, during the next ten days I killed nothing save one cow for meat; and this though I hunted hard every day from morning till night, no matter what the weather. Our ill success was in part due to sheer bad luck; but the chief element therein was the presence of a great hunting-party of Shoshone Indians. Split into bands of eight to ten each, they scoured the entire country on their tough, sure-footed ponies. As they slew whatever they could, but by preference cows and calves, and as they were very persevering, but also very excitable and generally poor shots, so that they wasted much powder, they not only wrought havoc among the elk, but also scared the survivors out of all the country over which they hunted.

Day in and day out we plodded on. In a hunting trip the days of long monotony in getting to the ground, and the days of unrequited toil after it has been reached, always far outnumber the red-letter days of success. But it is just these times of failure that really test the hunter. In the long run, common-sense and dogged perseverance avail him more than any other qualities. The man who does not give up, but hunts steadily and resolutely through the spells of bad luck until the luck turns, is the man who wins success in the end.

After a week at Two-Ocean Pass, we gathered our pack animals one frosty morning, and again set off across the mountains. A two-days' jaunt took us to the summit of Wolverine Pass, near Pinyon Peak, beside a little mountain tarn; each morning we found its surface skimmed with black ice, for the nights were cold. After three or four days, we shifted camp to the mouth of Wolverine Creek, to get off the hunting grounds of the Indians. We had used up our last elk-meat that morning, and

the ready. Thirty yards off, behind a clump of pinyons, stood a huge bull, his head thrown back as he rubbed his shoulders with his horns. There were several cows around him, and one saw me immediately, and took alarm. I fired into the bull's shoulder, inflicting a mortal wound; but he went off, and I chased after him at top speed, firing twice into his flank; then he stopped, very sick, and I broke his neck with a fourth bullet. An elk often hesitates in the first moments of surprise and fright, and does not get really under way for two or three hundred yards; but, when once fairly started, he may go several miles, even though mortally wounded; therefore, the hunter, after his first shot, should run forward as fast as he can, and shoot again and again until the quarry drops. In this way many animals that would otherwise be lost are obtained, especially by the man who has a repeating rifle.

The elk I thus slew was a giant. His body was the size of a steer's, and his antlers, though not unusually long, were very massive and heavy. He lay in a glade, on the edge of a great cliff. Standing on its brink we overlooked a most beautiful country, the home of all homes for the elk; a wilderness of mountains, the immense evergreen forest broken by park and glade, by meadows and pasture, by bare hill-side and barren table-land. Some five miles off lay the sheet of water known to the old hunters as Spotted Lake; two or three shallow, sedge places, and spots of geyser formation, made pale green blotches on its wind-rippled surface. Far to the southwest, in daring beauty and majesty, the grand domes and lofty spires of the Tetons shot into the blue sky.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the horse herd. The moon had set, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

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when we were within a couple of hours' journey of our intended halting-place, Woody and I struck off on foot for a hunt. Just before sunset we came on three or four elk; a spike bull stood for a moment behind some thick evergreens a hundred yards off, guessing at his shoulder, I fired, and he fell dead after running a few rods. I had broken the luck, after ten days of ill success.

Next morning Woody and I, with the packer, rode to where this elk lay. We loaded the meat on a pack-horse, and let the packer take both the loaded animal and our saddle-horses back to camp, while we made a hunt on foot. We went up the steep, forest-clad mountain-side, and before we had walked an hour heard two elk whistling ahead of us. The woods were open, and quite free from undergrowth, and we were able to advance noiselessly; there was no wind, for the weather was still, clear, and cold. Both of the elk were evidently very much excited, answering each other continually; they had probably been master bulls, but had become so exhausted that their rivals had driven them from the herds, forcing them to remain in seclusion until they regained their lost strength. As we crept stealthily forward, the calling grew louder and louder, until we could hear the grunting sounds with which the challenge of the nearest ended. He was in a large wallow, which was also a lick. When we were still sixty yards off, he heard us, and rushed out, but wheeled and stood a moment to gaze, puzzled by my buckskin suit. I fired into his throat, breaking his neck, and down he went in a heap. Rushing in and turning, I called to Woody, "He's a twelve-pointer, but the horns are small!" As I spoke I heard the roar of the challenger of the other bull not two hundred yards ahead, as if in defiant answer to my shot.

Running quietly forward, I speedily caught a glimpse of his body. He



I raced after him.

was behind some fir-trees about seventy yards off, and I could not see which way he was standing, and so fired into the patch of brush which was visible, aiming high, to break the back. My aim was true, and the huge beast crashed down-hill through the evergreens, pulling himself on his fore legs for fifteen or twenty rods, his hind quarters trailing. Racing forward, I broke his neck. His antlers were the finest I ever got. A couple of whisky-jacks appeared at the first crack of the rifle with their customary astonishing familiarity and heedlessness of the hunter; they followed the wounded bull as he dragged his great carcass down the hill, and pounced with ghoul-like bloodthirstiness on the gouts of blood that were sprinkled over the green herbage.

These two bulls lay only a couple of hundred yards apart, on a broad game-trail, which was as well beaten as a good bridge-path. We began to skin out the heads; and as we were finishing we heard another bull challenging far up the mountain. He came nearer and nearer, and as soon as we had ended our work we grasped our rifles and trotted toward him along the game-trail. He was very noisy, uttering his loud, singing challenge every minute or two. The trail was so broad and firm that we walked in perfect silence. After going only five or six hundred yards, we got very close indeed, and stole forward on tip-toe, listening to the roaring music. The sound came from a steep, narrow ravine, to one side of the trail, and I walked toward it with my rifle at the ready. A slight puff gave the elk my wind, and he dashed out of the ravine like a deer; but he was only thirty yards off, and my bullet went into his shoulder as he passed behind a clump of young spruce. I plunged into the ravine, scrambled out of it, and raced after him. In a minute I saw him standing with drooping head, and two more shots finished him. He also bore fine antlers. It was a great piece of luck to get three such fine bulls at the cost of half a day's light work; but we had fairly earned them, having worked hard for ten days, through rain, cold, hunger, and fatigue, to no purpose. That evening my home-coming to camp, with three elk-tongues and a brace of ruffed grouse hung at my belt, was most happy.



I peered over the crest.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909.

## THE WHIPPING POST FOR WIFE-BEATERS.

The whipping post is far from edifying. It is very brutal, but not near so brutal as wifebeating. Twice within the last few months has Squire J. Francis Smith, of Frederick, sentenced wifebeaters to receive from the Sheriff's lash on the rare back. Not long ago the same measure of justice was meted out to a wifebeater in Washington county. The Sheriff of Frederick county, before laying the lash on the back of John Englebright, delivered a short sermon to the culprit and hoped that the correction would be a warning to him. The whipping post is a most appropriate remedy and preventative for wifebeating. To send these scoundrels to jail or to the House of Correction is but a slight punishment. They cannot be hurt in their pride or self-respect, for they have none. They are brutes in this regard. Indeed, it is almost a libel upon brutes to call the wifebeater a brute, for we believe the wifebeater is the only animal which will attack the female of his own species. The only way to reach the sensibilities of the wifebeater is with the lash on his bare back, well laid on. A brutal, husky man, drunk or in a bad temper, comes home and diverts himself by kicking or mauling the helpless woman whose protection is almost his highest duty. Such a creature cannot be reached by reason nor by any punishment except the lash and it should not be spared. Ten applications were altogether too few. If each one of these brutes could know for a certainty that whenever he beats his wife he will have to feel the Sheriff's lash, women would be safer. Let the good work go on until wifebeating becomes an unpopular diversion.

## FRENCH VS. AMERICAN ROADS.

A recent official report from Consul-General R. P. Skinner, of Marseilles, France, gives some highly important information regarding the public roads of that country. As is generally known, France has the best and most complete road system in the world, and its splendid public highways fill with envy and admiration all foreigners, particularly those from the United States, where the roads in general are about the worst in any country professing to be civilized.

The superiority of the French road system is stated by Consul-General Skinner to be due to the fact that the construction and maintenance of the principal roads is carried on under the supervision of a corps of experts in road-construction, who find in their profession opportunities for advancement and distinction such as could not and does not exist under a local road administration. French roads are good not because of superiority of road making material, nor because the French people possess any special talent for road building, but because the initiative in matters pertaining to the public highways is taken by the highly trained engineers and administrators under the direction of the National Government.

All the principal French highways, or "national routes," of which there are 23,656 miles, are constructed and maintained by the National Government, which has expended on them over \$300,000,000. The superiority of these roads over those constructed or maintained by the local authorities is very marked, but even the local roads are kept in good condition, so that the standard French road is one upon which in a rolling country a draft horse hauling 3,300 miles is expected to travel about 20 miles per day. This fact alone will serve to indicate the difference between the roads in France and those in the United States, where the load hauled by one horse over the average level country road is only 1,400 pounds, and on roads with 5 per cent. grades only 1,000 pounds.

The basis of the French highway system is the School of Bridges and Roads, one of the finest technical colleges in the world, where engineers are trained for positions in the public road administrative system. These engineers co-operate with the local authorities, and the result is that there is available for the work of road construction an effective body of competent administrators whose influence extend throughout the whole country.

A beginning has been made in a small way in this country by the Bureau of Public Roads of the United States Department of Agriculture, to introduce the methods by which the French road system has been so satisfactorily developed. The organization of this Bureau and the funds at its disposal are wholly inadequate. What is needed is a National Highways Commission which shall have general power to promote the construction and improvement of the public roads, and for which liberal appropriations should be made by Congress. The National Government's co-operation in this matter will greatly stimulate action by the various State, county and township authorities and

will result in the establishment of a complete system of properly constructed roads, rivaling those of France, in all sections of the country.—Report of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry.

## THE AMENDMENT MAY BE THE LAST STRAW.

The News prints elsewhere an article by Alfred Henry Lewis on the proposed suffrage amendment in this State. Mr. Lewis is one of the best known of the Washington newspaper and magazine writers and fairly expresses, no doubt, the view many of them will take of the effort to disfranchise the negro in Maryland and how they will picture it to the people of the country.

There are two reasons why The News has argued that Maryland ought not to pass this amendment. One of them is that the elimination of the negro vote will make this a one-party State; that there will not be enough independent voters to hold the scales even. It is all right to talk about parties splitting up as soon as the negro is disposed of; but we have not a particle of faith in the prediction. Party loyalty grips many persons as strongly as does religion, and they would as soon think of changing one as the other. We do not think many persons stay out of the Republican party of Maryland because it is the "negro party." In any event if the negro is what holds them to the Democratic party, the suffrage amendment will not change their attitude, since we do not understand anyone to contend that all the negroes will be disfranchised. There will still be enough of them in politics to serve as the "negro bugaboo." The idea that the amendment will get rid of the negro issue is an irreducible dream.

Another reason why we object to the amendment is that Northern States have been chafing under conditions that give the South disproportionate representation in Congress and in the national conventions, and that this may be a last straw. This feeling may not be entirely logical, but it is intensely human. There have been mutterings of discontent as the disfranchisement of the negro farther South has proceeded, but there has been a disposition, on the whole, not to look too closely at what was done or how it was done. But it would be a great mistake to assume, because there has not been more recentment displayed at the disregard of the Fifteenth Amendment, that many fair-minded men are not restive under it. Unless we are much mistaken, there will be constant protest that the Maryland amendment is a thing meant not for the good of the negro and not for the good of the white man, but that it is a political trick designed to give a coterie of politicians control of the State.

What shall be said in reply to the statement that, but for the Republican party and its negro vote, the independent vote would not have been able to rescue this city or the State from the old ring that frightfully misgoverned it? Or what shall be said in reply to the statement that each time the State has been saved from following Mr. Bryan—that in order to save it even in 1896, when the credit of the nation was believed to be at stake—the independent vote was again effective by reason of the fact that it combines with the Republicans and their negro allies? What is to be said when, in view of political history in this State and city, the question is asked, "Why is Maryland disfranchising the negro?"

And if the efforts succeed and the case is taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the best authorities believe it will be pronounced unconstitutional, what will happen to the States south of us which have been compelled by entirely different circumstances to seek to get rid of the negro as a political issue? There will be many more warnings like that conveyed in the article we reprint, and it is tempting fate—not only so much our own, but that of the whole South—to ignore them.—Baltimore News.

## GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Schrock, of Bittinger, who were visiting relatives here last week returned home Sunday.

L. H. Killius and William Sander left for Clarksburg, W. Va., last Sunday where they have secured employment for the winter months.

D. W. Dodge was calling on relatives at Terra Alta Monday.

Fred Gortner, who sold his large farm at this place, has purchased the Joe Meese property near Loch Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Bittner, of Breedlove, W. Va., who were visiting their many friends here last week, left Monday for Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lydia Miller and Miss Kate Hershberger, of Springs, Pa., spent the past week with their sister, Mrs. S. J. Lichty.

The Gortner Sabbath School has been discontinued till Sunday, April 4th. Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the Mennonites.

## Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,  
Oakland, Md.

## Tells of John Brown's Raid

Last Tuesday marked the anniversary of the execution of John Brown and his band of raiders at Charles Town, W. Va., December 29, 1859, following their attack upon the United States arsenal at Harpers Ferry, and probably the most interesting survivor of those antebellum days is Patrick Higgins, who for more than forty years watched the Baltimore & Ohio railroad bridge at the Ferry, was on duty at time of the attack, and, so far as can be learned, is the only living acquaintance of Brown's. Mr. Higgins' record as a railroad man antedates the civil war and was begun on the Baltimore & Ohio way back in 1853, just five months after the railroad had opened the first trunk line in the country from Baltimore to Wheeling, on the Ohio river, and when, as he expressed it, "the father of American development, the railroad, was an infant." Well may he be termed a railroad man of the old school, for since starting in his life's work more than fifty years ago, he has seen many conditions of railroading and improved methods of operation. His first employment with the B. & O. was as a trackman on the first division, between Baltimore and Martinsburg, W. Va., and he was later made a watchman on the Harpers Ferry bridge, where he remained throughout the war.

Mr. Higgins considers that no one agency so served to improve railroad conditions of the early days as the telegraph. It is rather amusing to listen to him tell of the construction of the line through Harpers' Ferry. "It was in 1854 that the wires were strung through here," said he, "and when I asked the linemen the use to be made of the poles they were planting, and they told me that it was a telegraph, which would enable officials in their offices at Baltimore to keep in touch with train movements out on the road. I really thought the man was crazy. You see, before that time train schedules called for certain meeting places along the line, and if upon the arrival of the train the one going in the opposite direction had not made its appearance the rules required the first train to wait an hour and allow five minutes for a possible variation of watches before proceeding."

"And in those days," continued Mr. Higgins, "for a man to be a railroad man meant that he could endure count- less hardships. There were no cabooses and other present day accommodations for crews, our pay was much less and there was no overtime then such as is allowed the trainmen of today. Why, I remember well making a trip from Martinsburg to Baltimore, when I was out on the road twenty-two and three-quarter hours, and received for my day's work \$1.75. The cars in those days were of smaller capacity than our present ones, and on each train was carried a house-car, in which were the extra lamps. You see the roadbed was not as smooth as our twentieth century seventy-mile-an-hour right-of-way, and the jolting of the train would extinguish the lights and markers."

Owing to his varied railroad duties Mr. Higgins was closely identified with the thrilling events of the wartime history of this quaint little mountain town, and though at present retired from active duty, he is as hale and hearty as a young man of one-third his years, his memory is as retentive as a schoolboy's and he delights in reminiscing of bygone days, when John Brown and his abolitionist followers were inciting outbreaks of violence among the negroes of the vicinity.

"Yes, I knew John Brown very well," said Mr. Higgins when recently referred to the event that will forever brand Harpers' Ferry as the spark that kindled the greatest conflagration of modern times, "but it will be getting considerably ahead of my story to refer to him as 'John Brown.' About the middle of March, 1858, a man giving his name as John Smith—Captain John Smith—came to Harpers' Ferry and procured boarding accommodations over at Sandy Hook. I was at the time employed as a watchman on the old wooden bridge at the Ferry, and corded also in Sandy Hook, a few doors from 'Captain Smith.' Naturally I got to see a good bit of the Captain and he told me he was a prospector who had come to Harpers' Ferry in hope of discovering some valuable minerals in the surrounding mountains. He used to carry a pick with him and would frequently take long strolls, and I remember on two occasions that he showed me manganese that he claimed to have obtained here and also some silver, which he likewise said he found in the vicinity."

"Of course, we people of the locality were very much interested in 'Captain Smith's' pretended discovery, and he said he intended opening some mines. Later he rented the Kennedy farm, over on the Antietam road, about six miles from Harpers' Ferry, and said it was his aim to start at once on his mining venture. Shortly after moving into the Kennedy property he bought a horse and small wagon and pretty soon 'Captain Smith' began receiving—at most daily—boxes from the depot, explaining that it was mining machinery."

But by the length of those mysterious boxes I have since come to believe that they contained the rifles, revolvers, etc., which he afterwards used in his attack on the arsenal.

"But as I have said, I was employed watching the bridge and before a great while, and during the summer, a number of strangers came over the bridge and inquired from me whether I knew where a 'John Smith' lived in the neighborhood and to direct them there. These men usually came at intervals of about a week, always alone, and, as I later learned, were the men who comprised 'Captain Smith's' following in his attack on the arsenal. Historians have repeatedly written that the insurrection was created by negroes, but this is entirely incorrect and there were not more than three negroes in the party. I personally saw the men who made the attack, and with one or two exceptions, recognized every man."

"Employed with me in watching the old railroad bridge here at the Ferry, was a man named William Williams, and we relieved each other at six hour intervals. The railroad then had a time clock on the bridge, such as is in use in the large offices today, and we were required to register every thirty minutes. On Sunday night, October 16, 1859, I remember it well I was due to report at midnight, but Williams and myself never quarreled with each other if one happened to be a few minutes later. On this night I arrived at the bridge at exactly 12:20 and was surprised to find that Williams wasn't there and had not registered on the clock since 10:30. I immediately started back across the bridge in search of him and was accosted on my way by two armed strangers, this being the first intimation I had of the siege. I was commanded by the men to 'halt' but not being familiar with military life, didn't obey. After my failure to stop upon the second command I was struck in the side by a bayonet and rendered almost unconscious by the blow. Regaining my feet, I asked the reason for their molestation and told them I was the watchman on the bridge. 'Well,' answered the man that I afterwards learned was John Brown's son, Oliver, 'we will watch the bridge tonight; you come with us.' As we started back across the bridge I saw several long spears and was almost frantic from fear. I struck young Brown a powerful blow with my fist, knocked him down and made my escape. In those days I was a swift runner and, seared as I was, I lost no time in getting back into the town."

"The railroad company's agent at Harpers' Ferry at that time was Fountain Beckman, who was also the mayor of the town. He had a negro by the name of Hayward Sheppard, whom he had freed some time before and employed around the station, and Sheppard slept in the building. After making my escape from the bridge I awoke Sheppard and told him what had taken place. I discovered that a bullet had slightly grazed my head, but proceeded to Williams house to see if he had returned home. Mrs. Williams told me he had not, so not wanting to frighten her I said I had just come over to see him about my lantern."

"About this time the western express was due from Cincinnati so I returned to the station. She was on time that night, I remember well, and reached the Ferry at 1:28. The conductor in charge of her was 'Jake' Phillips and I cautioned him not to cross the bridge with his train as it had been besieged and such action would be dangerous. 'Jake' was a large and powerful man—a typical railroader of the time—who didn't know the meaning of the word fear. He took his lantern and started over towards the bridge, asking me to join him. While I was terribly scared I didn't want to be a coward so went with him. We were fired at by the abolitionists, though I am convinced they merely wanted to scare us. A man carrying a lantern makes an excellent target for those skilled in the use of firearms, but the raiders commanded us to advance no further, saying they wanted liberty and that it was only some negroes fighting for freedom."

"Together Conductor Phillips and myself returned to the station and shortly afterward Hayward Sheppard, the negro, ventured out and was mortally wounded. In the meantime a farmer by the name of Gist and his sons, who had been attending a religious meeting and were returning home by way of the bridge, were taken prisoners, the sons held and the father dispatched by 'Captain Smith' to tell Phillips to proceed with the train. The message was to the effect that the idea was not to molest the railroad or delay the United States mail. Still Phillips refused to move his train during the night and it was not until after 7 o'clock Monday morning, when Captain Smith himself had come and assured Phillips that no harm would befall the train that it resumed its journey east."

"The abolitionists held the arsenal all day Monday, the 17th of October," continued Mr. Higgins, "and kept the village in a state of terror. On Monday afternoon the negro Sheppard, who had

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
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3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

## GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1909 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President.

R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

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FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

## OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
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D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
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Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
R. C. McCandlish.

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In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

## SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

been wounded the previous night, appeared so he lying and pleaded with me to give him a drink of water. The poor fellow's sufferings were so agonizing that I determined to risk going for the water, starting for the Shenandoah river with a pitcher. I was halted, as expected, by a son-in-law of Smith's named Thompson, who on learning my mission made me get the negro the water. He made a remark, however, that has caused me to ponder many, many times during these years since. As I returned from the river with the water he said: 'It serves the nigger right and if he had listened and taken our advice he would not have been shot.' From this I am certain Hayward Sheppard was approached and asked to join in the uprising, which he likely declined in the event he told."

On Tuesday, October 18, a company of United States Marines from Washington under the command of Col. Rob't E. Lee, afterwards the great Confederate leader, and Major Green, arrived at Sandy Hook by freight train over the Baltimore & Ohio and marched to the Ferry prepared to take possession of the government arsenal. Major Green advanced toward the fort waving a white handkerchief, went the raider. Returning from the fort he came over to where I was standing alongside of Colonel Lee, and said: 'Colonel, those raiders in there are commanded by old Ossawatimie Brown, of Kansas, and he refuses to surrender.' Then it was that the real identity of 'Captain Smith' was learned, the order was given to charge on the fort and after the third attack Brown and his men were captured. Eleven of these were killed in the encounter and were buried—including Brown's oldest son, Oliver—along the Shenandoah River. Brown and the remainder of his men were taken on the first train to Charles Town, the county seat, were tried and executed without delay."

"I shall never forget that eventful 29th of December, 1859, when John Brown was hanged up at Charles Town," said Mr. Higgins. "His remains were brought here and met by his widow and a man by the name of Tindale, from Philadelphia, who afterwards came to the Ferry as a Major in the 28th Pennsylvania Infantry. Brown's remains were taken back to his old home in New England to their last resting place many miles from the banks of the peaceful Shenandoah and the dreamy little town he immortalized by the fanaticism in the cause of abolition."

By reason of the geographical situation and proximity of both the Federal Capitol at Washington and that of the Confederacy at Richmond, Harpers' Ferry and the adjacent country figured prominently in the maneuvers of both armies. Union troops first entered the village on July 4, 1861, and both armies were constantly picketing their forces on the heights surrounding the town and pouring volley after volley across the valley below. On September 15, 1862, Generals "Stonewall" Jackson and A. P. Hill captured 13,000 Union soldiers under General Miles. General Jackson then left and crossed into Maryland, where he reinforced General

Lee for the battle of Antietam, which was fought on the 17th of the same month. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad suffered great damage at the hands of both armies through the war, and in numerous places the road was entirely destroyed for miles. "You see," said Mr. Higgins, referring to this, "the B. & O. was the most direct line to Washington and through its western connections the majority of the Union forces from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, etc., were transported to Washington. This the Confederates tried to prevent by destroying the road and I saw them at fires made of ties and twisting them around telegraph poles."

Pat Higgins remained in the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio constantly from 1852 until his retirement April 1, 1897. He is now enjoying the comforts of a cozy home at Sandy Hook, but can be seen almost daily at Harpers' Ferry walking the platform of the unpretentious little station, whistling a tune of antebellum days, shaking hands with passengers on the rear of an express train and reminiscing of the days when "all wasn't quiet along the Potomac," and John Brown, prospector, farmer and abolitionist was inciting the ignorant negroes of the vicinity into a demonstration which may be said to practically mark the opening of the Civil War.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix, Sandston, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH, Administrator, R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING, Administrator, Krummerville, Md.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND STRONGER  
During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Bayard, W. Va., was in the city Tuesday morning.

Mr. W. O. Davis, of the B. & O. clerical force, spent Sunday with his parents at Frostburg.

Ex-Assemblymen W. H. Jacobs and George L. Michaels were in the city a day or two this week on business.

Miss Gertrude Shiner, who visited relatives in Grafton last week, returned to her home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Lawson Lear and son, Leslie, of Grafton, spent a day or two in Oakland this week, leaving Tuesday for New York City.

Mr. William Smith, of Hayes, was in the city last Friday when he attended a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Oakdale, Neb., a native Garrett countian who went west a number of years ago, is at present on a visit to relatives near Deer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., who were the guests of relatives in Oakland and Eggleston for a week or two, returned to their home in Charleston last Saturday.

Miss Mayme Miller spent several days last week in Frostburg with relatives, returning to her home Sunday afternoon accompanied by her niece, Miss Marguerite Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hilleary and daughter and their guests, Mr. Arthur Whip Berly and Miss Elsie Jenks, of Delaware, Ohio, were registered at the Frantz Hotel in Oakland last Saturday.

Mr. Charles F. White, of Hutton, who was painfully injured last Thursday morning while riding on top of a freight car, an account of the accident appearing in these columns that morning, is well on the road toward recovery.

Miss Lynn Waddell, of Bruceton, W. Va., was the guest on Sunday and Monday of Dr. and Mrs. W. Ravenscroft at their home near Oakland, leaving here Monday afternoon for Shepherdstown, W. Va., where she is vice principal of the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Naylor and children spent a portion of the holiday season with the former's parents at

Hedgesville, W. Va., Mr. Naylor returning home Friday, and Mrs. Naylor and children extending their visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Smith at Parsons, W. Va.

Mr. George W. Lear, of Grafton, is at the home of his mother here suffering with an infection of his hand which had its origin in a slight abrasion of the skin. Mr. Lear was quite ill for a number of days.

On Monday the benches, railings, etc., ordered two months or more ago by the Court House Commission for the Court chamber, Commissioners' office and the Orphans' Court, arrived and will be placed in position as soon as the contractors send their men to do the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Savage, of Sang Run, were visitors to Oakland Tuesday when they called at this office. Both were greatly interested in the modus operandi of producing printed matter and in the machinery used for that purpose which they inspected.

Mrs. Fred C. Schroeder was called to Lonaconing Tuesday morning by a message conveying the news of the death of her cousin, Andrew Schuyler, of Lonaconing, who was killed in one of the mines at that place by the fall of roof coal the day preceding her departure.

A newspaper has two things to sell—space for advertisers and subscriptions to the publication. These are two of the sources of revenue from which the editor derives a living. To ask him to give a dozen lines of space to boost a business firm "just to fill up," as a person was heard to remark the other day, is drawing the line rather fine. No other business gives as much for nothing as the newspapers. Suppose you go into a merchant's store and ask him to give you a dozen bananas "just to fill up with," and see how quickly you get "fired."

**Card of Thanks.**  
Appreciating the services of all those who so kindly volunteered their aid and encouragement, by this means it is desired to convey the sincere thanks of the Garrett Lodge, K. of P., of Oakland, to the ladies and all who so ably assisted and to the Mountain City Band for their excellent music rendered each evening during the recent fair.

G. SEMMES HAMIL, JR., C. C.

## JANUARY MEETING OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Routine Business Being Transacted—Appointments to Be Announced.

The regular January meeting of the Board of County Commissioners when general routine business is transacted and the appointment of constables and road supervisors for the year are made, is now in session with the full membership of the Board present. Commissioner Friend, whose illness for a number of weeks was of grave concern having recovered sufficiently to be able to meet with his associates.

Up to this morning routine business has claimed the attention of the Board. The selection of constables and road supervisors have not yet been announced but will probably be this afternoon or tomorrow morning.

According to a preliminary estimate of the Director of the Mint the world's output of gold for 1908 was \$427,000,000, against \$410,000,000 in 1907. The gold produced in the United States was \$96,313,256—a gain of nearly \$5,000,000 over the production for 1907. The whole production of gold in the world was less by \$150,000,000 than the value of gold produced in the United States and \$100,000,000 less than the value of our iron production. Coal, iron, copper and petroleum each exceed in value the gold output in the United States. Africa at present carries off the palm for gold production, the aggregate for 1908 being estimated at \$165,000,000.

### Attendance Roll.

The following pupils of the Oakland Public schools were neither late nor absent during the month of December.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

### FIRST GRADE.

Leon Helbig, James Carney, Harry Glatfely, Roy Dixon, James Hart, Robert Weiner, Reginald Weber, Carlton Hinebaugh, David Slabach, Edward Pollock, Daisy Feather, Robert Smouse, Margaret Sineell, Elizabeth Mitchell, Lucy Trickett, Dorothy Pritchard, Cora McRobie.

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

### SECOND GRADE.

Edwin Palmer, Willie Giesman, Alva Gortner, Perrin Davis, Robert Porter, Alva Johnson, Paul Ashby, Wyant McRobie, Inez Workman, Rebecca Workman, Ethel Naylor, Ruth Robinson, Sara Maroney.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

### THIRD GRADE.

Helen Hart, Cecelia Hart, Katherine Porter, Iona Johnson, Louise Harrod, Florence Carney, Lillian Helbig, Mary West, Elizabeth Townsend, Irene Sharizer, Winifred Weiner, Clarence Dixon, Fred Trickett, Wilmer Alger, Julius Littman.

ZAUBER BROWNING, Teacher.

### FOURTH GRADE.

Margaret Slabach, Kathleen Helbig, Gordon McKibie, Hopwood Kildow, Lester Giesman, Ada Murphy, Mabel White, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Brant, Edmund Robinson.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

### FIFTH GRADE.

Norine Taggart, James Taggart, Carroll Kelly, Della Arnold, Bessie Henderson, Rachel Johnson, Lena Ravenscroft, ORLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

### SIXTH GRADE.

Bernadette Hart, Morris Sineell, Joseph Trickett.

### SEVENTH GRADE.

Pearl Sharizer, Evelyn Helbig, Josephine Shaffer, Madge Workman, Mary Stemple, Eleanor Hinebaugh, Frederick Thayer, Fred Peddicord, Grant Palmer.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

### FRESHMEN.

Dwight Townshend, Bertie Turney, Irma Workman.

### SOPHOMORES.

Mary Harsh, Marguerite Hart, June White.

### JUNIORS.

Clarence Murphy, Bertie Lawton, Earl Smith, Paul Workman.

WM. E. BISHOP, Vice Principal.

### Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

### ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Deer Park—Communion at 11 a. m. Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

### PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

Children's service every Thursday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock. Sermon every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday, Jan. 10, morning prayer, sermon and communion at 11 o'clock.

H. W. STOWELL, Rector.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register—O'Leary & Renninger.

## HURT NEAR CRELLIN.

Conductor Albert Dawson Injured By Log Rolling Over Him.

Last Saturday Albert Dawson, who resides at Elgon, W. Va., and is employed by the Kendall Lumber Company as conductor on the log train over the Preston Railroad, sustained painful injuries by being crushed beneath a log which constituted a portion of the load being transported to the mill from the forests.

The train on which Mr. Dawson was conductor was approaching its destination at Crellin when the boom chains holding the logs in place on the true s parted. At the time the injured man was standing on the top of the logs and when they rolled from under him he was pitched to the ground and before he could regain his feet and get to a place of safety one of the logs caught him and rolled over his legs, crushing them very painfully. Dr. Legge attended the injured man and reports that while he was rather badly hurt his injuries are not considered dangerous.

## Local Teachers' Institute.

The following is the program for the local teachers' institute to be held at Deer Park on Saturday, January 16th: Address of welcome, Rev. Clark; response, E. A. Browning; English, Prof. U. G. Palmer; orthography, H. A. Loralitch; arithmetic, Wm. E. Bishop; factoring in algebra, A. W. DeWitt; primary number, Miss Mary O'Donnell. Music will be furnished by the school. Everybody welcome.

H. A. LORADITCH,

Chairman Teachers' Association.

## Marriage Licenses.

Adam F. Ridenour and Nancy Mary McGinnis, both of Newburg, W. Va. Frank McCray and Nora Reed, both of Buckhannon, W. Va.

George McKenzie and Martha Elizabeth Kinzer, both of Swanton. Frank Smith Ward, of Volga, W. Va., and Mabel Clara Burner, of Phillips, W. Va.

Joseph E. Callis and Rosanna Welch, both of Mountain Lake Park. James Tenny Flint and Clara Wilcox, both of Cincinnati, O.

Harry Matthias Comp and Pryphosa Priscilla George, both of Swanton. Otis Edmund Ramsey and Icy Adaline Hayes, both of Canaan, W. Va.

William J. Lisen and Martha Sineclair Guzman, both of Clarksburg, W. Va. George Samuel Brant and Catharine Weimer, both of McHenry.

Elmer Lee Vangulder and Genevieve Pride, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

## Star News.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt last Thursday morning a daughter was born. To Mr. and Mrs. John Flaherty, of Mountain Lake Park, the same day, the Star also made a visit, leaving a daughter.

## Site at Terra Alta.

Rt. Rev. P. J. Donahue, bishop of Wheeling, is very enthusiastic over the anti-tuberculosis crusade and will lend his aid and influence to the movement to suppress it. A tract of 70 acres at Terra Alta was purchased by the Bishop last year and since that time he has been much interested in the idea of starting a sanitarium there for the treatment of tuberculosis patients. If the legislature decides to act Bishop Donahue would be glad if the Terra Alta tract were found suitable for such a purpose.

## Robbed Store; Then Beat Proprietor

The store of Hartley & Guskey at Independence, W. Va., a few miles west of Oakland, was burglarized early Saturday morning. Thirty-three pair of shoes, several overcoats and other things were taken to the value of several hundred dollars. C. E. Guskey, of the firm, in his search for the robbers found three men carrying large bundles of his goods toward the mountains. He was roughly handled by them and forced to flee toward his home. Bloodhounds are now on the trail. Several months ago the safe in the same store was blown open and considerable money and jewelry stolen.

## Sales Advertised.

In this paper today will be found the mortgagee's sale notice of a valuable parcel of land located near Mountain Lake Park, known as the Crane Ice House property. Mr. E. H. Sineell, attorney.

Also the notice of trustees' sale of a very fine farm located near Crannsville, W. Va., containing 275 acres, well improved and under cultivation. Messrs. D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sineell, trustees.

## Released on Bond.

Van Grimm, of Dodson, this county, who spent almost a week in jail in Oakland, having been surrendered by his bondsmen, was released Saturday on bail in the sum of \$700 for his appearance at the March term of the Circuit Court. Grimm had been indicted by the recent grand jury for a serious crime and was out on bond. About the time his case was to be called he disappeared from his home and was located by his bondsmen at or near Winchester, Va., who brought him to Oakland and turned him over to the Sheriff.

## GARRETT CO. COAL VEIN BROUGHT \$360 PER ACRE

Original Price for Coal and Surface Was Only Forty Cents Per Acre.

A deed was recently admitted to record whereby the Hamill Coal and Coke Company of Garrett county transferred to the Blaine Mining Company one seam of coal underlying Military Lot No. 266 at Kitzmiller, the consideration being \$360 per acre or \$18,000 for the tract.

This land is a part of the old Hamill farm adjoining Kitzmiller and was sold on August 2, 1820, by Roger Perry to Richard Tasker for the sum of \$20, or 40 cents per acre. At the time of the sale by Perry to Tasker the country roundabout was a howling wilderness and the existence of the coal underlying it was unknown. The deed conveyed the land in its entirety to Tasker who later sold it to Mr. Hamill.

## Dividends Declared.

The two Oakland banks, The Garrett National and the First National, declared dividends on last Thursday for the past six months, the former paying five percent and the latter three percent.

## List of Letters.

B. Boyman, Mrs. Hattie Davis, B. O. Johnson (2), Walter Lewis, John W. Nelson, Mark Thompson, Mrs. Everett Tillson.

## Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hayes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## ACCIDENT.

I am back again. We are having fine weather for January and the farmers are plowing as though it were April. They are getting ready for oat sowing.

The Farmers' Institute held at this place was well attended, the house being too small to accommodate all, hence we all look forward to the time when we will be furnished with a larger and more convenient public school building at this place.

We sympathize with our Bittering friends that they are wearing craps on account of the State road not coming their way. I will just give them a word of consolation: move over to Accident and enjoy the full outfit of a good road.

Mr. C. A. Guthrie and family were visiting his parents in West Virginia. The festival held here on Christmas Eve was well attended.

Mr. Gus Garringer and daughter have been down on the Eastern Shore looking for a farm.

## STOYER.

It has been a long time since a Stoyer letter has appeared in THE REPUBLICAN and as this is the season for resolutions, we resolved to send a few items of news from our vicinity.

Our mining population has been having a long rest, as the mines have been shut down more than a year. For the last two weeks skating on the river has been fine.

Mrs. Mary Smith has changed her place of residence from the West end to the Sollars building on Second street.

Mr. Geo. Price and Mr. Tom Wilson have moved their families to Chaffee, W. Va.

Messrs. Clay McMilloney and Robert Harvey were seen on our streets a number of times during the holidays.

Mr. Geo. Farris had a very fine horse killed in the log woods.

Mr. W. L. Steyer, recently purchased a fine thoroughbred hound from Mr. Geo. Michael. Now it will be unhealthy for the foxes and wild-cats around here.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre called upon Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steyer January third.

We are of the opinion that our esteemed friend, J. E. Shockey, is looking for a government appointment for we learn that he has named his new son Taft.

A merry party spent a pleasant evening dancing on W. T. Steyer's lake Friday.

Miss Lucie Jenkins, principal of our public school, spent the holidays at home in Emoryville.

G. N. Steyer, who spent his vacation at home, has returned to the West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, where he will receive his A. B. degree in June.

Mr. J. S. Ross spent an evening in town recently. L. K. White called on W. T. Steyer Sunday.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## SHORT RUN.

As I have not seen any items from this little village for quite a while I will try to tell you some of the latest happenings.

What has become of "222" that we never hear from him any more? We are having fine winter weather now, but no snow. The ladies especially are getting very anxious for a good old sleigh ride.

Leap year is passed and we have not succeeded in getting rid of one "bachelor." But the prospects are much better than they were in 1907.

Mr. Milo Wilson has purchased a lot in Kitzmiller where he will build in the near future.

Miss Cassie Wilson spent last week visiting her sister near Kurtz Chapel.

Dr. Z. H. Moon and little son, Leslie, were visiting at J. H. Wilson's Sunday.

Miss Ida Wilson, who spent her vacation here, returned to her school at Kitzmiller Sunday.

Messrs. Jas. H. and Daniel Wilson were the guests of Mr. J. W. Harvey Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Harvey is digging the dusky diamonds at Three Fork now.

A number of our gay, dashing, bright young men attended church at Kitzmiller Sunday night.

Mr. E. F. Ringer was calling at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Messrs. Charles Harvey and Tommy Wilson attended a party at Upper Potomac last Thursday. They report a good time.

Mrs. C. H. Jenkins and Miss Jane Wilson were visiting Miss Emma Harvey Friday last.

Best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN. FINIS.

## Farm for Sale

Located 1 mile east of Mt. Lake and 2 from Oakland, 100 acres, rich soil, 60 acres in grass, balance good timber; house, barn, plenty of water. Apply to JES. FAY, Deer Park.

## AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Hamill & Matthews, Trustees, vs. Lantz Brothers. No. 1546 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Lantz Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 30th day of January, 1909, as I will then proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the hands of the Trustees.

EDWARD H. SINEELL, Auditor.

## Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909, I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 90 of Chapter 360 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 90. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs. W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer of Garrett County.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

**Santa Claus is Here Again**

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS, MIRRORS, TOILET SETS, GLOVE BOXES, WRITING PORTFOLIOS, COLLAR and CUFF BOXES, NUT CRACKERS, PAPER WEIGHTS, SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, LINK BUTTONS, STICK PINS, SCARFS, TIES, SUSPENDERS, FANCY CHINA, FANCY BOX PAPER, SMOKERS' SETS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS, ORANGES, RAISINS, CANDY, CITRON, FIGS, DATES, FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

# MY FILIPINO WATCH

BY CARROLL CARRINGTON

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

If a man have a big secret in his pocket he should sleep in a different town every night and put as many miles between his meals as he have the stomach for traveling; but mine, as secrets go, was not so very big at the beginning, and when I did stop by the wayside for longer than a night's lodging it was by compulsion of illness, which nobody in the world could recommend as companion to a man in the circumstances I have described.

During a very black week I lay in a room at the Santa Catalina hotel, where I had been overtaken by malaria while making a restless tour of the pleasure resorts of Southern California. At the week's end I pulled myself together, paid my bill and was on my way to the depot when I fell a victim to a coincidence.

It was during the first stages of the excitement attending that great run of tuna in Southern California waters two years ago, and young Walter Harvey of the Los Angeles branch of the hydrographic service was taking his first vacation in three years to put in a week of fishing for the big jew fish at Santa Catalina. That is how it came about that I met him coming from, while I was going toward, the depot. He seized my hand with the greatest appearance of delight.

"Talk about luck, my boy!" he cried. "Why, it's nothing short of providential. Where you going?—not away from here just as I arrive?—I should say not! Remember you promised to come fishing with me when I saw you in Pismo a month ago—just in from Manila the day before, weren't you? Haven't heard a word from you since—not a word! Where've you been?—and how's the Filipino watch? Was there really anything in that story you were giving me up there?"

"For heaven's sake, don't shout!" I retorted. He had turned me about and was walking me back to the hotel. "You can see that I still have the thing—and I may add that I am getting sufficiently tired of it."

Whereupon I took the secret out of my pocket and showed it to him. It was nothing but a large, silver watch, with Oriental designs on the back and some words in the native language of Luzon engraved in Roman lettering on the inside of the cover. Under these words was the name of "Enlito Aguinaldo."

I had picked it up on the outskirts of Manila the morning after our first battle with the Filipinos. The following night my room at the hotel had been broken into and ransacked while I was on a visit to friends elsewhere in the city; two days later I had been held up by four unknown assailants and robbed of everything I had on me, which happened not to include the mysterious watch, as I had thoughtfully hidden it; and a week later, after a narrow escape from being kidnapped, I had concluded Manila was no longer a place for a pleasure-seeker and embarked as speedily as I could for home, taking the watch with me. Nor had my flight altogether ended with the close of the voyage; for even after arriving on American soil I was still oppressed in a degree grotesquely out of proportion to the insignificance of the incident, by a constant impulse to run away with my absurd prize, as though it had been the key to some famous international conspiracy.

I told Harvey at dinner that evening that I had business in the city which would certainly take me north the following day.

"After we've caught a 300-pound tuna, you may go," he replied. The next morning was inhospitably cold and dark when we stumbled into our clothes after a wakeful night and stole forth from the hotel, meeting our Italian boatman on the veranda. He had come to wake us up.

I think we must have been fishing full a half-hour when my companion gave a yawn and said it wasn't time for fishing yet and he couldn't for the life of him see why Andrea had called us so "heavily early."

"I nota calla you at all," said the Italian, shrugging his shoulders. "What a time you teenk catcha da feesh?"

"Not for an hour yet," Harvey replied, winding his line around a peg in the bow of the boat and pulling out his pipe. "I'll have to smoke to keep awake. My neighbor in the next room woke me up at all hours by opening and closing his windows, stamping round his room and otherwise creating an all-night disturbance. He's a queer piece, that chap. Calls himself 'Senor Anallido.'"

"Spanish?" I observed quietly. "Mexican grandee, I'm told," puffed Harvey through his pipe. "Dead swell and very exclusive. Been here a week, they say, and knows nobody. Dresses with all the noisiness of royalty, but has one of those exquisite polishes you generally see on aristocrats from the Latin countries. As a matter of fact, though," concluded my friend lazily, "the beggar strikes me as having a sort of gypsy air. Looks like I imagine

one of those Egyptian magicians would look if Americanized." "Vare wonderful, vare wonderful!" broke in the voice of Andrea, the Italian. He rested on his oars in some excitement. "One-a day he coma da feeshman's warf an' talk-a da feeshman, an' say, 'I show-a to you da dollare deespeer. You got-a da dollare?' Feeshman pull-a da dollare out-a da pock' an' hand-a man one-a meenit. You see? Pass-a da han' dees-a way!" and Andrea made a sweep upward with one hand—"an' da dollare deespeer. Wait-a da dollare coma back; no coma back. Da man he wait-a, too, an' look-a da aire, but dollare coma no down—nevere. Vare wonderful, all feeshmans teenk. Try-a da more dollare—all go-a up, no coma down. Vare wonderful. Feeshmans teenk he hava da doller cen heem."

I felt for my watch. Harvey looked surprised. "And didn't he give the dollars back?" he demanded.

"How giva back, when he no getta heemself?" asked the boatman. Harvey was about to reply, but he changed his mind and asked me what time it was.

"Half-past four," I replied, returning the watch to my pocket. "And where are we, Andrea?" "Closa da whistling buoy, sare. Half-a mile, I teenk."

I could see the tower of the buoy looming in the dark haze ahead of us. It seemed, as Andrea had said, about half a mile away.

"You want to get out of this," said Harvey, gazing around. "We're right in the line of the raft and the buoy, where there hasn't been a fish since the swimming season opened."

At that moment I felt a tap on the side of my coat. I turned questioningly. "Well, I said. 'What is it?'"

Andrea raised his brows with an answering inquiry. "What was it you wanted?" I repeated.

"I? I not-a want-a anyteeng." "I thought you touched me." "No, sare, I no touch-a you."

"Shut up talking," said Harvey. "Let's get to work." For the next half-hour we circled slowly around the buoy and fished in silence. Then Harvey wound his line on the peg in the bow again and refilled his pipe.

"What's the time now?" he asked. The next moment I could have fallen out of the boat with consternation.

My watch was gone! I had worn it in a small inside pocket of my coat, without any chain, thinking it safer that way. I had consulted it but a half-hour before and, replacing it carefully, had buttoned my coat over it. Under the coat I was a sweater, so there was no chance that I had mistakenly placed it in a waistcoat pocket.

The watch had simply been removed in some miraculous way from the pocket in which I was accustomed to keeping it, and in which I remembered with terrible distinctness having placed it such a little while before. And now miracle was to follow miracle—or else we hadn't done with the first one yet—for while I was still frenziedly fumbling about my clothes I became aware of Andrea leaning forward in strange excitement, with his finger pointed seaward.

"What's the deuce is happening anyhow?" cried Harvey, getting to his feet. I was doubly dumb. Straight ahead of us in the haze of the dawn, in a stall desecrated by the outlines of a vessel some two or three miles farther seaward, our own boat was fully three miles from shore; the whistling buoy we could see quite distinctly on a line perhaps a quarter of a mile to the south of us.

Andrea was hauling a glass out of a locker and fixing it to his eyes. "Vare wonderful!" he muttered under his breath. "I noa see da boat-a look lak been before, teenk so!"

Well, I had. Here, in a part of the Pacific at least six weeks' travel from where I had last seen one, was a Filipino junk!

It was bearing with good speed southward, but coming in also. It seemed in a fair way to pass quite close to the whistling buoy, at which we also were heading. If we should stop at the buoy the strange craft would come within speaking distance of us, unless she should change her course. Trembling under a threefold mystery—the hotel stranger, the junk, the magical disappearance of my watch—I urged Andrea to give me the glass and row with all his might for the buoy. Harvey I silenced with a shake of the head.

In ten minutes we had run the boat alongside the buoy and were resting on the side hidden from the Filipino vessel. By poking the glass around the corner I could see the incongruous visitor still coming on, now within a mile of us.

From a dazed inspection of this marvel I was shaken abruptly by a hand on my arm. I whirled about to find Harvey staring at me, his face the color of a bone.

"Pratt," he gasped, dragging me around to where I could follow with my eyes the direction he was indicating with his other hand, "do you see that?"

He pointed to a box-like receptacle in the base of the buoy. It ran all the way through, from our side to the other, and was simply one of the inlets for the air that blew the whistle. Lying face up and ticking away as busily as ever, on the wet floor of the buoy was my Filipino watch!

It was enough to take the wits clean out of any man, this startling transition of the watch out here in the ocean, with the Filipino junk in sight, as an evident influence, a Filipino magician on shore, and the devil only knew what else in the wind. To attempt explanation of how the watch had got out of my pocket and jumped across a half-mile of ocean to the whistling buoy was, of course, beyond me, and I could only crouch in the boat with my two shivering companions and stare.

And so, while we were all crouching and staring, a visible link in the phenomena came before us. A human hand appeared in the aperture in the buoy, from nowhere that we could see, and, laying hold of the watch, withdrew it.

Not one of us moved. We must have sat gazing into the buoy like men dreaming for as long as you would take to catch your breath after a hard fall; then—

"Santa Maria!" The Italian's voice rose in almost a shriek as he stiffened in our seats and looked to where he was pointing.

Less than 200 yards away a man's head was bobbing upon the surface of the ocean.

I turned the glass upon it. At first I could see only the back of it, for it was moving away from us toward the Filipino vessel, which now stood half a mile out; but did not all of us know whose head it was? The foreign magician's, of course—the Filipino whom we had left three miles ashore in the Catalina hotel.

The next moment he turned and I saw his face. He was swimming rapidly toward the junk.

Andrea caught at his oars and tore them into the waves. The boat moved from the buoy. I gripped the sides and shouted to the Italian to row with all his might.

He was already doing so. But not in the direction I had meant. The boat had turned its nose shoreward and was splashing across the waves with a speed that bent me in the middle with every pull of the oars.

"You cursed fool!" I cried, springing for the Italian's wrists. "If you don't turn this boat around, I'll—"

But he did not hear me, nor feel my grasp upon him. He was rowing with the strength of a madman; terror had not a glare in his eyes, had deadened his senses of hearing and feeling. I called to Harvey for aid. My friend sat speechless in the bow, gripping both sides of the boat for support.

I hardly like to say what happened in the next instant, for at first it will not be credited on top of the things already mentioned. But this is a narrative—not a story made to order while you wait—and must be kept to the facts.

While I still had hold of Andrea's hands, the Italian fell in a heap in the bottom of the boat. Harvey gave a hoarse cry of mingled prayer and curse, and I was left to clutch the nearest seat and gasp while the little craft tore over the white-caps with the speed of an express train.

What was moving it? I looked forward and saw the boat again on the water. We should be upon it in a second—we should, at this rate, crash into the junk a second later. What was the invisible power or attraction that pulled us thitherward at so terrific a speed? Impressions of old witch stories flew before my mind—of tricks of sorcery and magic, at which I had always loved to scoff. Then the boat gave a jar, and the man swimming ahead of us was lifted clear out of the water.

He was clinging on to a thick line which stretched far above my head. Harvey's tuna line, with an immense tuna carving seaward at the other end of it!

"Hang on!" I yelled—for I could see the Filipino was most frightened now on anybody else. Hang on for your life! Work your way toward the boat!

He had sense enough left to know that if he let go the boat would strike him. He was only ten feet out on the line. The distant tuna had evidently risen near the surface, thus raising the line clear of the water near the boat. The Filipino junk was now but a hundred yards ahead, although sailing away as hard as it could, plainly in a confusion of fright.

"Cut the line!" shrieked the Filipino. "Then I will let go and you can pick me up!"

"Harvey!" I cried, for he was in my way—"cut the line, or we'll be dashed to pieces!"

He found his wits barely in time to save us. One slash of his knife did the business. The moment after, we had bumped up to the junk and the Filipino had let go the line and was swimming toward us. He was a superb swimmer, and apparently indefatigable. He called in Filipino to the junk to stop. Before we could realize it we were hauled aboard of her by about a dozen Malays. Their captain saluted as we came over the side. Our Filipino stamped his foot.

"To sea!" he cried, shaking the water from his clothes. "To sea as fast as you can go. These gentlemen are very persistent—they do not like to part with what does not belong to them. They have decided to stay with us as far as Honolulu, and perhaps go all the way to Manila. See?" and he fished the watch out of a bag at his neck. "I had not only to take it out of the gentleman's pocket, but later to remove it from our appointed rendezvous and bring it aboard with my own hands. All my fine clothes are left at the hotel. It is too bad. But I have the chief's watch. Let the voyage home be a merry one for that."

Well, all our fine clothes were left at the hotel, too—somewhere near it—and we had not the chief's watch. We decided that the voyage would be merry enough for us by stopping at Honolulu.

"Eet ees all like-a da dollare," mum-bled Andrea, the Italian, as we followed a guide to our allotted quarters. "See-a go away; no see-a come back Vare wonderful!"

## TREAT YOUR HORSES RIGHT.

The Best Time to Water Them is Before Feeding.

A horse should be watered before feeding, and never given a large quantity of water after a meal, for the simple reason that the water will wash the food out of the stomach before stomach digestion has taken place and the food will not be well prepared for absorption; and besides it is sometimes the cause of colic.

There is a peculiar idea that a warm horse should not be allowed to drink and, unlike a great many other popular ideas, there is a little truth in it. If you water a warm horse in the ordinary way, letting him drink all that he will, you are likely to have a foundered horse on your hands. This is especially so if, at the time, the horse is fatigued. Nevertheless, it is always safe to allow him from six to ten swallows, no matter how warm he is. If this be given on going into the stable and he be allowed to stand and eat hay for an hour and is then offered water, he will not drink nearly so much as he would had none been given before.

The danger is not in the first swallow, as we often hear it asserted, but in the excessive quantities he will drink if not restrained. The most dangerous time to give a horse a full draft is when he has cooled down from fatiguing work and has partaken of a meal.

John Splan, the great trainer, writes: "As to water, I think that a horse should have all that he wants at all times. A man says: 'Why; will you give your horse water before a race? Yes; before the race, in the race, and after the race, and any other time that he wants to drink.' When I say give your horse all the water he wants before the race, I do not mean that you shall tie him in a warm stall where he cannot get a drink for five or six hours on a hot day, and then take him to the pump and give him all that he wants. What I mean is to give him water often and, in that way, he will take only a small quantity at a time.

After long, continuous exertion the system is greatly depleted of fluid. Nature calls for its replenishment, and this is the cause of a thirst which is so intense that, if the animal is not restrained at this time, he may drink much more than he needs.

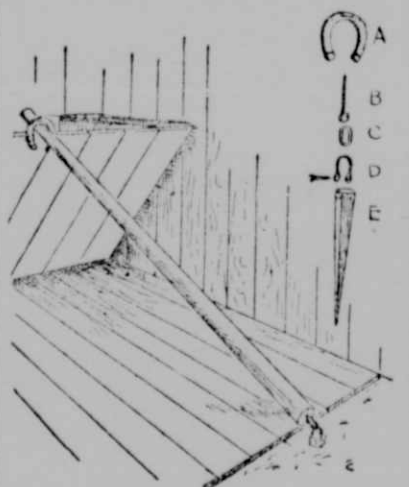
The general custom, almost universally followed, of giving the morning meal before water, is not very objectionable, either theoretically or practically. At this time there is a depletion of fluid, consequently the horse is not very thirsty and, does not drink rapidly or excessively, and apparently very little evil results from this method. However, the writer much prefers that the horse should have an opportunity to drink before the morning meal.

Personally, I much prefer keeping horses, both summer and winter, in an open shed, with a large water tank in the yard, to tying them by the head in a barn. This brings us to the argument of feed buildings, which I hope to discuss in some subsequent paper.

## FOR THE KICKING HORSE.

Method of Placing Pole Between the Stalls.

A plan for securely fastening a pole between two kicking horses in a stall is shown in the accompanying illustration. A is a horseshoe which is spiked to the center of the manger, through which the top end of the pole is slipped. B, a rod four inches long, is driven into the other end of the pole into the hook a long link of a chain.



Attaching Pole Between Kicking Horses.

C should be placed and the hook is so close to the manger that when slipping out, D is a small clevis and pin which is hooked through the link and placed over the end of the hard wood stake E. A hole is drilled in E an inch from the top through which the clevis pin is inserted. A pole of this description, says Prairie Farmer, can be easily removed when desired and is durable.

## Internal Parasites of Sheep.

Internal parasites, such as the stomach, tape and other worms, according to George H. McKerrow of Wisconsin, are the greatest enemies the sheep-men have in raising mutton. He says the trouble is to be prevented rather than cured. Relating his experience Mr. McKerrow says: "We use the huries, a system carried on almost exclusively in Great Britain, with excellent results. By using this method you have your lambs on fresh feed every day. They do not follow the ewes and become infested. If you do not use huries, keep your lambs on fresh pasture—clover, if possible—and be prepared for the dry season."

## TEMPERANCE NOTES

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOLISM

On Future Generations—It is Bound to Bring its Curse.

MEDICAL schools of Charleston, New York and Paris have been devoting special attention to the psychic reasons which underlie the craving for alcohol in certain human subjects, and have, as the result of experiments carried out in a regulated series of cases, come to the conclusion that those persons who come of stock which was at any period in the ascending line given to the abuse of alcohol, are certainly not of the order of humanity which is to evolve the long-expected superman. In other words, two highly respectable schools of medical thought and science practically assure the world that there is but a small permillionage of mankind that holds the power of transmitting greatness to posterity, and that their being able to do so depends upon their abstention from alcohol in all forms while they live.

According to the argument, all the really great men who have appeared upon the earth, like Caesar, Aristotle, Shakespeare and Napoleon, came from a select series of ancestors to whom the use of alcohol was practically unknown. The fact, it is argued, that Napoleon's father may have been a tippler, will not alter the case for our superman, since the weakness of the father escaped the son by some unknown but none the less certain atavistic process, as in cases of epilepsy or insanity. It is held that by such a series of atavistic accidents, the taint of alcohol has "skipped" every particular hereditary phase that goes to impress itself upon the ultimate issue, namely, the superman, who thus comes into the world wholly free, in the matter of heredity, from the taint of alcohol.

The consequence of this is that he has a perfect will, and herein lies his power over all other men who by accident of evolution from their forefathers, are, by far the greater part, of very imperfect will power. It does not matter if the superman himself be a devotee of the bottle. He is provided with a perfect will, and only his progeny is likely to suffer from his abuse of strong drink.

According to the new schools the effects of alcoholism travel down to countless generations, producing, in more or less appreciable form, paralysis of the physical instrument, and consequently partial impotence of the physical factor of the will. Greatness, in its real sense, is therefore impossible in the offspring of alcoholic persons, unless by a series of accidents which can only occur in a long cycle of years—which is practically telling us, seeing the extent to which alcohol is used, that the world is degenerating.

## CLOSED SALOONS—EMPTY JAILS.

A Big Reduction of Crime Follows Prohibition.

The total number of cases docketed at Athens, Ga., shows a decrease of 44 per cent, compared with the first six months of 1907 and in number of arrests for drunkenness the decrease is 66 per cent.

In this center was operated until six months ago the oldest liquor dispensary in America.

To the closing of this publicly-owned drink factory and the abolition of the general liquor business in the state can be largely attributed the notable improvement in the police records of the community.

## Judge's Indictment of Drink Traffic.

In charging the grand jury at the Glamorgan assizes at Swansea, England, recently, Justice Coleridge said that in 39 out of 55 cases the depositions disclosed crimes which would in all reasonable probability never have happened except for either the prosecutor or prisoner having been under the baneful influence of drink. That afforded much matter for regret, and his lordship said he would make no comment, but would content himself by stating what was the naked fact.

## Medical Men Further Temperance.

Boone county, Missouri, voted dry some time ago, and following this, the Boone County Medical society pledged its members not to give liquor prescriptions for any cause. This society places the society in practical cooperation with the temperance element and is entirely in accordance with the attitude of the highest scientific authorities as to the baneful effects of alcohol on the human system.

## Schoolhouse Comes First.

"The saloon cannot be permitted to take precedence over the American schoolhouse," is what Gov. Hughes of New York wrote in a veto of a bill providing that if a church or a school house is built within 200 feet of a saloon the saloon need not be moved. It is a sentiment which will be approved by all good citizens.

## FOR A STORK PARTY

PRETTY WAY TO ANNOUNCE EXPECTED VISIT.

Unique Affair Described by Mrs. Merri—Appropriate Poem Read, "The Song of the Red-Legged Stork."

Some time ago I attended a charming luncheon at which the announcement of the stork's expected visit was made in this pretty way: It was not embarrassing to the guests of honor and was altogether a unique affair. The place cards were sealed envelopes, bearing the guests' names. The hostess asked us not to open them until the dessert course, then to begin at her left, each one to read the verse her envelope contained; the last to read was the lady on the right of the hostess and her verse told the story.

I have the poem complete and give it, as I have had to many requests for something just like it. It is called "The Song of the Red-Legged Stork," by Pauline C. Rowie. If a luncheon is not given, the story may be read, and the guests asked to determine whom the stork has honored, or the hostess may say: "Mrs. So-and-So is the fortunate one."

Over the mists of the darkening world,  
Where the skies are pale and the winds  
blow cold,  
Down where the gates of life, unfurled,  
Let the souls pass through the throbbing  
world.

Flow the red-legged stork  
And he flew and flew  
For ten score days and seventy more,  
Till he reached the house of the open  
door.

Where the angel of gifts stood waiting  
near,  
With dimples and smiles and a glittering  
tear.

Over white wastes of gleaming snow,  
Over fair meadows where the buttercups  
grow,  
And fields where the red poppies sleep  
dily not

To the songs of the robins, sung to God,  
Flow the red-legged stork,  
And he sang as he flew.

"Winds, do not hinder me—Time is fleet;  
Sun, do not burn me; withhold your heat;  
I carry a link love's chain to complete,  
And my burden is precious—a baby  
sweet."

"Frost, do not blight me in my flight;  
Rain, do not spoil my feathers white;  
For the way is long and Time is fleet  
And my burden is precious—a baby  
sweet."

Down under arches of shimmering blue,  
Where the south wind lives and the sun  
sifts through,  
Over still spaces, where moonbeams  
sleep,  
And the stars climb over the cloud-stair,  
steep.

Flow the red-legged stork,  
And he sang as he flew:  
"Blue of the heavens, color her eyes;  
Kiss her soft feet, ye rose-fushed skies;  
I carry God's message, men's love to  
meet,  
And my burden is precious—a baby  
sweet."

MADAME MERRILL

## CLOTH TO MATCH THE SUIT.

Advice for the Woman About to Select a Blouse.

If you are in doubt about what kind of a waist to get to go with a good-looking coat and skirt you cannot go wrong in choosing colored chiffon cloth to match the suit.

This fabric has stood the test of time and popularity for three years and has started in strongly on another season.

Put it in small plaits, line with china silk of the same color, trim it with embroidered net to match and add a two-inch strip of white or cream lace at the neck, with a high-button stock to match.

Fasten it straight down the back or front with covered silk buttons.



Daily exercise with light dumbbells eventually cures round shoulders.

The juice of a raw onion applied to the sting of an insect will remove the poison.

A good hair oil for children's hair which is thin or dry is made of equal parts of pure olive oil and cold pressed castor oil, cut with grain alcohol and perfumed.

A glass of hot water before breakfast is a cleanser and tonic for the entire system. For an oily skin, squeeze half a lemon into the water; drink without adding sugar.

For a soft, painful corn, try the old-fashioned remedy of binding it nightly in common baking soda, moisture with a little water. The most stubborn and painful corns will disappear after three weeks of this treatment.

**Egyptian Robes.** One of the novelties offered for the brilliantly dressed woman this season is the Egyptian robe. It is to be worn over colored satin. It is of black flannel and covered with great zigzag designs embroidered in brilliant Egyptian colors.

## Bows to Be Worn.

There is no end to the methods that will be employed this winter in the use of bows. They will be worn at the neck, back and front, also at the belt back or front, and always at the top edge.

#### WHY SHE PLEASURES HIM.

You wonder what he sees in her,  
Her charms are really very few,  
Her beauty's not beyond compare,  
And all her dress looks askew.  
She is not an attractive sight,  
Of figure she has none, and yet  
She waits on him both day and night  
And never has been known to fret.

He loves her, that is very plain,  
Although she lacks all social charms.  
Her hair is like a tangled skein  
And thin and scrawny are her arms.  
You wonder what he is in her eyes,  
She brought to him no store of pelf,  
And yet, while hubby takes his ease,  
She buttons all her waists herself.

It is not necessary that  
A woman should be fair of face,  
Or not too lean or not too fat,  
Or even possess a world of grace.  
Our interest in a beauty-bright  
We find will very often lag,  
Especially if late at night  
She waits our coming just to nag.

And so, although she be not fair,  
Leading a fashionable life,  
They make a very happy pair,  
For she's a most devoted wife.  
When going out, 'tis true that she  
Has never made her husband wait,  
She never calls him to see  
If she has put her hat on straight.

She never asks him where he's been,  
She never asks him why he stayed;  
But when she hears him coming in,  
The supper on the table laid,  
And when he settles down to read,  
That little woman he adores,  
Has never yet been known to need  
His help in finishing the chores.

—Detroit Free Press.

The Cynic.

A bachelor, who is known among his  
friends and their children as being  
always in the happiest spirits, singing  
gayly and whistling the newest songs,  
recently took unto himself a wife.  
Hearing the news the eight-year-old  
daughter of a house to which he goes  
frequently, asked her mother, doubt-  
fully:

"Won't Mr. Smith sing or whistle  
any more, mother?"

"Why, of course," said the parent,  
wondering. "Why?"

"Because married people don't seem  
to sing much," quoth the cynic, sadly.

Following Example.

"Like father, like son," said the  
knowing one.

"In what way were they alike?"  
asked the curious one.

"First, the old man, when the boy  
was a child, tried to break his son's  
will. Now the son is trying to break  
the old man's will."—Baltimore Ameri-  
can.

Discreet Prophecy.

"Why do you invariably predict the  
coldest winter we have had in years?"  
"Well," answered Prof. Blatherston,  
"if it comes true people necessarily  
give me credit for great wisdom. And  
if it doesn't come true, they are too  
thankful to hold any grudge."—Wash-  
ington Star.

Improvement.

"It is sad," said the man who uses  
slang, "to see politicians so busy  
knocking one another."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum,  
"even that program represents an im-  
provement. It's a little more humane  
to go after a man with a hammer than  
with an ax."—Washington Star.

STRIKING A BARGAIN.

The Big One—I'll give you a nice  
apple if you'll stop crying.  
The Small One—How big is the  
apple, and how long have I got  
to stop fer?—New York Herald.

Then and Now.  
Her grandniece, many years ago  
Came over to the steeple.  
And with the money he acquired  
She got into the peerage.  
Chicago Daily News.

His Business to Be.

"The insurance man with literary  
ambitions you took on the staff of the  
magazine is very much dissatisfied at  
being one of the subordinate authors."  
"I don't see why he should be."  
"Wasn't he always an underwriter?"—  
Baltimore American.

Rural Habits.

Smith—Hello, Jones, do you still  
live out at Oyster Bay?  
Jones—No—I'm in Brooklyn now.  
"How is it that you Long Island  
people are always moving from vil-  
lage to village?"—Life.

Mean Evasion.

The Poet—Poets are born and not  
made.  
His Friend—Cut that out, now! Try-  
ing to blame that darned stuff of yours  
on your mother, are you?—Cleveland  
Leader.

The One Luxury.

"Why do you indulge in such extrava-  
gance of speech?"  
"Because," answered the orator,  
"who never gets an office, it's the only  
extravagance I can afford."—Wash-  
ington Star.

Justified.

"Why did you strike that man?"  
"He called me 'Clarence.'"  
"What is your name?"  
"It's Clarence, but he didn't know  
it."—Cleveland Leader.



## Young Men With Clean Morals Needed In Politics.

By Vice President FAIRBANKS.

THE young man in politics is no longer an American EXPERIMENT. He is the hope and strength of national government.

It takes a certain class of men to run the govern- ment. Not all men can do it. That is why I urge young men to go into politics, not because of the re- wards or the power or the celebrity of office, but because this govern- ment is what we make it, not what it makes of us.

Young men who are now looking out into the future will find this an opportune time to take part in the affairs of the government. This is essentially a young man's country.

There is something much greater than MATERIAL GAIN in politics. The start must be right, with a sense of the enormous respon- sibilities to the broad interpretation of patriotism.

As a higher and better civilization has been developed in this country the opportunity for the young man in politics has become clearer as an avenue to statesmanship, to the DUTIES OF A PA- TRIOT in the service of his country.

There is such a thing in political life now as CLEAN POLITICS with high ideals for the good of the commonwealth.

WE NEED THIS SORT OF YOUNG MAN IN THE AFFAIRS OF NATIONAL GOVERNMENT. YOUNG IN HIS ENTHUSIASM, IN HIS DESIRE TO ENTER UNSELFISHLY THE PUBLIC SERVICE OF THIS COUNTRY. THE OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN WHO CAN ENTER THE FIELD OF POLITICS WITH THIS PURPOSE IN VIEW WAS NEVER BETTER THAN IT IS TODAY.

It is not true that there is no room for young men; that the oppor- tunities today are not within reach as they were when the political history of our country was young.

There was never a time when the opportunity for young men in politics was GREATER than it is today, for the initiative in clean politics is the public requirement of the hour. The mistake that must be avoided is to be sure of the motive that stands behind the young man's political ambition.

LET HIM GO INTO POLITICS BY ALL MEANS, BUT LET IT BE CLEAN POLITICS. POLITICS MUST NOT SERVE THE MAN, BUT EDUCATE THE MAN TO BETTER SERVE THE PUBLIC.

Success In Life Not Measured by Victories.

By Bishop THOMAS J. CONATY of Los Angeles.

SUCCESS in life is not measured altogether by victories. Fail- ures, properly understood and appreciated, are frequently sources of life's ultimate success. No man can go through life without at times FAILING in the things he starts out to do, and sometimes failing most egregiously.

THE MAN WITH THE MARK OF SUCCESS UPON HIM IS THE ONE WHO HAS NOT ALLOWED FAILURE TO DISCOURAGE HIM, BUT WHO HAS RISEN FROM EACH FAILURE WITH THE DETERMINATION OF STUDYING THE CAUSE IN ORDER TO AVOID FUTURE FAILURE.

The history of successful men in every walk of life has many a chapter of failures. It is but another experience of the crown through the cross. DIFFICULTIES ARE OFTEN OUR BEST MASTERS. They serve to discipline the character; they test the value in us; they make for the worth of life; they give the sterling ring to the character. The mere SIGHING after the ability to do the great things done by others never goes beyond the difficulty that arises at the very suggestion in the sigh. Success is in the wish when with it there are ENERGY AND DETERMINATION.

EVERY TEMPTATION TO DISCOURAGEMENT CONCEALS A VICTORY WHICH MAY BE WON BY FIDELITY TO THE AIM AND PURPOSE WHICH LIE BEFORE US. THE CONQUEST OF DIFFICULTY BRINGS THE PURE GOLD OF SUCCESS.

Little Education For Wage Earners.

By Dr. EDWARD J. GOODWIN, President of Packer Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A SECONDARY system of education for the United States is yet to be worked out. In recent times the American school has not kept pace with national progress in produc- tion and methods of doing business.

WHILE THERE HAS BEEN SOME BROADENING OF THE SCOPE AND IMPROVEMENT OF THE QUALITY OF INSTRUCTION, EDU- CATORS STILL LARGELY IGNORE THE INTERESTS OF THAT GREAT AND GROWING CLASS OF BOYS WHO ARE TO BE WAGE EARNERS, ARTISANS AND TRADESMEN.

The indictment against our present scheme of elementary instruc- tion is that it overburdens the memory with uninteresting and useless material.

There are two great reasons for the establishment of trade and industrial schools and courses. The first is the GOOD OF THE YOUTH themselves; the second is the welfare of the nation in the UPBUILDING OF ITS INDUSTRIES. We are gradually coming to recognize the injustice of organizing our high schools in the interests of the FEW alone who are able to command a liberal or semi-liberal education.

What are our high schools doing today to meet the growing de- mand for skilled workers of all sorts? Practically nothing. They contribute in New York state, for example, less than 2 per cent of the men who yearly enter the so called "UNLEARNED" profes- sions.

#### Grown-Up Children.

It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. Stupidity is the fash- ion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious sub- jects. Like children who have the habit of romancing, they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they be- gin to think exactly as they talk.— London Spectator.

Land of Commercial Industry. The traveler through Saxony is rare- ly out of sight of a factory chimney. In probably no other land are indus- trial establishments so numerous in proportion to the area. The present number is 24,707, an increase of 1,755 over the preceding year. The number of operatives is 685,319, an increase of 41,235 in the course of a year.

Gnawing His Way. Nature knew that the rat would want to spend half his time gnawing and she therefore provided him with the right kind of teeth to do it. A boy caught a rat and boxed it up, and in the course of a week the rodent gnawed a hole through oak planks nailed together until there was a thickness of 18 inches. The hole was almost as round and smooth as a car- penter could have made.

Proverb. A day that is not thine own do not claim it as of thy life.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valu- able tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots contain- ing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R., siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valu- able grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. front- age.

Also 16 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-11 Oakland, Md.

H. HAVESCHRAFT, MD., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Reside on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.

R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

W. H. REINDELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

G. H. MORSE, HAMILLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyance, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

Daily. Except Sunday. \$ Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA- DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 12:25 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:29 p. m., Arrive 11:55 a. m., 3:47 p. m., 7:59 p. m.

For CUMMERS & CHICAGO, Depart 11:54 p. m., Arrive 9:12 a. m., 11:17 p. m.

For GAITHER (Accom.), Depart 9:36 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:29 p. m.

For FAIRMONT & WHEELING, Depart 9:36 a. m. (local), 12:30 p. m., 11:54 p. m. Arrive 11:55 a. m., 3:47 p. m., 7:59 p. m.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 9:36 p. m. Arrive 11:55 a. m., 3:47 p. m., 7:59 p. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE AND ST. LOUIS, Depart 12:25 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:29 p. m., Arrive 12:25 a. m., 6:31 a. m., 9:39 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine, Horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in per- fect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

1 Hay Bailer, operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.

Monuments HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on  
2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-  
pan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pud-  
ding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pre-  
serve Kettles.  
We have just received over  
1500 lbs. of our fa-  
mous 10c Candy.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now,  
don't wait, but come and see

THE  
Little Man

and you will save money on all  
your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novel-  
ties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

The First  
National  
Bank  
Of Grantsville, Md.  
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.  
SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings  
Department  
Interest from the day it is deposited.  
It can be withdrawn at any time.  
Its Advantages  
Any amount from one dollar up can  
be deposited, and interest added to  
principal twice a year. Pass books are  
issued to every depositor.  
We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.  
Open Daily except Sundays and  
Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS:  
C. H. JENNINGS, President  
J. M. STANTON, Vice-President  
J. O. GETTY, Cashier  
DIRECTORS:  
C. H. Jennings, M. Stanton,  
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,  
W. A. Hitchings, Frank Watts,  
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices  
Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows  
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S  
Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Su-  
perior Hoe and Disc Drills.  
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.  
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Har-  
rows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.  
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household reme-  
dy because it is a preventive as  
well as a cure, and because it ar-  
rests development of all contag-  
ious germs and bacterial diseases.  
It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis  
of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that  
may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale  
in your neighborhood, write to  
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,  
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent, Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland: good  
6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared;  
about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75  
acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or  
rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with  
Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on  
Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING  
HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all  
necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms;  
good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings  
in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under  
fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultiva-  
tion; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small  
Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing  
Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry  
Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in  
the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5  
per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less  
than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a  
great bargain. The surface would make fine farming  
land. This land is well watered with a stream and  
several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and  
\$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate  
for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor  
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

NUMBER 46

## ALEX. C. MASON WAS AP- POINTED ROAD ENGINEER

For The Term of Four Years by the  
County Commissioners—Other  
Appointments.

The new road law for Garrett county which became effective on September 1st last, and under which the appointment of road supervisors and the road engineer for the county was made last week by the Board of County Commissioners, will be given its initial test during the coming twelve months.

Under the provisions of the new law it was incumbent upon the voters of the various districts to submit to the Board the names of four taxpayers, two from each political party, said nominations to be made at the primaries of the respective districts, and from this list the Commissioners are compelled to select the name of one for district supervisor. All the districts with the exception of Nos. 9 and 11 complied with this section of the law, and from the names thus submitted the appointments of district supervisors were made last Friday morning just prior to the adjournment of the Commissioners' meeting.

Another important provision of the law is that creating the office of Road Engineer, who is to have direct supervision over the district supervisors and who is given power to direct the repairs to roads and bridges and see that the work of the supervisors is properly done. The office is a most important one and the power of appointment is vested in the Commissioners who made an excellent selection when they named Mr. Alexander C. Mason as engineer. His tenure of office is for the period of four years at a salary of \$800 per year and he cannot be removed except for malfeasance in office.

The district supervisors named by the Commissioners are as follows:

District No. 1, Harry C. Hershman; No. 2, William W. Frazier; No. 3, David H. No. 4, George L. Michael; No. 5, A. Iam Hetrick; No. 6, Robert L. Fries; No. 7, Andrew Shartzer; No. 8, James Aronhalt; No. 9, James Carey; No. 10, James E. Lish; No. 11, James E. Wampler; No. 12, Jacob Brennenman; No. 13, Wallace Jenkins; No. 14, John Marklev.

The Commissioners also appointed a number of constables to fill vacancies. In Grantsville District Nicholas Murphy was commissioned to fill a vacancy which has existed for nearly a year. John L. Wheeler was appointed in Deer Park district to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Constable Miller. John Dishong was appointed in place of Lloyd S. Robeson, removed for cause by the Commissioners, in District No.

11, and F. M. Bittinger was appointed in District No. 12.

Thursday morning a number of Bloomington residents appeared with a petition to the Commissioners to require the Piedmont Water Company, which furnishes water for the town of Bloomington, to give the plaintiffs a lower rate for water. Under the present rate the Bloomington people pay the Piedmont company 60 per cent. of the gross receipts, retaining 40 per cent. The Bloomington people contended that the Commissioners were empowered under the law to set the rate to be charged consumers in this county. The Commissioners held that they had no jurisdiction in the matter and dismissed the petition.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

It was expected that the ice harvest would have commenced Monday last, but the thaw and rain of Sunday and Monday have again caused a delay. Should the present cold snap continue work will be commenced next Monday.

The Hayden Bros. stock of goods was sold Saturday last at receivers' sale to Dixon & Kelso of Oakland. The store will be opened in the early spring with an entirely new stock.

Interest is increasing at the Loch Lynn U. B. church. Eight were received into membership Sunday morning, several have been converted since and a number are at the altar.

The meeting at Deer Park is increasing in interest. At the close of this series of meetings Rev. Bolton will commence the meeting at Bond, and at the close of special services there will begin here. Rev. Bolton's Sunday School class of young men now numbers thirty-four. Let us have a young ladies' class conducted on the same lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Spiker, of Keyser, are in the Park visiting friends. Mr. Spiker is employed on the B. & O., but is off for a few days on sick leave.

Mr. Jonathan White of Loch Lynn, died Tuesday night, after an illness of more than three months, aged about seventy-five years. The interment was in the White cemetery this afternoon after funeral services in the United Brethren church, Loch Lynn, conducted by Rev. Chenoweth, of the Baptist church.

## Bar Association Library Moved.

Yesterday and today a number of men were engaged in removing the Bar Association library from the First National Bank building, where rooms had been occupied for several years, to the new court house where a very handsome room has been set apart for the Association by the Court House Commission. The new library is located on the second floor of the court house opposite the court chamber.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## ROAD ENGINEERS ARE AT WORK SOUTH OF OAKLAND

Survey Is Being Made of Road Leading to Northwestern Turnpike.

For the time being the work of the engineering corps under direction of the State Highway Commission, in making the survey of the Hoopole road north of Oakland, has been discontinued, and the surveyors are now laying out the proposed route for the road leading from Oakland over the Oakland West Union road to the old Northwestern Turnpike, south of town. This branch of the work was started on Monday morning and is being prosecuted with vigor by the corps.

The survey over the Hoopole was carried on as far as Sand Flat, six miles north of town, at which point they abandoned it and will resume operations on that road as soon as the work south of Oakland is completed, which will be within two weeks.

## THE PROPOSED STATE ROAD

"Citizen" Suggests Some Things That May Be of Benefit to the Public.

Oakland, Md., Jan'y 13, 1909.

To the Editor of The Republican:

As a citizen and taxpayer of Garrett county, I am deeply interested in the welfare and development of our great county.

Practically, all the undeveloped coal wealth of the State is within the borders of our county, and when this source of material wealth is developed, the eyes of the whole State of Maryland will be turned in our direction. We occupy a unique position as a coal producing section for the reason that we are nearer to the seaboard than any other coal field, and our minerals will be sought after within a short time to such an extent that great material prosperity will come to our people. But while this is all so, the internal development of the county as a great farming section depends upon the means of communications afforded the people to market their products and the facilities in the way of good roads given them to get over the country and reach the points in our county where their business is transacted.

In this connection, I am reminded that the Good Roads Commission at their meeting in Baltimore last month adopted a route for the proposed State roads in Garrett county, and while no doubt the Commission, in its wisdom, thought it was doing an act that would result in the greatest good to the greatest number of people in the county, the work which has been done since that time under the direction of the Commission certainly does not prove that that body is entirely familiar with what would be the best route for the proposed road. For instance, the corps of engineers that has been engaged in the neighborhood of Oakland for the past two or three weeks in locating the proposed road north from Oakland has confined its attention to the Hoopole road, going up hill and down, following the present location, when a route with a far better grade could be easily obtained by leaving the present location at certain points and again utilizing the bed of the present road.

We assume that the engineers are simply working under instructions received from the Chief Engineer of the Commission, but we venture the assertion that while Mr. Crosby may have before him, in his Baltimore office, topographical maps showing the contours of the county through which the Hoopole road runs, if he were to come upon the ground and personally go over the same, he would find that he could get a far better route for the road than the present one, provided of course, he desires to avoid cuts and fills in the construction of the road.

Cut and fills, in the construction of a road, are costly propositions, and in view of the fact that the amount of money to be expended upon the proposed roads in the county is limited, it seems to me that there is no surplus to be consumed in making expensive cuts and fills, such as we are informed is proposed to be made in the construction of the Hoopole road. Would it not be well for the Chief Engineer of the Commission, before he finally acts upon the report of his engineers and undertakes the actual construction of the road, to personally investigate the different routes between Oakland and Deep Creek, and select the one having the best grade and the one upon which, between the points mentioned, the money to be expended will go the farthest?

There are other matters, in connection with these proposed roads and routes, from the Allegany county line to Oakland and beyond, that I shall speak of at another time. CITIZEN.

## STANDARD OIL COMPANY HAS EYE ON MARYLAND

Stated Will Pipe Gas to Baltimore and Build Line Through Oakla d.

Much interest was aroused in Oakland over the announcement of a project of the Standard Oil Company to supply Baltimore with natural gas. It is known that a survey has been made east for a natural gas pipe line from the Parkersburg field. Mr. Justin D. Northrop, general manager of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, which supplies the George's Creek mining region and points in West Virginia along the Western Maryland railroad, stated that his company was not interested in the project, but he had knowledge of the survey made by another company. Capt. Robert H. Gordon, counsel for the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, when asked about the proposed line to Baltimore, said he did not care to say anything on the subject. At the time the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company sought a franchise from the last Maryland Legislature it was charged that the Standard Oil Company was behind the local company, but this was denied then as it is now.

A representative of the Standard Oil Company says that the company is approaching Baltimore with a pipe line through which it proposes to supply the city with natural gas from the Parkersburg region of West Virginia.

Negotiations are under way with the Consolidated Company of Baltimore, to distribute the gas through its mains, he said, but should terms not be agreed upon the Standard proposes to deal direct with consumers.

The price, it was stated, would probably be not more than 50 cents per 1,000 feet.

The Standard Company, it was said, would be ready to begin the supply in 30 to 60 days.

Lateral lines to Washington, Cumberland, Hagerstown, Frederick, Westminster and other places are said to be in contemplation.

## GORTNER.

Daniel Lichty, who has been spending the past year in the far West, returned home on last Wednesday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Stutzman, of Millersburg, Ohio.

Fred Gortner is visiting his son, J. C. Gortner, at Albright, W. Va., this week.

John Fulmer expects to move his large saw mill on the D. C. Slabach farm in the near future.

Jonas Lichty, of Boynton, Pa., who was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lichty, at this place for a week or more, returned to his home on last Saturday evening.

Preaching next Sunday morning at 10.30 by the German Baptist Brethren. Everybody welcome. WILLIE

## RYANS GLADE.

Leap year has come and gone and still a few old bachelors on hand to be disposed of. Terms, very reasonable.

Our school resumed Monday having been closed since before the holidays. Our teacher was engaged last week, so we are informed. In moving his wife and personal effects to Mt. Lake Park where they will make their home in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ashby, of Crellin, were visiting Messrs. N. B. and Elisha Harvey Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Nebraska, and Mr. and Mrs. Bell White, of California, were visiting among their many friends in this section last week.

Mrs. J. B. Shockey and two children are spending a few days with friends at Stoyer.

Mr. J. E. Lish was out fox hunting recently and we presume he was wearing his magnifying eye glasses for when his dog chased the fox within twenty paces of him he fired the contents of his shotgun into a tree six or eight feet over the fox's back.

Messrs. Albert Steyer and J. B. Shockey captured a very fine raccoon a few nights ago.

Mr. Wayman Beckman is busy hauling pulp wood to Stoyer.

## List of Letters.

Chas. Browning, Zella Cooper, Mrs. Louie DeWitt, Richard E. Garlitz, Mrs. Jessa Latman, Mrs. Bell Lechle, Chas. McNemas, Mrs. Syntha Miller, Mrs. P. C. Nethkin, Lee E. Tawney, John C. Wilson.

## NATIONAL BANK ELECTIONS.

Officers and Directors Chosen for the Following Year by Stockholders.

Under the provisions of the National banking laws elections were held on Tuesday of this week, the 12th inst., by the stockholders of every National bank in the country for the purpose of choosing directors for the ensuing year.

In Garrett county there are five such institutions and in these elections resulted as follows:

Garrett National of Oakland—Daniel E. Offutt, president; Gilmor S. Hamill, vice president; Scott T. Jones, cashier; G. A. Fraley, assistant cashier; directors, Daniel E. Offutt, George W. Legge, Gilmor S. Hamill, John M. Davis, John T. Mitchell, W. R. Stull, Scott T. Jones.

First National of Oakland—Fred. A. Thayer, president; M. N. Wilson, vice president; R. E. Sliger, cashier; M. R. Hamill, assistant cashier; directors, Fred. A. Thayer, M. N. Wilson, N. U. Bond, A. G. Sturgiss, E. E. Sollars, W. A. Smith, R. A. Ravenscroft, Owen Treacy, C. E. Ellithorp, C. E. Hilkey, E. H. Sincell, D. M. Dixon.

First National of Friendsville—L. E. Friend, president; John W. McCullough, vice president; R. C. McCandlish, cashier; directors, L. E. Friend, J. W. McCullough, W. W. Savage, D. S. Custer, H. M. Rumbaugh, W. H. H. Friend, H. R. DeWitt, John T. Geary, R. C. McCandlish.

First National of Kitzmillerville—R. A. Smith, president; C. E. Hilkey, vice president; E. J. Hamill, cashier; directors, R. A. Smith, C. E. Hilkey, R. A. Ravenscroft, F. A. Thayer, E. E. Clark, John M. Davis, A. C. Smith, C. M. Wilson, Dr. H. P. Copeland, Wade Sapp, L. C. Bray, L. C. Hamill, W. G. Drinkwater, S. F. Bender, J. F. Bishop.

First National of Grantsville—C. H. Jennings, president; U. M. Stanton, vice president; J. O. Getty, cashier, directors, C. H. Jennings, G. C. Keller, W. A. Hitchens, U. M. Stanton, Eli Stanton, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## FIKE.

Mr. Lincoln and his partner are in this section having their coal leases extended.

A series of meetings will begin at Fearer in the Church of God on the 12th of January. These meetings will be conducted by Rev. Cunningham.

The people in this section are getting a great many new things. Even the telephone companies have new names. The Connecting Co. is now known as The Vinegar Valley Telephone Co.; The Farmers' Union line is now called The Ahy Union line. CARTER.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register, Offutt & Renninger.

## 50 TO 100 KILLED IN COAL MINE EXPLOSION

Second Accident At Lick Branch, W. Va., In Two Weeks.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Jan. 12.—In a second explosion at the Lick Branch Mine, at Switchback, about 20 miles from here, at 8:30 o'clock this morning, between 50 and 100 miners were killed.

The number may be largely increased as from 280 to 300 miners were at work at the time and it had not been ascertained up to 12 o'clock this afternoon how many had survived.

On December 28 last an explosion occurred in this mine, which up to that time had been regarded as a model mine. On that occasion the cause was not ascertained and the death list reached fifty.

The last body in connection with that explosion was brought to the surface only last Friday, after which the State mine inspectors declared that the mine was again safe and that work could be resumed.

The majority of the miners who were engaged to resume work at the mine were Americans, with a few foreigners and some colored workers as laborers.

It was stated that the mine was examined early today before the new shift went to work and it was reported to be perfectly safe. In spite of this, however, soon after work was begun the explosion occurred, with a death list that will probably far exceed that of the December explosion.

The mine is the property of the Pocahontas Consolidated Collieries Company and is situated in the Tug river district, a territory which until the December explosion had been unusually free from gas.

## Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly sessions of the Orphans' Court for Garrett county was held on Tuesday with Judges Fitzwater, Kamp and Moon presiding and Register Friend present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters of Administration granted—To Urias McKenzie, on the personal estate of Ambrose McKenzie; to Mrs. Rose Mitchell, on the personal estate of Fred. R. Mitchell; to Benj. F. Crane, on the personal estate of C. W. Crane; to W. H. Augustine, on the personal estate of Mahala A. Duckworth. Amos Bowser was appointed guardian of the minor children of B. F. Bowser.

## Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner. HENRY LAUER, Oakland, Md.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## DIXON & KELSO

Attend Our Sale

OF

Dry Goods

Beginning Next

Monday Morning

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS  
IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and  
Boys at Just One-Half  
the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price. RAINCOATS one-fourth off. It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE

OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as rescuer of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake, who had been back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cliff. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a tent. Blake, who had been back to the ship to recover what was left, returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cliff. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts. They then feasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his survivors' mauling. Blake, who had been back to the ship to recover what was left, returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cliff. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER X.—Problems in Woodcraft.

IT WAS no pleasant sight that met Miss Leslie's gaze upon her return. The nearest of butchering can hardly be termed aesthetic, and Blake and Winthrop lacked both skill and tools. Between the penknife and an improvised blade of bamboo, they had flayed the two cubs and haggled off the flesh. The ragged strips, settled on bamboo rods, were already searing in the fierce sun-rays.

Miss Leslie would have slipped into the hollow of the baobab with her armful of fagots and brush; but Blake waved a bloody knife above the body of the mother leopard, and beckoned the girl to come nearer.

"Hold on a minute, please," he said. "What did you find out?"

Miss Leslie drew a few steps nearer, and forced herself to look at the revolting sight. She found it still more difficult to withstand the odor of the fresh blood. Winthrop was pale and nauseated. The sight of his distress caused the girl to forget her own loathing. She drew a deep breath, and succeeded in countering Blake's expectant look with a half-smile.

"How well are you getting along?" she exclaimed.

"Didn't think you could stand it. But you've got grit all right, if you are a lady," Blake said admiringly. "Say, you'll make it yet! Now, how about the zulu?"

"There is no place to climb up. It runs along like this and then slopes down. But there is a cliff at the end, as high as these walls."

"Twenty feet," muttered Blake. "Confound the luck. It isn't that jump-off; but how in—how are we going to get up on the cliff? There's an everlasting lot of conifers in those birds' nests. If only that bloomin'—how's that, Win, me b'y?—that bloomin', blasted baobab was on t'other side. The wood's almost soft as punk. We could drive in posts and climb up the trunk."

"There are other trees beyond it," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Then maybe we can shin up—"

"I fear the branches that overhang the cliff are too slender to bear any weight."

"And it's too infernally high to climb up to this overhanging baobab limb."

"I say," ventured Winthrop, "if we had an ax, now, we might cut up one of the trees, and make a ladder."

"Oh, yes; and if we had a ladder, we might climb up the cliff!"

"But, Mr. Blake, is there not some way to cut down one of the trees? The tree itself would be a ladder if it fell in such a way as to lean against the cliff."

"There's only the penknife," answered Blake. "So I guess we'll have to scratch eggs off our menu card. Spring leopard for ours! Now, if you really want to help, you might scrape the soap bones out of your bonnet, and fetch a lot more brush. It'll take a big fire to rid the hole of that cat smell."

"Will not the tree burn?"

"No; these hollow baobabs have green bark on the inside as well as out. Funny thing, that! It'd have to keep a fire going a long time to burn through."

"Yet it would burn in time?"

"Yes; but we're not to—"

Neither Winthrop nor Miss Leslie was reluctant to leave the vicinity of the carcasses. They followed close after Blake, around the monstrous hole of the baobab. A little beyond it stood a group of slender trees, whose trunks averaged eight inches at the base. Blake stopped at the second one, which grew nearest to the seaward side of the cliff.

"Here's our ladder," he said. "Get some firewood. Pound the bushes, though, before you go poking into them. May be snakes here."

"Snakes?—oh!" cried Miss Leslie, and she stood shuddering at the danger she had already incurred.

The fire had burnt itself out on a bare ledge of rock between them and the baobab, and the clumps of dry brush left standing in this end of the cleft were very suggestive of snakes, now that Blake had called attention to the possibility of their presence.

He laughed at his hesitating companions. "Go on, go on! Don't squeal till you're hit. Most snakes like out, if you give them half a chance. Take a stick each of you, and pound the bushes."

This urged, both started to work. But neither ventured into the thicker clumps. When they returned, with large armfuls of sticks and twigs, they found that Blake had used his claws to light a handful of dry bark out in the sun, and was nursing it in to a small fire at the base of the tree, on the side next the cliff.

"Now, Miss Jenny," he directed, "you're to keep this going—not too big a fire—understand? Same time you can keep on fetching brush to fuel your cat hole. It needs it, all right."

"Will not that be rather too much for Miss Leslie?" asked Winthrop.

"Beg your pardon, Miss Leslie! you see, I'm not much used to ladies' company. Anyway, you've got to see and hear about these things. And now I'll have to get the strings for Win's bamboo bows. Come on, Win. We've got that old tabby to peel, and a lot more besides."

"How can you mention such things before a lady?" protested Winthrop.

"Beg your pardon, Miss Leslie! you see, I'm not much used to ladies' company. Anyway, you've got to see and hear about these things. And now I'll have to get the strings for Win's bamboo bows. Come on, Win. We've got that old tabby to peel, and a lot more besides."

Miss Leslie's first impulse was to protest against being left alone, when at any moment some awful venomous serpent might come darting at her out of the brush or the crevices in the rocks. But her half-parted lips drew firmly together, and after a moment's hesitancy, she forced herself to the task which had been assigned her. The fire once started, required little attention. She could give most of her time to gathering brush for the fumigation of the leopard den.

She had collected quite a heap of fuel at the entrance of the hollow, when she remembered that the bare soil would first have to be cleared of its accumulation of bones. A glance at her companions showed that they were in the midst of tasks even more revolting. It was certainly disagreeable to do such things; yet, as Mr. Blake had said, others had to do them. It was now her time to learn. She could see him smile at her hesitation.

Stung by the thought of his half-contemptuous pity, she caught up a forked stick, and forced herself to enter the tree-cave. The stench met her like a blow. It nauseated and all but overpowered her. She stood for several moments in the center of the cavity, sick and faint. Had it been even the previous day, she would have run out into the open air.

Presently she grew a little more accustomed to the stench, and began to take over the soft, dry mold of the den floor with her forked stick. Honest—who had ever dreamed of such a mess of bones?—big bones and little bones and skulls; old bones, dry and almost buried; molly bones; bones still half-covered with bits of flesh and gristle—the remnants of the leopard family's last meal.

At last all was scraped out and fung in a heap, three or four yards away from the entrance. Miss Leslie looked at the result of her labor with a satisfied glance, followed by a sigh of relief. Between the heat and her unaccustomed exercise, she was greatly fatigued. She stepped around to a shadowy spot to rest.

With a start she remembered the fire.

When she reached it there were only a few dying embers left. She gathered dead leaves and sheds of fibrous inner bark, and knelt beside the dull coals to blow them into life. She could not bear the thought of having to confess her carelessness to Blake.

The hot ashes flew up in her face and powdered her hair with their gray dust; yet she persisted, blowing steadily until a shred of bark caught the sparks and flared up in a tiny flame. A little more, and she had a strong fire blazing against the tree trunk.

She rested a short time, relaxing both mentally and physically in the satisfying consciousness that Blake

never should know how near she had come to falling in her trust.

Soon she became aware of a keen feeling of thirst and hunger. She rose, piled a fresh supply of sticks on the fire, and hastened back through the cleft toward the spring. Around the baobab she came upon Winthrop, working in the shade of the great tree. The three leopard skins had been stretched upon bamboo frames, and he was resignedly scraping at their inner surfaces with a smooth-edged stone. Miss Leslie did not look too closely at the operation.

"Where is he?" she asked.

Winthrop mottled down the cleft.

"I hope he hasn't gone far. I'm half famished. Aren't you?"

"Really, Miss Genevieve, it is odd, you know. Not an hour since, the very thought of food—"

"And now you're as hungry as I am. Oh, I do wish he had not gone off just at the wrong time!"

"He went to take a dip in the sea. You know, he got so muddled up over

with eagerness, and Winthrop promptly forgot all else in the animal pleasure of satisfying his hunger. Blake, though no less hungry, only waited to fill his mouth before investigating the condition of the prospective tree ladder. The result of the attempt to burn the trunk did not seem encouraging to the others, and Miss Leslie looked away, that her face might not betray her, should he have an inkling of her neglect. She was relieved by the cheerfulness of his tone.

"Slow work, this fire business—eh? Guess, though, it'll go faster this afternoon. The green wood is killed and is getting dried out. Anyway, we've got to keep at it till the tree goes over. This spring leopard won't last long at the present rate of consumption, and we'll need the eggs to keep us going till we get the hang of our bows."

"What is that smoke back there?" interrupted Miss Leslie. "Can it be that the fire down the cleft has sprung up again?"

"No; it's your fumigation. You had plenty of brush on hand, so I heaved it into the hole and touched it off. While it's burning out you can put in time gathering ring grass and leaves for a bed."

"Would you and Mr. Winthrop mind breaking off some bamboos for me?"

"What for?"

Miss Leslie colored and hesitated. "I—I should like to divide off a corner of the place with a wall or screen."

Winthrop tried to catch Blake's eye, but the American was gazing at Miss Leslie's embarrassed face with a puzzled look. Her meaning dawned upon him, and he hastened to reply.

"All right, Miss Jenny. You can build your wall to suit yourself. But there'll be no hurry over it. Until the rains begin, Win and I'll sleep out in the open. We'll have to take turnabout on watch at night, anyway. If we don't keep up a fire some other spotted kitty will be sure to come nosing up the gully."

"There must also be lions in the vicinity," added Winthrop.

Miss Leslie said nothing until after the last pieces of meat had been handed around and Blake sprang up to resume work.

"Mr. Blake," she called, in a low tone, "one moment, please. Would it save much bother if a don was made for the purpose? We'll have to take turnabout on watch at night, anyway. If we don't keep up a fire some other spotted kitty will be sure to come nosing up the gully."

"By evening she had her tree-cave in a habitable condition."

The nastiest part of the work, which I positively refused to do—

"Only the pictures, if you must know. Nothing else, I assure you."

"Did Mr. Blake say that?"

"Why, yes—to be sure. He also said to tell you that the cullets were on the top shelf."

"You mean—?"

"His way of ordering you to cook our dinner. Really, Miss Genevieve, I should be pleased to take your place, but I have been told to keep to this. It is hard to take orders from a low fellow—very hard for a gentleman, you know."

Miss Leslie gazed at her shapely hands. Three days since she could not have conceived of their being so rough and scratched and dirty. Yet her disgust at their condition was not entirely unqualified.

"At least I have something to show for them," she murmured.

"I see," replied Winthrop.

"Just look at my hands—like a servant's! And yet I am not nearly so ashamed of them as I would have fancied. It is very amusing, but do you know, I actually feel proud that I have done something—something useful! I mean—"

"Useful?—I call it shocking, Miss Genevieve. It is simply vile that people of our breeding should be compelled to do such menial work. They write no end of romances about castaways; but I fail to see the romance in scraping skins in Indian fashion, as this fellow Blake calls it."

"I suppose, though, we should remember how much Mr. Blake is doing for us, and should try to make the best of the situation."

"It has no best. It is all a beastly muddle," complained Winthrop, and he resumed his nervous scraping at the big leopard skin.

The girl studied his face for a moment, and turned away. She had been trying so hard to forget.

He heard her leave, and called after, without looking up. "Please remember. He said to cook some meat."

She did not answer. Having satisfied her thirst at the spring, she took one of the bamboo rods, with its haggled blackening pieces of flesh, and returned to the fire. After some little experimenting, she contrived a way to support the rod beside the fire so that all the meat would roast without burning.

At first, keen as was her hunger, she turned with disgust from the flabby sun-seared flesh; but as it began to roast, the odor restored her appetite to full vigor. Her mouth fairly watered. It seemed as though Winthrop and Blake would never come. She heard their voices, and took the bamboo spit from the fire for the meat to cool. Still they failed to appear, and unable to wait longer, she began to eat. The cub meat roared far more tender than that of the old leopard.

She had helped herself to the second piece before the two men appeared.

"Hold on, Miss Jenny; fair play!" sang out Blake. "You've set to without waiting the dinner-hour. I don't blame you, though. That smells mighty good."

Both men caught at the hot meat

with eagerness, and Winthrop promptly forgot all else in the animal pleasure of satisfying his hunger. Blake, though no less hungry, only waited to fill his mouth before investigating the condition of the prospective tree ladder. The result of the attempt to burn the trunk did not seem encouraging to the others, and Miss Leslie looked away, that her face might not betray her, should he have an inkling of her neglect. She was relieved by the cheerfulness of his tone.

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throp, after a glance at Blake's placid face, hurried along the cleft to stack the other fire. When he returned he noticed two bamboo rods which Blake had begun to shape into bow staves. He looked them over, with a sneer at Blake's seemingly unskilful workmanship; but he made no attempt to finish the bows.

CHAPTER XI.  
A Despoiled Wardrobe.

SOON after sunrise Miss Leslie was awakened by the snap and dull crash of a falling tree. She made a hasty toilet and ran out around the baobab. The burned tree, eaten half through by the fire, had been pushed over against the cliff by Blake and Winthrop. Both had already climbed up and now stood on the edge of the cliff.

"Hello, Miss Jenny!" shouted Blake. "We've got here at last. Want to come up?"

"Not now, thank you."

"It's easy enough. But you're right. Try your hand again at the cullets, won't you? While they're frying we'll get some eggs for dessert. How does that strike you?"

"We have no way to cook them."

"Roast 'em in the ashes. So long!"

Miss Leslie cooked breakfast over the watchfire, for the other had been scattered and stamped out by the men when the tree fell. They came back in good time, walking carefully, that they might not break the eggs with which their pockets bulged. Between them, they had brought a round dozen and a half. Blake promptly began stowing all in the hot ashes, while Winthrop related their little adventure with unvarnished enthusiasm.

"You should have come with us, Miss Genevieve," he began. "This time of day it is glorious on the cliff top. Though the rock is bare, there is a fine view."

"Fine view of grub near the end," interpolated Blake.

"As, yes; the birds—you must take a look at them, Miss Genevieve! The sea end of the cliff is alive with them—hundreds and thousands, all bled together and fighting for room. They are a sight, I assure you! They're lucky, too. It was well we took sticks with us. As it was, one of the gannets—boobles, Blake calls them—caught me a nasty nip when I went to lift her off the nest."

"Best way is to kick them off," explained Blake. "But the point is that we've hopped over the starvation stile. Understand? The whole blessed cliff is an omelette waiting for our pan. Pass the leopards, Miss Jenny."

When the last bit of meat had disappeared to BE CONTINUED.

Impatience Under Trials.  
Harrowed Adversity borrows its harvest stings from our Impatience.

Growth of Great Cities.

In an interesting study of the growth of the world's great cities M. de Foville notes that in 1801 there were in Europe only twenty-two which had more than 100,000 inhabitants. These were London and Dublin, Paris, Marseilles and Lyons; Amsterdam; Berlin and Hamburg; Vienna, Naples, Rome, Milan, Venice and Palermo; Madrid and Barcelona; Lisbon; St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Copenhagen; Constantinople. Two only of these cities had more than 500,000—London, 950,000; Paris, 500,000. Naples came third with 360,000, and Vienna, fourth, with 230,000.

Today there are in Europe 160 cities having more than 100,000 inhabitants, of which 55 have more than 250,000. There are 25 cities with more than half a million people and seven with more than a million. These are London, 4,750,000; Paris, 2,760,000; Berlin, 2,000,000; Vienna, 2,000,000; St. Petersburg, 1,430,000; Moscow, 1,340,000; Constantinople, 1,100,000.

In the same class with these he places the following cities of other parts of the world: New York, 4,110,000; Chicago, 2,049,000; Philadelphia, 1,440,000; Calcutta, 1,027,000; Singan, in China, 1,000,000. Strangely enough, he makes no mention of Tokyo, with its 1,818,655; Canton and Peking, the population of which is estimated at 1,600,000 each; Buenos Ayres, with 1,000,000.

According to the World Almanac there are thirty-nine cities in the world having more than 500,000 population, of which fifteen have more than a million. These latter have already been named; the twenty-four that remain are, in order, Osaka, Rio Janeiro, Hamburg, Bombay, Warsaw, Glasgow, Budapest, Liverpool, Brussels, Bangkok, Manchester, Boston, St. Louis, Cairo, Naples, Amsterdam, Madrid, Munich, Barcelona, Birmingham, Dresden, Madras, Baltimore, Liepsig.

## Beginnings of Christian Church

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 17, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 2:1-41. Memory verses, 22, 28.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"They continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread and in prayers."—Acts 2:42.

TIME.—Probably on Sunday, May 28 A. D. 30. The same day as our last lesson, and the days following.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. Peter preached in the vicinity of the upper room, or in the temple court. Then in the temple court, and in the homes of the people.

PLACE IN HISTORY.—The birth of the Christian church.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

"With this sermon we must compare St. Peter's other sermons—to the Jewish people (Acts 3:12-26) and to the Gentiles (Acts 10:34-43)."

Rackham.

Peter's object was to prove that Jesus of Nazareth was their promised Messiah, whom they were expecting. The reasoning of Peter was conclusive and unanswerable. Stated in brief modern form it was as follows:

1. What has taken place in your presence is exactly what your prophets foretold would characterize the Messianic times for which you are hoping. Turn to the prophet Joel and you will see that both what has been done to the disciples and the things you are suffering under the Roman yoke are the fulfillment of Joel's picture of the times.

2. Jesus of Nazareth fulfilled the prophecies concerning the expected Messiah deliverer, as many of you have seen and experienced. God in dored and approved him "by miracles and wonders and signs."

3. Moreover, God returned your wicked work by raising him from the dead, according to your Scriptures. He is not dead, but living.

4. We are witnesses of the fact of his resurrection.

5. Another proof that he is living is the gift of the Holy Spirit. "He hath shed forth this which ye now see and hear."

Peter's hearers were convicted of sin and its danger. V. 37. "They were pricked in their hearts." The Greek for pricked means "pricked with a sharp point intensely, deeply." For the word of God is living, and active, and sharper than any two-edged sword, and piercing even to the dividing of soul and spirit . . . and quick to discern the thoughts and intents of the heart," for "all things are naked and laid open before the eyes of him with whom we have to do."—Heb 4:12-13.

The sense of sin is the plowshare that opens the soil of the heart for the reception of every true grace of character.

The Second Duty.—Believing Jesus as Master, Messiah, King, Saviour, and Guide—a faith which trusts the whole life to his guidance and control. This is implied in the requirement to be baptized.

The third duty was to confess Christ publicly, openly, by baptism; that they henceforth are his disciples for life and death. It was like taking an oath of allegiance when one becomes a citizen of a country.

This picture of the early church is so attractive, so beautiful, so ideal, that some commentators have felt that it was idealized by the writers, and was not literally true. But as a matter of fact, it has been repeated over and over again for short spaces of time. Our own eyes have seen it.

V. 41. "All that believed . . . had all things common." They were members of one family and held things in common, just as members of a family do. Everything was for the good of all. No one, "said that anything was his own," but all was for the use of friends and of whatever Christian had need.

Oriental Light.—R. Talbot Kelly, speaking of the Redoubt of the desert, says: "Conducting me to my tent, he added: 'This house is yours, and all it contains; do what you will with it, and with us, your servants.'—Century, February, 1897, p. 556. All true Christian hospitality is filled with the same spirit.

This was necessary because so many were strangers and visitors. It was an emergency.

It was not an instance of what is now called communism. It was not a new business enterprise, nor a new sociological organization.

Individuals did not give up all their property to the church.

It was one expression of an eternal principle, "that all possessing goods and industries are to be consecrated to God in the service of humanity is a fundamental Christian principle (Matt. 23:1-30; Luke 12:49), but neither experience nor Scripture indicates that selling all and dividing to the poor is the best method calculated to serve humanity, or even the poor."

The sacrament of holy communion has always been recognized as the central means and test of fellowship with the church."—Rackham.

"Prayer makes a person a magister of power."

There is nothing magical in the communion service, but it is a real power, for which there is no substitute.

The greatest of all miracles was the conversion of 3,000 in a day, and the change made in these men.

God is still working his marvels through his faithful disciples. The influence of Christ's religion is healing more sick, helping more poor, saving more life, than he himself had time to do on earth; according to his promise in John 14:12.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

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THE REPUBLICAN  
Job Printing Department  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

### WATER WAGON FOR OFFICIAL WASHINGTON

Cider an Article of Food Gravely Decided by Washington Authorities.

By RALPH M. WHITESIDE.

The fact that the administration after March 4, next, will officially be on the water wagon, has as yet had no marked effect on the liquor business at the national capital. What may happen as a result of Mr. Taft's example in cutting out all alcoholic beverages during his term of office is another question, however. Temperance people are inclined to exult and predict that Mr. Taft's action will result in a marked decrease in the per capita consumption of "malt and spirituous liquors, wines, etc.," in the District of Columbia within the next four years.

It may be said, without fear of successful contradiction, that the district can stand a reduction of this sort without serious harm resulting. Under existing conditions there is little need for any one with the necessary coin of the realm to go dry in Washington, and, as a matter of fact, a very small percentage do not permit the growth of abnormal thirst.

Germane to the subject of drink is rather a funny little tangle in the navy department, which it took the paymaster general of the navy and the comptroller of the treasury to straighten out.

The case may be thus summed up: Passed Assistant Paymaster Dobson, of the supply ship Glacier, bought twenty gallons of sweet cider for the forecastle mess, paying therefor \$6. When his accounts were turned in, the auditor of the navy disallowed the item, on the ground that cider had no place in the navy rations. It looked as though Mr. Dobson would have to stand treat, so far as the cider was concerned. He did not object to this per se, but as a matter of principle and for the establishment of a precedent, he appealed the case to the paymaster general, on the ground that "sweet cider is clearly food, since it is a mixture of the juices of apples and sugar. Had the apples and sugar been purchased separately and made into cider and served to the general mess, it would have been perfectly legitimate and would never have been questioned. The cider was composed of apples and sugar, both of which are components of the navy ration, and which have been combined before delivery to the ship."

The paymaster general, after gravely considering the question, decided he was for Dobson.

"The bureau," he said, "is of the opinion that Passed Assistant Paymaster Dobson was justified in making purchase of the cider (sweet) herein referred to."

The comptroller of the treasury then wrestled with the problem, and straddled the proposition by giving Dobson his \$6, and saying that he wasn't so sure about the cider (sweet), after all.

As the matter stands, officially, cider might be sugar and apples, and it mightn't. If it isn't, there is no authority in the law for giving the man behind the gun the questionable compound. If it is, he may have (sweet) cider as part of his rations. Here is a chance for Dr. Wiley.

The old guard, whether in or out of congress, is standing solid behind Uncle Joe Cannon in his fight for the speakership. Here comes Grosvenor of Ohio, long one of the big figures in congress, now in retirement. He says:

"Mr. Cannon has served a third of a century in congress, and there has never been a charge that he is corrupt or has used his official position to make a dollar of money. In all the scandals and rumors of scandals that have permeated the atmosphere of American politics, there has never been a hint that 'Joe' Cannon was for sale or could be influenced by any consideration

of personal gain or advantage.

"He has saved the country thousands of dollars by his far-sightedness as the uncompromising foe of every species of extravagance."

To those who have never been in Colorado, it is a matter of wonder that every man who has breathed the mile-high atmosphere of Denver and has had a chance to see the wonders of the Rockies as exemplified in that golden commonwealth, is a confirmed Colorado boomer for the rest of his life. J. M. Woodward, formerly a staid New Yorker, now a Denverite, is an example. During a recent visit to Washington Mr. Woodward declared enthusiastically that there is no state in the union that can compare with Colorado, so far as its opportunities and its open hearted people are concerned.

"Everybody is prosperous in Colorado," said Mr. Woodward, "and the hard times about which so much was said in the papers about a year ago, did not touch us at all. The mining interests are making money, and the farmers are growing wealthy. New ore deposits are discovered almost every day, and silver, lead, and even copper are found in more than paying quantities.

"Farm land which five years ago could have been bought for \$50 an acre, brings ten times as much today, and more than that."

Colorado certainly can and does put the "comether" on all those who enter the charmed circle of her influence.

Kansas does not intend to surrender her preminence in the matter of freak legislation even to Oklahoma without a struggle, according to Ralph G. Fletcher, of Kansas City, during his recent visit to the nation's capital.

"Having regulated freight and passenger rates," declared Mr. Fletcher, "the reformers now propose to regulate the rates for meals in dining cars. State Auditor Nation has fixed 75 cents as the maximum price the state will pay for a meal for its officials while traveling. He says a farmer will set up a better meal than one can get on a dining car and only charge 25 cents for it. Then why should the state pay more than 75 cents for meals?"

"Another bill to be brought in is for the establishment of a state dormitory for the benefit of members of the legislature. The institution is to be built at the state expense. Every member is to be given a separate sleeping room, but all must eat together in a mess hall. The salary of the legislator is only \$150 a session, and Kansas only holds a session every two years. It costs more than that amount to be elected to the legislature. It is argued that the 'state hotel,' supplying board and rooms free, would partially recompense the members for their work.

"Frat societies, both in colleges and high schools, are to be driven out of existence, according to the bill of another new member. It is claimed that frat societies are building up an aristocracy in the state, which threatens trouble in the future."

Judge John Allison, of Nashville, Tenn., is of the opinion that unless some adequate system of forest preservation is devised, the south is in danger not only of a lumber famine, but of dire calamities as well. He declares:

"The lumber supply of the south, and especially in Tennessee, is steadily decreasing. The timber in my state is disappearing, and the water supply is also going to waste. For a century or more the water supply of the state has not been utilized to advantage. Springs and natural reservoirs on the mountain sides have been destroyed, or used as 'chute-the-chutes,' for conveying logs down the mountains. Twenty years ago the mountains were dotted with such springs, and when I strolled over the hills some time ago, I was surprised to see how few remained.

"I appeared before a committee of congress when I was here attending the governors conference, and explained the water and lumber situation, and I am confident that, if action were taken, great results would be derived, not only by Tennessee, but by all southern states."

### PUBLIC RIDICULE

The Time When it Served as a Punishment For Lawbreakers.

It is the problem of all ages to make the punishment fit the crime, but they seem to have come nearer its solution in Plantagenet times they ever were after the introduction of flogging.

When burglary meant the total ruin of the man who kept his whole fortune in his house the burglar was hanged. But in the same period public ridicule served as a punishment for most crimes, and the man who sold bad meat was placed in the pillory and his bad meat burned to windward of him; the vintner who sold bad wine was forced to drink some of it and the rest was poured over his head; for more serious offenses the criminal had to walk along Cheapside bareheaded, dressed only in a shirt and carrying a wax taper, escorted by the mayor's sergeants.

The result was that law and order were maintained far better than when men became brutalized by the horrible floggings of Georgian times.

Punishments became worse with religious persecutions, and after the reformation the pillory, with its terrible accompaniment of slit ears, whippings, etc., became popular, to say nothing of the torturing, burning at the stake, and so on. At St. Thomas' hospital one of the sisters, "for a grave offense, contrary to ye law of God and according to the profile of three wytnesses," was ordered to "be punished and have xi stripes well laid on."

But all this, bad as it was, was less demoralizing than the terrible criminal code of George II.'s reign when there were forty-eight crimes punished by death and forty punishable by whipping, transportation or pillory. Flogging for mere vagrancy began with Henry VIII., and as late as 1804 six women were publicly whipped at Gloucester for this unavoidable offense. And never did public morality sink so low.

In those good old days we flogged our sailors "to encourage the others," and there were many trussed at the triangles who would now be simply admonished. A pleasant form of punishment was "flogging through the fleet." It was given to the ignorant sailor-man who struck a superior officer. And when he had been carried from one ship to another and flogged in each if he survived—if he was unfortunate—for six months. The lucky man died accidentally. —London Chronicle.

Left Them Thinking.  
Counsel (to the jury):—"The principal fault of the prisoner has been his unfortunate characteristic of putting faith in thieves and secondaries of the lowest description. I have done. The unhappy man in the dock puts implicit faith in you, gentlemen of the jury!"

Force of Example.  
No life can be pure in its purpose or strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.—Owen Meredith.

Socialism in Sweden.  
Sweden has found many new adherents and is making rapid growth in Sweden. The labor conditions generally have been such as to bring discontent to many who had previously been apparently satisfied.

### Seamless Steel Barrels.

The recently perfected process of manufacturing seamless steel barrels is described in Popular Mechanics. The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic presses of special design, and with the exception of the upper head, which is hard-brazed to the internal edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bungs and vent holes are reinforced with ring plugs of rivet steel upset in place under a 200-ton hydraulic riveter.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

## THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Two members, at least, of the cabinet of President-elect Taft have been finally decided upon—Philander Knox, senator from Pennsylvania, as the head of the cabinet, and Mr. Hitchcock for postmaster general. Mr. Knox is a wealthy man and owns a fine house in Washington. He can sustain the inevitable expense of entertainment expected of the minister of foreign affairs, for this is the relation which the portfolio of the secretary of state involves. It is said that Representative Burton's reason for declining a cabinet position was because of the expensive social necessities attached to it. The salaries of cabinet officers have been recently raised to \$12,000 a year and this to many would seem ample to support a person of American tastes in Washington, where living is not necessarily high. But it is well known that wealth is a necessary accessory to high official position. A regime of millionaire senators has set the pace and the Roosevelt era has been one of brilliant hospitality.

It is given out that President-elect Taft is expected to introduce a simple life in his administration at home and abroad. He disapproves, for example, the lavish entertainment of the American ambassador to Great Britain. No successor to Mr. Reid that he can appoint will be able to keep the pace set by the ambassador; and it has been said that other governments are displeased, because none of them have been able even to approach Mr. Reid in the prodigality and brilliancy of his entertainments. Mr. Reid, as is well known, is something more than a mere money spender. He has been a candidate for vice president of the United States; he was for four years American minister to France; he has been a writer and an editor for forty years, and has made a special study of foreign affairs. Where would it be possible to find another man with such equipment and accomplishments in the multimillionaire class?

## THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

Bishop David H. Groer, of New York, president of an association for the care of neglected children, has written an interesting letter to the New York Sun describing Hope Farm, which has been procured by his society as a refuge for these children. The Children's Court in New York, the Bishop writes, is crowded every day with children who are brought there for various reasons and for whom a home must be found. The greater number of these children are brought into court to be placed in some refuge because of immoral home surroundings, drunken parents, filth and neglect in the habitations of these unfortunate. Some are suffering from want and neglect because of illness of the mother or the drunkenness of the father. It is a pathetic cry of the children for rescue. Two years ago Bishop Groer's society procured a beautiful farm of 500 acres in Dutchess county, New York. On this farm about 125 children are now cared for and provision being made for more. The children are carefully trained by competent teachers in a good school education, in farming, carpentering, housework and sewing. The children on the farm are leading a free, happy and healthful home life, in marked contrast with the misery and squalor from which they have been rescued. They here have the chance to grow up as honest, useful, self-supporting citizens. If they had been left in the misery of the slums from which the Juvenile Court took them, the chances are that if they had survived, they would have grown up as paupers or criminals, in one case a charge upon society, in the other case proving upon society. Would not the State Government be justified, in view of the character and public benefit of the rescue work, in making liberal contribution to the support of Hope Farm and the enlargement of its accommodations? The cry of the children is an appealing and a pathetic cry, reaching the hearts of all human people. It is heard in its appealing tones in all the cities.

## SENATOR TILLMAN.

Just how far Senator Tillman has succeeded in vindicating himself in the opinion of his fellow senators and members of the House is questionable. In the country at large his defense fell far short of removing the stain upon his heretofore reputed honesty. It was hoped that when the Senator made his reply to the charges of the President he would be able to show that he had been misunderstood. Falling short of even this, he has weakened his cause by a line of argument that bristled with vindictiveness towards the President, whose duty it is to expose questionable transactions by public servants, no matter who or what they are. "For when a man supposes," says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, "that he can meet a charge of this sort by vituperation and railing,

and avoid the vital point by admitting that perhaps he was 'disingenuous,' he exposes such an utter unconsciousness of the requirements of uprightness and veracity that the sentiment aroused partakes rather more of pity than disgust. "The confession of 'disingenuousness' is a confession of the whole case. It is contended, singularly enough, by some very exacting newspapers, that Senator Tillman's course of seeking to acquire part of the lands which he had been active in getting released from a corporate clutch, was not distinctly discreditable. We may agree that it was not a distinct violation of law. But Tillman's first declaration, which he now confesses to be 'disingenuous,' is a complete answer to that contention in his behalf. When he voluntarily rose in the Senate and produced a circular setting forth that he was interested in the lands in question there is no doubt that his language was intended to assure the Senate and Nation that the assertion of the circular was entirely false. Now when letters written four days before that speech show the contrary, he confesses, because he has to, that the denial was 'disingenuous' can there be any doubt of his own opinion that the matter was so little to his credit that he would resort to the 'disingenuousness' in the hope of covering it up?

"We are certainly sorry for this outcome. Mr. Roosevelt has had so many controversies that the showing of having accused one man more or less, on insufficient foundation, would not have made much difference. But the result is fatal for Tillman as a national exponent of rectitude. By his own showing, through the transaction was by no means as flagrant as some other, it was one which he himself perceived to be so doubtful that he first tried to get out of it by a denial which, when he can no longer help himself, he confesses to have been designed to produce a false impression."

## DEMOCRAT RULE IN BALTIMORE.

In view of certain developments in Baltimore it may not be amiss to recall the excellent showing of the Republican administration under Mayor Timanus who assumed power following the death of Mayor McLean while the city was suffering from the great fire disaster. Great plans were formulated and executed for re-building the city along modern lines and immense sums were provided for sub-way, sewerage, paving, widening streets, building new docks and other public improvements. Under Mayor Timanus this great work went forward with vigor and the public business was conducted with such a marked degree of fidelity that Baltimore earned the reputation of being a city without graft. Notwithstanding his admittedly excellent work Mayor Timanus was defeated at the election two years ago and Mayor Mahool placed at the head of the City Government. He is personally a man of high character but it is painfully evident that city affairs for some time past have not been going along smoothly nor has the new regime shown that sound judgment so necessary in the management of the large public improvement now going on. The Democratic leaders are not working in harmony, defalcations have occurred and poor business judgment is alleged in the Warren deal. Last week Police Justice Garland was removed by the Governor for receiving a bribe and in general the conditions there are distinctly on a lower plane than for some years. In view of the effort of the machine to make certain Democratic control by the adoption of the constitutional amendment, the bad management of city affairs should be a warning of the danger of giving the machine a firmer hold.

## Death of Mrs. McClelland.

Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, this city, received a telegram Saturday evening announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. McClelland, which occurred at her home in Philadelphia Saturday evening. Mrs. McClelland had been in failing health for some time and several weeks ago underwent a surgical operation which was successful, and she seemed to be recovering nicely, when she suffered a relapse and passed away as stated above. The immediate cause of her death was heart failure. The deceased was aged about 65 years, and is survived by several children, her husband having preceded her to the grave several years ago. Mrs. McClelland was an estimable christian lady and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. The sympathy of the entire city will go out to Rev. McClelland in his bereavement. The funeral will occur from the family residence in Philadelphia tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon, and interment will be made in a cemetery in that city. Rev. and Mrs. McClelland left last night on train No. 4 for Philadelphia, to be present at the funeral.—Grafton Republican.

## Revival Services to Begin.

Special services will be held in St. Paul's M. E. church beginning next Sunday. Preaching each evening next week at 7.30. All the Christian people of Oakland and vicinity are asked to join in the effort for the quickening of the spiritual life of believers and the salvation of the unsaved.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

## MARYLAND CASTS VOTE FOR PRESIDENT

Electors Give Six Ballots to Bryan and Other Two to Taft.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 11. — Maryland's electoral vote was cast at Annapolis today. Mr. Bryan got six and Mr. Taft two, according to the previously known results. However, if Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, had needed only one electoral vote to make him President of the United States, Maryland could and very probably would have given it to him.

Albert A. Towers, of Caroline county, one of the two Republican members of the college, did not appear. In his stead came his brother, Lawrence Towers, who presented a letter and a physician's certificate saying that his brother was confined to his bed. The sick elector asked that his brother be made his proxy.

This was done. It was remarked, however, that the College was not bound and had that vote been needed could have named some one else who might have cast his ballot for Mr. Bryan.

With this matter settled there came another vexing one, Harry J. Hopkins, chief clerk in the Comptroller's office, conveying the startling information that there was no appropriation to pay the members of the College. The \$500 usually appropriated was thoughtlessly overlooked by the last General Assembly.

The Comptroller finally fixed this up by procuring a check for the necessary amount from his contingent fund.

## REDUCTION MADE IN FREE SEEDS.

Senator Sorghum and Congressman Cornatassal Up in Arms.

Senator Sorghum and Congressman Cornatassal, and other Solons from the bucolic districts, are up in arms because of the reduction that has been made in the amount of free seeds to be distributed among their constituents this year. Free seeds are among the most valuable arguments used by Congressmen for impressing the desirability of their re-election upon rural voters, and the loss of even a portion of this perquisite is viewed with alarm. Owing to the high price of seeds, resulting from a crop shortage, each congressman will have only 10,000 packages of vegetable seeds to distribute among his constituents. In recent years the quota of each member has been 12,500 packages. The quota of flower seeds, 500 packages, remains the same.

An effort will undoubtedly be made to have the appropriation increased, so as to make up the deficiency. This will be opposed by Representative Weeks and other conservative members. Mr. Weeks invariably votes against free seeds. He says he would not object if he had no seeds to distribute, and he believes that the government might as well give pianos to the constituents of congressmen as garden seeds.

## Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.  
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.  
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.  
BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m., by Rev. W. H. Clary.  
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m., by Rev. Nathan Hart.  
Fernside—Prayer-meeting at 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.  
ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.  
Preaching every night next week at 7.30 o'clock.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.  
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

## Seeking Work in West Virginia.

An Elk Garden correspondent writes the Keyser Echo:  
"Quite a number of miners from the George's Creek region have obtained work in the mines at Blaine, Elk Garden, Kittanning, Washaw and other mines. Over a hundred have secured work in this mining region in the last few months. The mines in places along the creek are mined out, and nine s have to seek employment elsewhere."

## Prisoner Taken to the Cut.

Sheriff Brown left Oakland Monday morning with Benjamin Bittinger, of near Grantsville, who was convicted at the last term of the Circuit Court and sentenced to serve twelve months in the House of Correction for stealing turkeys from the farm of William T. Stanton, near Bittinger. His partner in crime, Mrs. Stine, was convicted at the same time of receiving stolen goods and sentenced to serve six months in the Garrett county jail.

## PROHIBITIONISTS TO TACKLE POLITICS

Planning To Get Directly Into The Whirlpool Of Campaigning.

First steps have been taken by Maryland Prohibitionists in organizing a big local club that will have for its aim the centralization of party power just as party power has been centralized in New York in Tammany Hall, and just as it was at one time centralized in Baltimore in the Calumet Club, and just as it is more or less centered in that city at the present time in the Union League and the Crescent Clubs.

It is the intention of those who have been most prominent in advocating the organization of the new club that it shall be set free of the church and of those religious associations that have in the past been considered part and parcel of the party. The aid and encouragement of the church and religion are expected and desired, but the club's promoters think that the deliberations and the plans for campaigning shall be as far removed from prayer-meetings as politics can remove them.

Finley C. Hendrickson of Cumberland is at present agitating the new idea, and has sent his views broadcast throughout the State. In reply he has received encouragement from a large number of sources. Mr. Hendrickson tells of his plans in interesting letters. To win, he contends that the Prohibition party must fight the other parties with simon-pure politics.

In this connection he says:  
"The plan to form a Maryland Prohibition Club, with the main organization in Baltimore, ought to meet with prompt co-operation. Auxiliary and local clubs should be formed in each of the counties, towns and villages. Of course, the basis of these organizations should be such as to support the regular State and county organization.

"Political discussion should have full right of way in the clubs. Gospel temperance, pledge-signing, religious discussions, etc., subjects and movements of the highest importance in their respective spheres, should have no place for discussion in these political clubs.

"The political club is the natural and proper place to work out political problems affecting State and national politics. The church is not organized on a political basis.

"With the highest regard for all and all who labor in any sphere for the betterment of mankind, I yet believe that any who teach or would imply that the Prohibition party is a church party, or seeks particularly the vote of the church, but hinders the cause of prohibition.

"Therefore the Prohibition Club will find a broad patriotic field in such questions as follows:

"In what respect does the drink traffic bear a different relation to a republican platform of government than to monarchy?

"In what special manner is the drink traffic detrimental to our dual form of government?

"What, if any, relation does 'personal liberty' bear to constitutional liberty?

"Such questions as these may properly be discussed by the Club between campaigns. As the campaigns approach, more practical questions of enrollment of voters, getting out the vote, poll watchers, etc., should receive the undivided attention of the club, but in all such more practical matters the club should work in closest harmony with, and supplement, the regular State and county organizations.

"The personal habits of those who were willing to join in the movement or visit the clubrooms should have no influence to keep them out. Such questions as total abstinence, religious discussion and other matters not strictly political should not be dragged into the club for discussion.

"If the moderate drinker, or even the drunkard, believes the drink traffic should be prohibited and stands ready to support the prohibition party to that end on election day, the doors of prohibition clubs should be opened to them."

## Lambert Property Sold.

Last Saturday Capt. J. M. Jarboe as agent for the owner, sold to Lieut. E. S. West, U. S. A., the Lambert property, consisting of thirteen acres of land, with a well appointed house and barn, located just north of Oakland. The consideration was \$6200. Lieut. West was recently retired after a number of years of service in the Philippines, for disabilities received during his term of service and was advised by his physicians to come to the mountains. He has been residing in Iowa, where he was an instructor in military science, for the past two or three years.

## Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Tower Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at \$1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.  
UPTON CUPPET.  
ROY WINTERS.

Subscribe for The Republican.

22222
The Lonaconing Savings Bank
22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
Deposits . . \$625,000

**3 PER CENT.** Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

**GIVE THEM A START**

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. Garrett County, Md.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
H. M. Rambaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

## Strategic Values of Inland Waterways Along the Coast Line.

By Rear Admiral GEORGE W. MELVILLE, Retired.

\*\*\*\*\* SYSTEM of inland waterways from Long Island sound to the capes of Virginia offers us an element of naval strategy of GREAT VALUE. Along this route we have the New York and Philadelphia navy yards, the Delaware river shipbuilding plants, the manufacturing of Baltimore, connection with the gun foundry at Washington, shipyards at Newport News and the Norfolk navy yard. To make the proposed water course of value for naval purposes the depth must be adequate to permit the passage of battleships.

SUPPOSE WE WERE ATTACKED BY A POWERFUL HOSTILE FLEET. SUPPOSE THE SHIPS OF OUR NAVY WERE SCATTERED AT VARIOUS STATIONS ALONG THE ATLANTIC COAST. WITHOUT THE INLAND WATERWAYS AN ATTEMPT TO CONCENTRATE WOULD BE DISASTROUS. WITH THE INLAND WATERWAYS OUR BATTLESHIPS COULD EASILY COME TOGETHER AT SOME CENTRAL POINT AND NOT BE EXPOSED TO THE ENEMY.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the peace congress the day for the peaceful settlement of international disputes has not yet arrived. There are still "WOLF" AND "SHEEP" NATIONS. For our own salvation we must rank in the former class. WE MUST BE READY TO FIGHT, although we never want to change from our traditional policy of striking only in our own defense or that of helpless neighbors.

We might reduce our naval building program to push the waterways if necessary.

WOE TO AMERICA SHOULD THE UNHAPPY DAY EVER COME WHEN OUR BATTLESHIPS ARE DRIVEN BEHIND FORTIFICATIONS AND THERE IS NO CHANNEL WHEREBY THEY CAN SEEK THE OPEN SEA.

## Men of Today Do Not Look For Helpmeets In Wives.

By Professor E. A. ROSS of the Sociological Department of the University of Wisconsin.

AS we get further away from the primitive conditions of civilization man comes to have less and less desire for a helpmeet and insists more and more that woman shall present herself to him in the LIGHT OF A LUXURY. A large proportion of American men really prefer wives who DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH.

THEY DON'T WANT SELF CONTROL OR MENTALITY. THEY WANT AN OVERSEXED WOMAN—ONE WHO WILL SCREAM OUT WHEN SHE SEES A MOUSE AND HAS TO BE HELPED DOWN FROM A STREET CAR STEP. IT GIVES THEM A COMFORTABLE SENSE OF BEING SUPERIOR TO HAVE A WOMAN LEAN ON THEM FOR PROTECTION.

Women, then, must shape their ideals and characters to please men and be economically dependent. THE ONLY CHANCE FOR WOMAN SEEMS TO LIE IN THE VICTORY OF ANOTHER TYPE OF MAN. But, since they want irrational, helpless, cowardly, emotional creatures, you can see that there is work cut out for those who work for woman's emancipation. It's a tug of war between you and the men who are trying to make woman more effeminate than she likes to be. You have a big job ahead.



## Old Man Hornbeck's Conversion

BY C. E. G. PEABODY

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It was in the spring of the year, and the wild flowers were running riot over the meads as only the wild flowers of California can when once coaxed out by the warm spring rains. The wash, usually nothing but a stenuous streak of gleaming sand and rocky boulders, was now raveled by the melting snows in the mountains, to the dignity of a turbulent river. Hobbling along the road like a gigantic grasshopper with the rheumatism came Seth Lane, a moving blot upon a peaceful landscape.

"Bin rollin' in the mud," said old Seth as, undisturbed, he passed before Welch and apologetically mopped his leathery face with a piece of flour sacking which, owing to the old man's rigid sense of economy, did duty for a handkerchief.

"So I see," said Welch, severely. "It would seem to me that an old man like—"

"Bin biddin' old man Hornbeck good-by," interrupted Lane, blandly. "He's bin livin' down there by the bend near the wash."

"On the claylands?" asked Welch, absently.

"Yes, on them claylands," chuckled the old man. "He kin up here about four months ago from the Downey country, where he had been raisin' hogs an' alfalfa, an' doin' well, too. But he thought he wasn't makin' money fast enough, so he kin up here in the citrus belt, where he could get rich in a hurry. I rather liked Hornbeck when he first kin here, 'cause he was so straightforward an' honest. Why, he is the only man I ever trusted in my life to buy my tobacco! There kin a time, however, when I had my faith somewhat shaken in him. But here I am tryin' to hush my punks when I ain't even planted the seed yet, so I'll git back where the trail starts, an' commence right!"

"You see, Hornbeck, he kin up here lookin' for an orange ranch an' Newby got hold of him. An' when Newby gits hold of a man you kin bet that somethin' is gittin' experience an' that it ain't Newby. When that man Newby comes around me walkin' on his toes like a cat, an' smellin' of hair oil an' cussidness, I always feel like holdin' my nose an' yellin' 'peccate!' He was a highway robber. Hornbeck hadn't been here long before he commenced to look through for, as if he was doin' a heap of thinkin', an' I saw right away that he had somethin' on his mind. I had a pretty good idea what it was, too, for he wasn't the first man to see a great light in this settlement. "Seth," said he one day to me, "is that man Newby honest?"

"Well," said I, "I saw Newby's grandmother yesterday an' she still had her false teeth! But then she knew Newby before she had any use for false teeth, an' I suppose she knows enough now to keep her mouth shut when Newby is around. If it wasn't for that, I'm bettin' that Newby would have them teeth!"

"I asked him," said Hornbeck, with risin' indignation, "if them orange trees was any navelis," an' he said they was. "So they be," said I, with a chuckle, "but did Newby say anythin' about them bein' Australian trimmed in to look like the Washington navel?"

"An' I asked him if the water right was a good one!" shouted Hornbeck, "an' he said that it was just as good a right as my neighbor had, and that he raised ducks!"

"So he does," said I, "but did Newby say anythin' about them ducks bein' Pekins, what git along better without water?"

"Seth," said he, kinder solemn-like, "all the money that I have is in this ranch, an' I can't afford to lose it."

"Hornbeck," says I, "you're stuck, an' there ain't no use denyin' it. Everybody around here knows it but you, an' it was time that you was gassin' the situation! Newby has bin tryin' to unload that clayland on some one for the last ten years! Now there ain't but one thing for you to do. You can't expect to stay on this ranch an' make a livin'. You'd have to put more in it than you could ever dream of takin' off. Now what you want to do is to slick this place up, put a glit-edge polish on it an' sell out to the first tenderfoot sucker that comes along."

"But I can't do that," said he. "I never beat a man in my life, an' I'm too old to commence now."

"Well, about two weeks later I saw Hornbeck again, an' he drew me aside an' said:

"I've bin thinkin' the matter over, Seth, an' I've about come to the conclusion that I have been denyin' myself the consolation of religion in my old age."

"Well, I laughed, an' laughed, an' laughed, an' then I commenced an' laughed all over again, for Hornbeck had a reputation for free thinkin' that had followed him and extended over three counties.

"What's the joke?" said I, thinkin' that the real laugh was yet to come.

"There ain't no joke," said he, as solemn as an owl. "I've seen the error of my ways, an' henceforth I walk the straight and narrow way."

"Well," said I, "if you hold on to that ranch you will need all the religion you can git!"

"Well, sir, in spite of what he said to prepare me for what he knew would be an awful shock, you could have knocked me down with a feather when I heard that he had been to church. You never saw such a change come over a man in your life as came over Hornbeck when he got religion. Before that he would laugh an' joke an' tell a funny story with the best of us. But now he went around with his mouth droopin' down like a rainy moon, an' he had a way of lookin' at you an' shakin' his head an' groanin', an' then walkin' on, that made you feel like askin' who was dead. Next to Newby he was the biggest walkin' tombstone around here," an' I saw that Newby was gittin' a little nervous for fear that Hornbeck was after his job.

"Well, one Sunday I was comin' along the road, havin' bin huntin', when I met Hornbeck an' Newby on their way home from church.

"Seth," said Hornbeck, "we are about to feed the linner man after a feast of the soul down at the church under the beautiful guidance of Brother Newby. Will you fine us, an' while we eat chicken listen to the beautiful thoughts that flow so gently from the lips of our dear friend an' brother?"

"Well, that word chicken caught me, an' I went along. Mrs. Hornbeck has a reputation for cookin', an' I knew I would be taken care of, besides I saw that Newby didn't want me along, so I went just to spite him. Well, sir, Hornbeck was very quiet during the meal, and he had a way of lookin' at you an' shakin' his head an' groanin' that made you feel like askin' who was dead. Next to Newby he was the biggest walkin' tombstone around here," an' I saw that Newby was gittin' a little nervous for fear that Hornbeck was after his job.

"I saw Newby set up with a sudden start an' turn kinder green an' white around his gills. But I didn't know at that time that Hornbeck had dropped a gold nugget on the plate that mornin' at church.

"Was it wrong for him to secure this land with the secret knowledge that he possessed?" asked Hornbeck, leanin' forward an' lookin' at Newby anxiously.

"Wrong?" gasped Newby, holdin' up his hands in horror, "why he will be lost forever unless he allows the poor man be robbed at least a portion of his ill-gotten gains!"

"In in doubt, in doubt!" said Hornbeck, with a grin.

"He's lost if he doesn't!" exclaimed Newby.

"He's a dern fool if he does," said I.

"Well, sir, for more'n four weeks every time that Newby would send the plate around Hornbeck would groan an' drop a gold nugget on it. Now, every time that he done it Newby would twist and squirm an' try to look pleasant, but he made a mighty poor job of it. I'm hanged if I didn't git in the habit of goin' to church every Sunday just to see Newby squirm."

"Well, I saw the whole thing then, just as plain as day. Hornbeck had discovered gold on the Newby ranch before he bought it. It didn't surprise me much, for it lays up agin the mountains, an' I've always said that they would find gold around there somewhere. But what tickled me was the fact that Hornbeck was cute enough to keep it still an' git Newby to let the place go under the impression that he was sellin' it to a sucker."

"Well, sir, when I really grasped the situation I laughed till I thought I would bust! An' every time I saw Newby I would hold my sides an' laugh agin. An' then Newby would shake his head an' groan, an' then pass on like a man goin' to his own funeral. But what worried me was Hornbeck's religion, for when a man gits religion as bad as Hornbeck did there is no tellin' where he is goin' to break out at. I saw that Newby's game was to work upon Hornbeck until he made him think that it was his duty to give the ranch back, an' I couldn't see no way of headin' him off, for every time that I tried to speak to Hornbeck about it, and tell him not to make a fool of himself, he would commence groanin' an' keep it up till I left him in disgust."

"Well, sir, the way that Newby went at Hornbeck was beautiful to see. He preached a series of powerful sermons on 'The Curse of Wealth,' 'Legal Dishonesty,' an' 'Moral Theft,' an' every one of them was aimed straight at Hornbeck, who would twist an' squirm around on his seat. An' never once did he miss droppin' a gold nugget on the plate, an' once when the sermon was extra powerful I saw him drop two."

"Well, yesterday Hornbeck looked me up an' asked me to come up an' take dinner with him. Newby would be there, he said.

"All right," said I, "I'll come to chit-chat with him, but I would be a shame if you had to throw away any of that chicken!"

"Well, sir, what I saw an' heard there nearly took away my appetite for chicken. We hadn't got more'n fairly started before Newby commenced to worry Hornbeck by insistin' that his mansion in the skies had a mortgage on it, an' that it would be just as well to lift it before he moved in. I set right across from Newby, an' I managed to git in one good kick on his shins, but he kept them out of the way after that, an' I had to set there an' eat chicken, powerless to help myself. Well, finally Hornbeck broke down an' commenced sobbin' like a child, while I felt like wringin' that miserable Newby's neck. I made up my mind that I would do it too, just as soon as the chicken was all gone."

"Oh, brother, brother," sobbed Hornbeck, "if I hadn't found it! If I hadn't found it! If I could only git down to the Downey country an' spend the rest of my life workin' among them poor moon, an' he had a way of lookin' at you an' shakin' his head an' groanin', an' then walkin' on, that made you feel like askin' who was dead. Next to Newby he was the biggest walkin' tombstone around here," an' I saw that Newby was gittin' a little nervous for fear that Hornbeck was after his job.

"Well, now that you have found it," said I, in disgust, "you had better hang on to it."

"Why don't you go down to the Downey country an' carry the light to the poor lost souls?" asked Newby, watchin' Hornbeck as a dog does a rat.

"I can't," he groaned. "This ranch hangs like a millstone around my neck. If I was only free I would gladly go."

"Brother," said Newby, as if struck by a sudden thought, "why not sell the ranch? I would buy it myself if I thought it would further the blessed cause of religion."

"Brother," sobbed Hornbeck, agin' hold of Newby's hand an' wringin' it. "If you would it would make me the happiest man on the face of the earth! I feel it in my heart that it should belong to you of all persons!"

"About the price, brother?" asked Newby, with a purr of satisfaction.

"Well," said Hornbeck, with a deep sigh, "I gave you \$5,000 for it, you know, an' I have made some improvements. Say \$5,500, an' I will be free to move to the Downey country an' save souls."

"Seth," said Hornbeck, "I began, when Newby cut me short."

"You're a man of sin!" said he, piously.

"I'll give you \$5,000, Hornbeck!" I shouted.

"Seth," said he, earnestly, "I would prefer to have this ranch pass into the hands of a goodly man. If you would jine the church, an'—"

"I'll give you—"

"Draw up the papers, brother," said he, turnin' sadly to Newby, the tempter is abroad an' I may fall!"

"Well, sir, I'm derned if that miserable Newby didn't have a dern old ready drawn with the exception of the price! I grabbed my hat an' was leavin' in disgust when Hornbeck asked me to remain an' take his acknowledgment. I'm a justice of the peace, you know. I refused at first, but he said he would give me a dollar if I would, an' as I knew that it would be my only chance to git any of the derned fool's money I consented."

"For the last time, Hornbeck," said I, as I took up the pen, "I'll give you—"

"You're a man of sin!" groaned Newby.

"Turn from thy evil ways an' we see the blessed light!" groaned Hornbeck, in turn.

"That settled it! I took the dern addlepated idiot's acknowledgement, an' fled."

"Well, sir, this mornin' I went up to bid him good-by an' collect the dollar that he owed me. I wasn't any too soon, for Hornbeck, with all his household goods loaded on a lumber wagon, was just turnin' on the main road on his way for Downey."

"Seth," said he, as we shook hands, "jine the church! There's more in it than you have any idea of. Giddap!"

"No, thanks," said I. "I've seen too many horrible examples to do like wise!"

"Just then Newby come runnin' up, all out of breath."

"Brother," said he, "Brother Hornbeck!" he cried in his thin, squaky voice.

"What?" said Hornbeck, pullin' in his harness, and then seen' who it was, he said:

"Good-by, brother, put thy faith in the Lord an' be happy! Giddap!"

"But, Brother Hornbeck! Brother Hornbeck!" cried Newby, runnin' alongside of the wagon, "what was it—that is—you know—what was it you found?"

"Found that I had been beat, you miserable scoundrel!" roared Hornbeck. "Giddap!"

"Well, sir, when I darned upon me that Hornbeck had been simply workin' in Newby to unload the ranch upon him, I fell right down in the middle of the road an' rolled an' laughed, an' laughed an' rolled. That's how I kin to be so mudy. An' while it ain't for me to criticize, not bein' a church member in regular standin', it did seem to me that Newby, when he stood there in the middle of the road shakin' his fist at the disappearin' Hornbeck, used language that was not becomin' for a man who is supposed to administer to the spiritual welfare of the people in this here settlement!"



TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

The Only Safe Rule for One to Follow for His Own Good.



IN THESE days of popular education and of wide-spread agitation for civic betterment and the uplift of the lower classes, it is not surprising that the temperance question should have assumed a prominence never before reached in the United States. It is now generally recognized that the liquor traffic is responsible for a large percentage of the crimes, taxation, poverty and misery that afflict society. This being the case, it becomes the duty of all good citizens, says the Christian Herald, to promote temperance. Especially is it the duty of the Christian, by his own selfdenial, to give an example of temperance to others.

Anachronis, the philosopher, who lived in an age when intemperance afflicted Greece, was asked by what means a man might best guard against the vice of drunkenness. "By bearing constantly in his view the loathsome, vicious behavior of the intemperate," was the reply. And surely we of this later age do not lack for object-lessons when we look around us and see thousands of promising careers wrecked by drink, courts busied in the trial of crimes, hospitals by drink, and jails crowded with criminals chiefly the victims of drink.

John Wesley's inflexible attitude toward the drink habit was well known. A friend of his related that on one occasion at dinner Mr. Wesley saw him take a small portion of brandy. The great divine in surprise asked the reason and was told that it was for digestion. "Ah," observed Wesley, "you take a tablespoonful now; that will soon lose its effect and then you will take two; from two you will go to a glass and then to two glasses and so on, till in the end you may become a drunkard." He pleaded with him to stop it altogether, and the friend wisely heeded the plea.

An old man died not long ago in New England who was esteemed as a good citizen. But he had early contracted a fondness for ardent spirits and drank temperately and daily for the greater part of his life. He gave a little to his children as they grouped around him; and they thought that their father loved must be harmless. But with their growing years a fondness for the stimulus increased, and this aged man lived to mourn the death of half his sons and 40 descendants who went down to the grave drunkards.

It has been said tersely that "the cup kills more than the cannon." Drink's death-roll of victims in the United States is estimated at 100,000 a year! All the wars of all the ages could hardly equal the cumulative slaughter by this monstrous vice.

The late Dr. Talmage emphasized very strongly the duty of parents in preaching total abstinence in the home. "Let your children grow up with an utter aversion to drink," he wrote. "Make it utterly nauseous. Teach them, as faithfully as you do the truths of the Bible, that rum is a fiend. Take them to the almshouse, and show them the wreck and ruin it works. Walk with them into the homes that have been scourged by it. If a drunkard hath fallen into a ditch, take them right up where they can see his face, bruised, savage and swollen, and say, 'Look, my son! Rum did that! Looking out of your window at some one who, intoxicated to madness, goes through the street, brandishing his fist, blaspheming God, a howling, deriding, shouting, roiling, raving, and foaming maniac, say to your son, 'Look, that man was once a child like you.' And as you go by the grogshop let them know that is the place where men are slain and their wives made paupers and their children slaves. Hold out to your children all warnings, all rewards, all counsels, lest in after-days they break your heart."

### Drink's Heavy Toll.

A subscriber has figured that 125,000 persons are yearly killed in the United States through drink; that the cost of maintaining the liquor-selling establishments is annually \$1,500,000,000, and that public taxes are levied on to the extent of \$1,500,000,000 to keep up the prisons, asylums, courts, jails and paupers, caused or made necessary mainly by the liquor traffic, the total yearly cost to the American people being \$3,000,000,000.

### Drinker Courts Failure.

Andrew Carnegie is reported as saying to the students of Pratt Institute in Brooklyn: "The curse of drink is the cause of more failures in life than anything else. You can surmount every other faulty habit, but the man who is a confirmed drinker has no chance in a million for success in life."

### Means Defeat.

Arguing with temptation is like debating with a rattlesnake.

### TIME FOR THE KNIT SWEATER.

Hand-Made Article Decidedly in Season Just Now.

This is the season when the girl who knits as a pleasant pastime puts away silk neckties and turns her attention to sweaters. These popular outing wraps are something of a task, as they take time to finish, but the hand-made sweater is so attractive when finished that it well repays one for the hours spent upon it.

The latest ideas in them are most attractive. The new one is a modification of the coat sweater, is single-breasted and reaches almost to the knees. The collar and revers are similar to those on a man's frock coat and there is a breast pocket and two hip pockets, finished with flaps that fasten with pearl buttons.

The above is tight and finished with narrow ribbing instead of a cuff. The stitch used is the ordinary knitting one that forms a small ridge, or the body of the coat is made with a fancy stitch, and the revers, cuffs and pocket flaps in plain knitting. For a younger girl there is a smart hand-made sweater that reaches to hips and fastens on shoulder and down one side, with large pearl buttons. The body of the sweater is knit in white or gray worsted in a fancy stitch, and the border, down the side where it fastens, the turnback cuffs and the pocket are in plain knitting in a contrasting color.

Directions for knitting these sweaters are sold with the wool; the stitches can be quite easily mastered by the woman who has had even a slight experience with knitting.

### "TURBAN" TOQUE.



Of Mouse-Colored Corded Silk, with Soft Gray Aligrette.

MERITS OF THE BYRON COLLAR.

Deservedly Popular, and Will Be Worn All Winter.

The round, low collar known as the Dutch or Byron collar, which came into fashion last summer, has so gained in popularity that women will wear it indoors all winter. It is a much more comfortable piece of neckwear for everyday use than the high turnover collar, which catches one under the chin, or the high stock with its preceding whalebone.

The Byron collar is made of linen, without ornament, or of embroidery and lace with a ruffle at the edge. It is attached to the neckband of the blouse and finished in front with a wide loose bow.

This kind of cravat is very much in favor with all kinds of neckwear. Most silken ribbon is used in various colors and the ends and loops are almost the same length. It is called the Byron cravat, and goes very well with the collar of that name.

### Sheer Hangings.

Point d'aigleon lace is restraining to favor for sheer hangings in boudoirs. It is very light and delicate and in good patterns and quality it is very charming indeed. The difficulty with lace curtains of every sort seems to be that they appeal so directly to the vulgar sense of the luxurious that they are very sure to be copied in exceedingly coarse material. This makes even the finer qualities very undesirable, and so the fine muslin curtains which seem not to appeal at all to coarser taste have an advantage over those of lace.

### Keeping Ferns.

It is said that ferns may be kept fresh by giving them a steaming of three hours. Once every week or so they should be put into the bathroom, shutting all windows and doors of the room to keep in the steam. The bathtub should then be filled with hot water. It will give out a good steam. The room should not be cooled suddenly after this is done.

By treating the ferns to this bath it is not necessary to wash and spray the leaves, which does not give so satisfactory a result.

### Flounces for Evening Gowns.

On evening gowns double flounces are often used, sometimes made of lace, of chiffon, or of the new flat tulle. When two of them are used one laps the other about four inches. Both are put on with three rows of gathers and a double head.

## HER DOUBTS



HE young man with the violets in his buttonhole ran gayly up the steps of the house from whose front window shone a subdued light of shaded lamps. Eagerly he greeted the pretty young woman in the trailing white gown who rose at his entrance. Then he looked closely at her pensive countenance.

"Don't you feel well?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, I feel all right," she said, and sighed.

"Something is bothering you," he insisted, as they sat down. "Tell me." The pretty young woman sighed again. "Edgar," she said, impressively, "I got to thinking to-day and I couldn't help wondering whether you came to see me because you really wanted to, or because you thought you had to, seeing that we are engaged."

"Well," explained the young man, cheerfully, "That's simple enough to settle. It's because I want to, of course!"

"That's what you say," persisted the young woman, "but there's no way for me really to be sure. Besides, you may be deceiving yourself. You may think it's because you want to come when in reality it may be only your exaggerated sense of duty."

"Don't you suppose that I'd rather be with you than anywhere else?" exclaimed the young man. "So don't let that foolish idea worry you."

"You didn't think any idea of mine was foolish before we were engaged," objected the young woman. "Anything I did was right. You see how it is—I've grown to be an old story already and you begin to see my faults. Of course I know that I have faults, but it hurts to find that you are beginning to see them. You wouldn't if you weren't bored. That shows—"

"Nothing of the sort!" said the young man. "I don't see what on earth ails you. Don't I act glad enough to come?"

"Edgar," said the young woman, "that isn't the point. What I'm trying to get at is whether or not you are deceiving yourself! It makes all the difference in the world to me! You know perfectly well that you would not be content to come here seven evenings in a week forever and never go anywhere else! You'd miss your friends and everything!"

"Oh, I don't know!" said the young man, hesitatingly.

"Didn't you enjoy yourself awfully at the fraternity banquet last week?" she asked. "Now, be honest."

"Why, of course I did!" admitted the young man.

"There!" cried the young woman, triumphantly. "That proves what I said. It is a relief to you to get away from me! I've no doubt that lots of eyes are longing to see you somewhere else! Don't people ask you sometimes to go with them?"

"Johnson wanted me to play billiards one night this week," admitted the young man. "But—"

"You love billiards," said the young man, mournfully. "I know you wanted to go. Wasn't it to-night I asked you?"

"What's the difference?" asked the young man. "I'm here and I'd rather be here!"

"You sacrificed yourself because you thought I wouldn't understand, persisted the young woman. "I'd rather never see you than have it all day! Just as soon as a feeling duty steps in love goes. Why, won't be a month before you were two straws for me! It was just a premonition this afternoon that now I know! And I had forced it from you, you'd have gone on to the bit-bitter end!"

"Now, Annabel," said the distressed young man, trying to pull her back, "kerchief to her eyes, 'this is foolish and I don't understand it! Least, that you are talking at. There isn't any bitter end or any kind! Don't you think I love you much as ever? Don't I act that way if it isn't real?"

"But what's the good of acting if it isn't real?" wept the young man. "And how can I tell?"

"Didn't I give up billiards to come here?" demanded the young man, sternly. "And I hadn't promised to come or anything either, and you have telephoned just as easily as that I wouldn't be here. How absurd is that?"

"That's so," admitted the young man, dropping her handkerchief. "I hadn't thought of that. Tell me, was it really because you wanted to come, not because you thought I expect you out, how?"

"Truly," vowed the young man. "I'm a horrid, suspicious creature, said the young woman, contritely. "Only I upset me so when I got thinking about it. You go and play billiards to-night, Edgar!"

"I'd rather—" began the young man nobly.

"No," said the young woman, hastily.

"Well, of course, if you insist. O you know I'd rather be here!"

"Would you, really?" asked the pretty young woman, happily. "Of course I believe you, Edgar, but are you sure?"—Chicago Daily News.

## FIRES AND INSURANCE.

### What Being Burned Out May Mean to a Business.

"I suppose you heard that Blank & Co. were burned out from roof to the basement last night?" remarks the man in the car.

"No!" exclaims the friend who hasn't seen the morning paper. "I suppose they carried insurance?"

"Oh, yes—a hundred thousand of it!" returns the first speaker, at which his friend settles back with the comment that everything is all right then.

This is the layman's conclusion almost invariably. Some big concern burns out, but with insurance to an amount seeming to cover the loss the average man is disposed to feel that it is all right. He doesn't stop to think of the enormous risks of a business which cannot be covered by insurance and which for weeks, months, or years after a fire is crippling and perhaps ruinous to the fire victim.

Take, for example, a highly organized factory plant in prosperous times which has been turning out a vast specialized product from the hands of thousands of expert workmen. This plant, fitted with costly machinery, is covered by insurance upon its visible material assets. Fire sweeps it and lays everything in hopeless ruin. If every piece of machinery, every building and all material adjuncts of the plant have been covered, to full value will the reader dare make a rough guess as to what the limitations of loss may be?

Only the other day I stepped into a bookbindery, unostentatious in its street signs and occupying a fifth floor in an obscure street. In the elevator shaft was that peculiar odor which marks the track of fire and firemen days and weeks after such an accident.

"Most of the fire was next door," explained the proprietor, but I guess the smoke and the water were about as bad for us. Sometimes it is almost better to have the fire yourself than to be next door to it."

Which seemed to be especially true of book material. Where smoke and soot had failed to blot and ruin the stock, water from the engines in the street had flooded it until ruin alone was descriptive. Everything had been closed down, workmen in the plant were idle and the proprietor was awaiting the adjustment of the insurance which he had been carrying. But in the extent of this insurance itself was a knotty situation.

Ordinarily the house had carried policies which would have left it the minimum of risk on its machinery, stock and materials. Ordinarily a still further blanket was carried for the purpose of covering the normal amount of book material on hand owned by others and contracted for rebinding. But only a few days before the fire the house had received a consignment of \$5,000 worth of law books to be bound. These volumes, aside from intrinsic value, represented so much of other value as to make the risk abnormal for almost any reason. And these books were ruined.

Before receiving them the binder had asked the owners to take out a policy for themselves protecting them against such fire loss. The firm had not done so, and when the fire damage came the disposition of the owners was to hold the binder for them under one of the binder's blanket policies.

On this one disputed point, taking it into court, will some one make a guess as to what this one feature of the fire may cost the binder, who to all purposes was "insured," if it should be settled in the supreme court after five or seven years, for example?

But in the case of the big manufactory, with season of rush work and its enormous and fluctuating stock of material—if on the morning after the fire the assuring companies settle in full for the visible losses, how much has the company been damaged?

Of first consideration, perhaps, is the enormous payroll of the concern. If most of the mechanical work of the plant has been done by pieceworkers, still the necessary force of directing employees on salary is a problem. The determination of the owners is to start up anew. Tried and proved employees must be retained while the work of rehabilitation goes on. They must be paid even if they are to do no more than wait. Settlement of some kind must be made with contractors who have been supplying raw materials from the hands of other thousands of workers. No matter what the clauses in contracts providing immunity in the case of fires, strikes and acts of Providence, every line of business affecting the welfare of the manufactory has been affected. The plant is a total loss. Before it can be rebuilt the ruins of the old factory must be cleared away.

In the meantime all those customers of the manufactory who have been pressing for the filling of contract orders find themselves shut out of any chance for receiving them. They turn at once to other competing establishments for the work. Not only does the burned out firm lose all chances of profit from the work, but it is running a long chance of losing some of its oldest and best customers of years' standing.—Chicago Tribune.

### What is The Sabbath?

Martin Luther is on most points orthodox enough for the average Protestant. Here is a saying of his:

"If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake; if anywhere any one sets up its observance on a Jewish foundation, then I order you to work on it, feast on it—to do anything to remove this encroachment on Christian liberty."

He has overstated his case in characteristic fashion. But how many people are there in this country (other than preachers and professional theologians) who are capable of discussing it? How many so much as knows what the reformer means? Could the first reader of these pages explain Luther's point of view so as to justify or condemn it? When the polite theologian was asked by the examiners to state his position with regard to "good works" he replied cautiously that he thought a few would not do a Christian any harm. They would not. And a little common honesty would not injure the discussion of the "Sabbath." Are we under an obligation to "observe the Sabbath day to keep it holy?" If so, what obligation? What is the Sabbath day, how ought we to observe it and what would keep it holy? If somewhere, somehow, we do feel ourselves under such an "obligation," why do we practically repudiate it? If we are under no such "obligation," why not? Let us clear our minds of cant.

A frivolous person might entitle the common or garden notion of the obligations of the Sabbath "The Gospel of the Sofa Cushion," for its outlines are admirably sketched in a cartoon which appeared in Punch, when Punch was in the vicar's son on Sunday afternoon and her righteous soul was stirred within her as she beheld the vicar's son and heir, in the full flush of his seven years of boyhood, engaged in a sharp tussle with the sofa pillow. And the clergyman's wife explained, "You see my dear, it is Sunday, and we can't leave him have his toys, so we give him the sofa cushion to play with!" It would have been a violation of the Sabbath if the child had thrown a ball about; the Sabbath was duly honored if he only kicked the sofa cushion!—Rev. Dr. Chas. F. Aked, in Appleton's.

### Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

## VISITS WITH A UNCLE BY



Love does not stop to argue why; Love only dares to do or die! When all the world has turned away, Love dares to name the happy day, Love does not sell itself for gold—True love is never bought nor sold. We seek at blood and name and kin When Love, the King, has entered in!

What lover fears to hear the foe? What lover one hesitates at? What woman fair or courtier true Shall pause to contemplate the foe? Does blushing maid or stalwart, true, Stand waiting while the people say? Love reigns as ruler of the World! When once his banner is unfurled!

Ah, who shall question Love, I say? And who, ye seers, shall say him nay? Go back thy words unto the moon, When Love goes walking forth in June, Go hide thy heads and spare thy words—Love speaks the music of the birds! Ah, Love, sweet Love, let kings bow down— I yield to thee the monarch's crown!

Where e'er thou art, all else is weak— I bid thee, Ruler, speak, oh speak! Oh, give to me the gift I crave, And teach me, master, to be brave! But touch me with thy magic grace And put thy glory in my face— Ah, give to me, so sore afraid, The magic gift to win a maid!

### On the Way.

Sometimes you wonder how some people can have brain fever.

Of course, it may have been 96 in the shade last summer, but if it was I am sure I was one of the ones who did not kick.

"Do women dress to please men?" asks a feminine writer. Not on your life. They dress to look as good as the next woman, darn her!



The average business man who has kept the present business pace for 20 or 30 years, doesn't look upon death with any great amount of fear and trembling.

A Texas poet says he is waiting in the garden for her. That may be all right in Texas, but if anybody waits in my garden right now they will get ashes thrown on them.

An Iowa newspaper tells of a resident of that town finding fire caused by spontaneous combustion in his barn. That fellow should rent himself out as a gas stove.

Speaking of "frenzied finance," did your wife ever make up her mind that she wanted a baby-grand piano for Christmas? I am trying to compromise by getting some one to leave a grand baby on the doorstep.

Another poet is waiting for her where the crickets chirp and call. That's all right, my boy, but you want to be careful and pick out one that will wait for you when the crickets get into your back and the rheumatism is playing the daughters of the Revolution all over your aching anatomy.

What's the use of spending money going to the vaudeville when all you have to do is to spend five cents for a street-car ride and watch the girls with the big hats trying to get on and off the cars? A fellow who could hire a bunch of these ladies, buy a Southport avenue car, and take the whole business on a tour of the country districts could make his fortune by next seedling time.

### No Hurry.

Walking one misty night through a street in a Scotland village a minister fell into a deep hole. There was no ladder by which he could make his escape, and he began to shout for help. A laborer passing by heard his cries, and looking down, asked who he was. The minister told him, whereupon the laborer remarked, "Well, well, ye needna kick up sic a noise. You'll no be needed afore Sabbath, an' this is only Wednesday night."

### Train Her, Darn 'Er.

Train up a girl in the way she should go, and when she grows up, she will not only jerk symphonies out of the kitchen stove, but she will lay aside the rail features of the turkey at Thanksgiving, save the wire from the baled hay, buy 19 cents' worth of ribbon and construct a bonnet that will make a forty-dollar monstrosity look like 30 cents.—Houston Post.

Byron Williams

## Grown-Up Children.

It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. silliness is the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious subjects. Like children who have the habit of remarking they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they begin to think exactly as they talk.—London Spectator.

Land of Commercial Industry. The traveler through Saxony is rarely out of sight of a factory chimney. In probably no other land are industrial establishments so numerous in proportion to the area. The present number is 24,707, an increase of 1,755 over the preceding year. The number of operatives is 683,311, an increase of 41,235 in the course of a year.

Gnawing His Way. Nature knew that the rat would want to spend half his time gnawing and she therefore provided him with the right kind of teeth to do it. A boy caught a rat and boxed it up, and in the course of a week the rodent gnawed a hole through oak planks nailed together. There was a thickness of 18 inches, and a hole was almost as round and smooth as a carpenter could have made.

Human Proverb. A day that is not thine own do not acknowledge as thy life.

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land: One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland. Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage. Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address: THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Oakland, Md. Residence on North Third Street, Office in McComas Building.

D. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and Mt. Lake Park. Office in McComas Building, Second Street.

D. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second Street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty Street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building, KILPATRICK, MARYLAND.

ELMER S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA. DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 7:25 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Arrive 10:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. For CHICAGO & CHICAGO, Depart 11:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Arrive 10:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 11:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Arrive 10:00 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m.

## Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

## FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farm between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine, 8-horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

1 Hay Baler, operated by horse power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.

Monuments HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan, 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans, 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles. We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES. TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see THE Little Man and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods, Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods. Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

### The Savings Department

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

#### Its Advantages

Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.

C. H. JENNINGS, President  
J. O. GETTY, Vice-President  
J. O. GETTY, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,  
G. C. Young, J. O. Getty,  
W. A. Hinchins, Frank Wertz.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMPANY

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills. We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices. We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD

# HIS EDITION DE LUXE

By WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINES

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

It was setting along toward mid-  
night and the car was crowded with  
people from the theaters. Larimore  
was oblivious of the fact that there  
were women standing till he noticed  
Miss Wheeler in the aisle. Her sister  
had found a seat and Jimmie Toomey  
was leaning by a strap beside them.

The young man rose and beckoned  
to Miss Wheeler. Her face lit up at  
sight of him and she made her way  
through the press to the seat he was  
holding for her.

"I didn't know you were on the car.  
Where have you been?" It seems to  
be bargain day here, doesn't it," panted  
the girl, as she took the proffered  
seat.

"I feel as if I belong to the remnant  
counter," agreed the young man, gen-  
tly removing a stray elbow from the  
small of his back.

"I shouldn't think you'd dare say  
that, knowing that it is leap year,"  
laughed the girl. "How much are you  
marked down to, Mr. Larimore?"

"I'd come awfully cheap to the right  
buyer," he told her.

"Can you guarantee the goods, Mr.  
Larimore? Not shopworn, I suppose?"

"The quality will wear well, I think,"  
he said. "You think it would be a bargain,  
do you? Is it silk?"

"I guess it is neatsilk," he answered  
with an admiring glance at her.

"Thank you. What nice things you  
say."  
"What nice things you inspire," cor-  
rected Larimore. Then he asked:  
"How did you like the play?"

"Pretty well. I spent most of my  
time chaperoning Jimmie and Mr. Toomey."

"Or has Jimmie been chaperoning  
you?"

"Mr. Larimore!"

"Well, don't be too sure."

"I shan't be too sure until he asks  
me anyway."

Larimore glanced at the young man  
hanging to the strap. "Now I wonder  
whether Jimmie is blessing or cursing  
me for having stolen you. He ought  
not to grudge me my little hour of  
sunshine. He has had all the evening."

"It hasn't been my observation that  
men are more ready to retire to the  
shade because they have had all the  
evening, as you call it," she ventured.

"Perhaps not. But it is good for  
them to be retired occasionally under  
a temporary eclipse. It helps to give  
them a proper sense of proportion."

She looked at him sidelong under  
her lashes. "You have some of the  
most commendable views, Mr. Larimore.  
Did you learn them by experi-  
ence?"

"I have a charming friend who is al-  
ways willing to exercise on me the  
benefit of hers. She may not believe  
that 'my only books are woman's  
books,' but she certainly believes that  
one of the principal studies of man  
should be woman."

"She can't be very nice," said Miss  
Wheeler.

"On the contrary, she is very nice.  
Indeed, the nicest girl I know in fact.  
It is a liberal education to love her."

The girl settled herself in her seat  
so that she could observe Larimore  
without seeming to.

"Tell me about her," she commanded.

"It would take all night."

"You might begin."

"I don't know where to begin."

"I guess you haven't studied the  
book so much as you pretend," she  
said scornfully.

He plunged into his subject. "It's  
the most fascinating book I know. The  
last time I saw it, this book had a  
beautiful silk cover that was a gem  
of the binder's art."

"I didn't know you could see enough  
of my dress beneath this cloak to tell,"  
the girl said.

"Oh, am I talking about you?" he  
asked.

"You are unless you are very im-  
polite. It is not considered good taste  
to expatiate about one girl to another,"  
she said crushingly.

"The book itself is a thing of beauty  
and a joy forever. Its eyes—"

"I didn't know books had eyes."

"Why, yes! Books have whole  
vocabularies from a to z."

"Oh! Well, its eyes?"

"Are a special feature. They are  
capital eyes," he purred. "I have  
made a careful study of them, and it  
would take a thesis to do them jus-  
tice."

"I am sure she would be gratified to  
hear your enthusiasm," Miss Wheeler  
said demurely.

"You might tell her if you see her,"  
he suggested.

"Yes, I'll hail the first girl I see  
down the street with upper case eyes.  
How do you think I am going to know  
her?"

"She'll be the handsomest girl you  
see in a long day's journey," Larimore  
assured her.

"Shall I have to go a long day's jour-  
ney into the country to see her?"

"You would see her if you go out  
into the country."

"Then I'll have to deny myself the  
pleasure since the roads are so heavy."

"I think you will be likely to see  
her in town, too."

"Dear me! It's quite a riddle, isn't  
it? What is it that is both in the  
country and in town?"

"—And always in my heart," Larri-  
more finished for her.

Miss Wheeler pressed the button  
and the car did the rest. Larimore  
thought it a pity to let Jimmie's at-  
tention get distracted from Jimmie, so  
he alighted too and walked home with  
Miss Wheeler. He inspected the starry  
sky with approval.

"Finest nights that ever were in-  
vented. Makes me glad I'm a lover,"  
he said airily.

"Do you have to have assistance of  
that sort to make you glad?" the girl  
wanted to know. "If you do I wouldn't  
like to be the girl you've been telling  
me about that makes a fiasco of her  
eyes."

"She does rather rope them in, but  
I don't remember saying so," said Lar-  
imore. I do! Here's your house  
already. I wish you would persuade  
your father to move farther from the  
car line. Doesn't the noise of the cars  
disturb his sleep?"

"He hasn't mentioned it. Good  
night!"

"Good night! I'll be up to-morrow  
evening, then."

"Hadden't you better call on the girl  
with the capital eyes?" she asked.

"I'm going to. Pity Jimmie and Toomey  
are here just at this moment. It  
makes a crowd, doesn't it?"

"Oh, I don't think so."

"Yes, you do," he assured her au-  
daciously. "Good night! I'll be up to-  
morrow evening."

He was, and the book with the capital  
eyes was there in an attractive  
binding to welcome him. Larimore  
sank luxuriously into a Morris chair  
and gazed into the red coals. Appar-  
ently Miss Wheeler gazed into the  
grate, too; nevertheless womanlike  
she saw him and appraised his mood  
without seeming to do so. A subtle  
excitement of expectation thrilled her.

"Thank you. What nice things you  
say."

"What nice things you inspire," cor-  
rected Larimore. Then he asked:  
"How did you like the play?"

"Pretty well. I spent most of my  
time chaperoning Jimmie and Mr. Toomey."

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the most fascinating book I know. The  
last time I saw it, this book had a  
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of the binder's art."

"I didn't know you could see enough  
of my dress beneath this cloak to tell,"  
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"Oh, am I talking about you?" he  
asked.

"You are unless you are very im-  
polite. It is not considered good taste  
to expatiate about one girl to another,"  
she said crushingly.

"The book itself is a thing of beauty  
and a joy forever. Its eyes—"

"I didn't know books had eyes."

"Why, yes! Books have whole  
vocabularies from a to z."

"Oh! Well, its eyes?"

"Are a special feature. They are  
capital eyes," he purred. "I have  
made a careful study of them, and it  
would take a thesis to do them jus-  
tice."

"I am sure she would be gratified to  
hear your enthusiasm," Miss Wheeler  
said demurely.

"You might tell her if you see her,"  
he suggested.

"Yes, I'll hail the first girl I see  
down the street with upper case eyes.  
How do you think I am going to know  
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"Shall I have to go a long day's jour-  
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"Then I'll have to deny myself the  
pleasure since the roads are so heavy."

"I think you will be likely to see  
her in town, too."

"Dear me! It's quite a riddle, isn't  
it? What is it that is both in the  
country and in town?"

"—And always in my heart," Larri-  
more finished for her.

Auto Swallows Its Own Dust.

An automobile that swallows its own  
dust is described in Popular Mechan-  
ics. Pipes suck up the dust from the  
rear wheels and draw it into a box,  
from which it is again deposited on  
the road in granulated form.



# Power of the Airship In War.

Photograph copy-  
righted by Wal-  
don Fawcett.

By Major GEORGE O. SOUIER of the United States Army  
Signal Corps.

HERE is no reason to doubt that airships of capacity  
from 500,000 to 1,000,000 cubic feet may be ulti-  
mately developed to obtain speeds of fifty to a hundred  
miles per hour.

With a capacity for such speed the aerial craft be-  
comes a POWERFUL, PRACTICAL ENGINE OF  
WAR which may be used in all ordinary weather.

BY KEEPING HIGH IN THE AIR IN DAYTIME AND DESCEND-  
ING AT NIGHT IT MAY LAUNCH HIGH EXPLOSIVES, PRODUC-  
ING GREAT DAMAGE.

The realization of aerial navigation for military purposes brings  
forward NEW QUESTIONS regarding the limitations of frontiers.  
As long as military operations are confined to the surface of the earth  
it has been the custom to protect the geographical limits of a country  
by ample preparations in time of peace. Under the new conditions,  
however, these geographic boundaries no longer offer the same definite  
limit to military movements. With a third dimension added to the  
theater of operations, it will be possible to PASS OVER THIS  
BOUNDARY on rapid raids for obtaining information, accomplish-  
ing demolitions, etc., returning to safe harbors in a minimum time.

One of the military objectives in warfare is usually the enemy's  
capital city, his ministers and his chief executive. This objective has  
heretofore been protected by large armies of soldiers, who in them-  
selves are not so important to the result, but in order to attain the ob-  
jective it has been frequently necessary to subdue large numbers of  
men NEEDLESSLY.

WITH THE ADVENT OF EFFICIENT SHIPS OF THE AIR, HOW-  
EVER, SMALL PARTIES MAY PASS OVER THESE PROTECTIVE  
ARMIES ON EXPEDITIONS AIMED AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT  
ITSELF, WHERE RESIDE THE BODY OF PARTICULAR INDIVIDUALS  
MOST RESPONSIBLE.

The ultimate result will be to DETER A RASH ENTRANCE  
INTO WAR FOR PERSONAL ENDS, since now for the first  
time responsible individuals of state may be in immediate and personal  
danger after the declaration of war, which heretofore has not been  
usually the case.

# Teach Farmers How to Farm.

By JAMES J. HILL, Railroad President.

THE value of farm products might just as well be twenty bil-  
lions as the eight billions it is at present. We haven't begun  
to till our soil. We don't know how. We have merely  
scratched the surface. And WE ARE ROBBING OUR  
LAND. Every year the crops are smaller. It's all one way—every-  
body taking out and a few putting back. The land needs to be fertil-  
ized. Crops need to be rotated. We ought not to plant the same  
things every year.

What this country needs more than anything else is an adequate  
system of agricultural colleges. THE FARMERS OUGHT TO BE  
TAUGHT HOW TO FARM. The farmers of other countries know  
more than we do. The land of England has been tilled for a thousand  
years, but it is producing more wheat to the acre than most of ours is.  
It's the same in France, Germany, Belgium and Holland, while the  
little Japanese till their few acres with an intelligence equaled no other  
place in the world.

GENERAL DISSEMINATION OF INFORMATION PERTAINING TO  
SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE WOULD BRING A RETURN BESIDE  
WHICH ALL OTHER SOURCES OF NATIONAL REVENUE WOULD  
SEEM INSIGNIFICANT. THE PRODUCTS OF OUR MINES WOULD  
BE AS NOTHING IN COMPARISON.

# Unrestricted Immigration Lowers Our Standard Of Citizenship.

By Professor CHARLES R. HENDERSON of the University of Chicago.

ANCIENT cities, WEARY of hearing with criminals and of  
supporting paupers and defectives, SEEK to relieve their  
troubles by shipping these undesirable persons to America.

ARE WE BOUND TO RECEIVE ALL THAT COME OR  
ARE SENT TO US?

Most intelligent citizens who have considered the matter seem to  
reach the conclusion that WE CANNOT MAINTAIN OUR TYPE  
OF LIFE if we adulterate our blood with that of degenerates im-  
ported from the prisons and asylums of Europe.

OUR BEST SERVICE TO MANKIND CANNOT BE RENDERED IF  
WE SUFFER OUR WORKING PEOPLE TO BE DRAGGED DOWN TO  
THE LEVEL OF THE HALF STARVED LABORERS OF OTHER  
COUNTRIES.

# Nonvoting Citizen Has No Right to Criticise Faults In Government.

By Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW of New York.

IT is unfortunately true that men of large wealth and great  
interests, who are most affected by bad or good government,  
never take any part in party management, RARELY VOTE,  
but abuse with great volubility and venom the men who repre-  
sent them in the national, state or city government and who might  
be different and better if they would PERFORM THEIR DUTY.  
I have no sympathy with what such men suffer, or claim that they  
suffer, in taxation and public burdens.

THE FIRST DUTY OF THE CITIZEN IS TO VOTE; FAILING IN  
THAT, TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT. HE HAS NO RIGHT TO  
CRITICISE THAT WHICH HE BY NEGLIGENCE OR INDIFFERENCE  
PERMITS.

# FIRST CHARGE TO CUSTOMERS.

Somewhat Novel System in Vogue in  
Stores of Salem.

Evidence of that thrift which con-  
tributed its share in making Salem  
the prosperous little city it is to-day smote  
me unawares the first day I ventured  
into one of the numerous "antique"  
stores.

The shop's exterior was tempting  
and I entered, to find some indifferent  
mechanics littered about a severe  
maiden lady who stood framed in an  
extremely interesting interior. I  
noticed the disposition of things and  
was preparing to leave, having just  
replaced something on the shelf where  
it belonged, when the lady said "That  
will be ten cents."

"Thank you; I really couldn't use  
it," I replied, edging away for the  
door.

"But the charge is ten cents," she  
added, coldly, moving nearer.

"So I understand," said I, skillfully  
maneuvering for a hurried but digni-  
fied exit.

"The admission to the store is ten  
cents," she put in here, with chilly  
distinctness, outflanking me.

For anything savoring of novelty in  
this fin de siècle business world let us  
be truly thankful! The shopkeeper  
who charges you a fee for the privi-  
lege of entering her store does not  
lose in dignity by the proceeding.  
She insists upon the disbursement  
with such an air of divine right that  
for the moment you feel strangely  
like the recipient of a favor, and  
wander down the street, a prey to  
vague fears that possibly you may  
owe her money.—Harper's Magazine.

# ASTONISHED BY THE GIRAFFE.

Frenchmen Were Slow to Admit Ex-  
istence of the Animal.

Dr. Johnson, as is well known, re-  
fused for many months to believe in  
the Lisbon earthquake, and Parisians  
formerly were just as skeptical as to  
the existence of the giraffe, a new  
specimen of which had just been  
added to the Jardin des Plantes. The  
earliest specimen of these gentle crea-  
tures was seen in Paris in the reign  
of Louis XVI. We learn from a French  
contemporary that the giraffe was  
first heard of in 1787, when it was de-  
scribed by a Frenchman named Levaillant,  
who had journeyed in the hands of  
the Hottentots and Kafirs. When  
the explorer referred to the animals  
with the long necks he was looked  
upon as a Munchausen and told that  
he was such in no polite lan-  
guage. It was only when some living  
specimens arrived in the French cap-  
ital that Levaillant's reputation for  
veracity was re-established, and then  
the animals for a long time formed  
the sensation of Paris, not only among  
the multitude, but in all scientific cir-  
cles.

# Chinese Taxes.

The Chinese government, while it  
collects a part of its revenue from  
customs, relies largely upon the prop-  
riety to supply revenue, and arbit-  
rarily names each year the sum  
which each province must supply,  
leaving to the officers of that province  
the methods by which this is ob-  
tained. The consequence is that each  
province is permitted to collect a tax  
on goods entering it from adjacent  
provinces and this custom has been  
extended to the subdivision of the  
provinces, so that goods in transit are  
frequently compelled to pay taxes  
every few miles. As a consequence,  
the interior taxes, known as "likin,"  
become not only the terror of im-  
porters, but sometimes almost pro-  
hibitory.

# Squabbling the Cause of It.

A magistrate who has taken upon  
himself the difficult task of adjusting  
domestic troubles says that petty  
squabbles break up more homes than  
affinities ever could do. He has no  
mercy for wife-beaters and is skepti-  
cal concerning the influence of so-  
called sinners on the average mid-  
dle class household, which he stoutly  
maintains is moral. In the strongest  
terms he condemns nagging and  
squabbling and sounds a warning  
against the effects of overwork. He is  
not the only person who believes that  
in ordinary cases of faithlessness the  
cause can be found in a cloudy home  
atmosphere. Bickering is shamefully  
common and the causes too trivial to  
give an excuse for wasting breath.

# Bad Novels.

Novels have deteriorated lamenta-  
bly, the paying back now being either  
the wildly sensational or the insidiously  
wicked; incidents that formerly  
were named with hated breath being  
now written of and blazoned  
abroad, for gain of gold, and too often  
by women. It is difficult to find a  
plain intellectual meal served by the  
moderns, who furnish us with little  
but cayenne pepper, poisonously  
spiced oysters and Gorgonzola cheese  
—a literary dinner the memory of  
which, as has been well said, serves  
no end but to leave a dark-brown  
taste in the mouth.

# Faith and Hope.

Maxim: "If you don't love him why  
are you going to marry him?"  
Maybelle: "Oh, I expect to love him  
after we are married. He has prom-  
ised that on the morning of our wed-  
ding day he will shave off his dinky  
little French beard."

# One Advantage.

Benevolent Old Gent: "Don't you  
find a sailor's life a very dangerous  
one?"  
Old Salt: "Oh, yes, sir, but fortun-  
ately it ain't often we gets into port."



# POULTRY FEEDERS

DRY FEEDING OF POULTRY.

How a Down-East Farmer Manages  
the System.

Poultry feeding has been much im-  
proved and simplified by the intro-  
duction of the hopper  
method. The  
old-fashioned way  
of preparing and  
mixing a wet mash  
each day is now  
well done away  
with, on account  
of its tediousness  
and needless ex-  
pense of time and  
labor. The hop-  
per is filled with  
a variety of ground  
grains and placed  
where it is acces-  
sible to the fowls  
at all times. With  
this arrangement  
the hens never go  
without sufficient  
food in their crops,  
and the timid and  
weak hens have an  
opportunity to feed  
at the hopper,  
whereas, at a trough  
mob they formerly  
had little or no show  
at all. The fowls do  
not like the dry hopper  
feed well enough to  
overeat and crowd  
out their weaker neighbors.

The hoppers here shown, taken from  
the Orange Judd Farmer, are designed  
to prevent any waste of the mixture  
caused by the fowls scattering it on

the ground. Fig. 1 shows a sectional  
view of a free-feeding, non-wasting  
hopper. Fowls feed through slats 2 1/2  
inches apart across the front; C,  
these in connection with the horizon-  
tal lip, E, to prevent all waste. D is  
a board so placed as to throw the  
grain forward within reach of the  
fowls. This hopper may be construct-  
ed from any convenient box by remov-  
ing the top and one side, sawing off  
the upper corners of ends to give  
slant to cover. A strip 3/4 x 3 is set in  
the upper part of front (see A) to give  
a firm piece to nail slats, C, to. The  
front board, B, is nailed to cleats  
placed on inside of ends.

A very satisfactory hopper may be  
made cheaply from a berry crate, as  
in Fig. 2, by lining the bottom and  
sides 3 1/2 inches up with thin boards,  
and nailing a horizontal lip all around  
top of lining boards, inside of slats,  
to prevent waste.

# HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS.

For Keeping Eggs in Small Quantities  
Water Glass is Best.

Water glass is claimed to be the  
best egg preservative of all, aside  
from cold storage. For the person  
who desires to put up only a limited  
number of eggs cold storage is imprac-  
tical. At various experiment stations  
water glass has been successfully  
used and it has been found to be  
cheap, simple and successful. Water  
glass (or sodium silicate) can be ob-  
tained from nearly any drugist.

There are several kinds of water glass,  
but for egg preserving purposes only  
the best should be used and the cost  
should not exceed 50 cents a gallon. A  
large stone jar is the best vessel in  
which to put the preservative, and be-  
fore using the jar it should be  
thoroughly cleaned with hot water. To  
ten quarts of water that has been  
boiled and cooled add one quart of  
water glass and set the jar in a cool,  
dark place, covering tightly in prevent  
evaporation.

Each day as the eggs are gathered  
drop them carefully into the solution.  
To keep well the eggs must be strictly  
fresh—not over three days old—  
and comparatively clean. An egg  
with a badly soiled shell should not be  
used, and under no circumstances  
should the eggs be washed before plac-  
ing in the solution, as the washing  
process opens up the pores of the  
shells, which is detrimental to the  
keeping qualities of the eggs. Be sure  
that there are fully two inches of the  
solution covering the eggs at all times  
—that is, that as the jar is filled the  
eggs do not come to within two inches  
of the top of the solution. Eggs pre-  
served by this method will keep nice-  
ly for from six months to a year, and  
will come out of the solution appar-  
ently as fresh as when they were put  
in.—H. D. Hainey.

When feeding ground grains use a  
proportionate part of bran.

After hens are two years old they  
will not lay enough eggs in the winter  
to pay for their extra keep.

As geese live on pasture every farm-  
er should raise them. Ducks can also  
be profitably grown on the average  
farm.

Every farmer could easily raise a  
good flock of turkeys. The prices paid  
during holiday seasons will be satis-  
factory and amply repay all trouble.

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# THE REPUBLICAN.

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NUMBER 47

## MT. LAKE PARK GETS TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Meeting Which Will Convene There on  
June 29th for Three Days' Session.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the State Teachers' Association of Maryland, held in Baltimore last Saturday, Mountain Lake Park was selected as the place for the meeting this year and June 29th was fixed as the date, when from four hundred to eight hundred teachers from various parts of the State will be present to participate in the discussion of questions brought before the Association. The meeting will last for a period of three days during which time many subjects of more or less importance to the welfare of the public school system of the State will be under discussion. The program is now being arranged and will be in the hands of the members of the Association shortly.

For some time past the claims of Mountain Lake Park as an ideal spot to hold the meeting of the Association has been put forth by the friends of the Park. Rev. W. W. Davis, the efficient superintendent, has been untiring in his efforts to have that place selected and much of the credit for the success of the undertaking is due him. Prof. E. A. Browning, county superintendent of schools, was also a warm advocate of Mountain Lake Park.

In addition to the meeting of the State Teachers' Association on June 29th, two other educational associations will also convene at the Park, these being the County Superintendents' Association and the School Commissioners' Association, both of which will hold adjourned meetings.

An effort is now under way to consolidate the Maryland and the West Virginia Associations in yearly conventions of the two bodies with Mountain Lake Park as the place of meeting. Should the plans of those having the matter in hand mature hundreds of teachers from the two states will annually gather at the Park.

### HAS PURCHASED FICKEY MINE.

Mr. James A. Sincell Will Embark in  
the Coal Business.

Yesterday Messrs. John Felty and Truman West, owners of the Fickey mine, located a few miles north of Oakland, executed a deed for the property, embracing 158 acres of mineral land, to Mr. James A. Sincell, who will assume charge of the property in a few days.

The mine has been in active operation for several months past and it is said a splendid grade of coal is being produced, which finds a ready sale at a good price.

### ROAD ENGINEERS HAVE GONE.

Completed the Survey from Oakland  
North and South.

Last Saturday afternoon the corps of road engineers who have been at work in this section, under the direction of the State Highway Commission, for the past several weeks, left Oakland on last Saturday for the east, presumably for Frostburg, where the work of surveying the old National Road will be resumed from a point west of Grantsville which point was reached by the engineers before they came to Oakland.

The engineers, under the direction of the commission, were instructed to survey Hoopole Road, on the north of Oakland, from the town limits to a point six miles distant, reaching Sand Flat, just north of the Patrick Rodeheaver farm. This survey was completed about ten days ago and the corps then changed its operations from Hoopole to the Oakland-West Union road, south of town, reaching a point two miles distant where operations ceased under orders from the Commission. The route south from Oakland left the West Union road at the foot of Monte Vista hill and passed out by the Edward E. Sollars' and John T. Bowers' farms, the change being made so as to secure a better grade for the road as the old location over Monte Vista is up a grade of high percentage whereas the Sollars' route is practically free of grades.

### SHORT RUN.

Here we come again from Short Run.  
Snow is the order of the day.

The farmers have taken possession of their easy chairs for the winter.

Mr. E. A. Harvey has moved into his new residence at Kitzmiller.

Miss Nellie Harvey has been on the sick list for the past week.

Mr. J. H. Wilson and family were visiting his daughter, Mrs. Z. H. Moon Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Moon and Mary Wilson have been attending the protracted meeting at Kitzmiller for the past week.

Abe Wilson is hauling pulp wood for A. E. Harvey at present.

Messrs. Geo. Moon and J. T. Harvey were visiting Mr. Abraham Moon last week.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Oakdale, Neb., was shaking hands with his many friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Daniel Wilson was a business caller in Blaine Saturday.

Mr. Allen Moon was a welcome guest at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Miss Cinda Wilson was the guest of Jas. A. Wilson Saturday.

Mr. Earl Hamill was the guest of Miss Emma Harvey Wednesday.

Much success to THE REPUBLICAN, PUSSY

## MILLIONAIRE HOLDS ON TO A GOOD ROADS JOB

You'g Dr. Mitchell Gets \$10 a Month  
and Keeps Himself.

Garrett county has recently been much in the public eye with her fruit exhibits, her new county buildings, her sales of sheep at fabulous prices, the transfer of coal holdings at more per acre than ever before realized in all this section of the county, and her general prosperity, but now comes from the metropolitan press of Philadelphia something about her county roads and the supervisor of the Deer Park District in the person of Dr. John K. Mitchell, well known all over the country and occupying a warm place in the hearts of the people of Garrett county, especially those he has served the best. The newspaper article referred to appeared in Philadelphia Press of Sunday and is as follows:

"Maryland can probably boast of the only millionaire road supervisor in the business, and the remote and mountainous Garrett county claims this overseer as its own. This far western county commissioned him, pays his meagre salary and profits by his interest in its highways.

"Dr. John K. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, the son of the eminent neurologist, S. Weir Mitchell, and himself a specialist of note, is the supervisor of roads for the Deer Park district of Garrett county, and is proud of the job. He has just accepted the appointment for another term of a year.

"Dr. Mitchell is a resident of Maryland during a portion of the year. His father owns a beautiful summer home near Deer Park, and the younger man's interest in roads began with the desire for a highway from the park to his home. This he secured largely at his own expense. Then his neighbors, some of them residents, others summer householders, suggested that young Mitchell take charge of all their road repairs.

"At first the physician could not see it that way, but his friends insisted and he then concluded to accept the appointment of overseer from the County Commissioners just to see how it felt to be working for \$10 a month, to be the 'boss' of a road gang and to sit in judgment as to the application of his district's proportion of the annual road fund.

"Dr. Mitchell tried the new job and liked it. He began a systematic improvement of the roads. He wanted improvements that would last, so he studied highway journals and bulletins and then applied modern ideas to the ancient roadways. During his term of office he has given the Deer Park district the best highways in the county. When a few days ago he wanted to retire from his high estate, the clamor against it among the country people proved too persuasive and he has just entered upon his third term as official of Garrett county."

### A Coming Industry.

The sale of 147 sheep in Chicago by Col. George W. Truesdell, of Washington, D. C., for \$7,000, ought to awaken the land-owners near Frostburg to a possibility of immense profit from proper development of their own possessions.

All except one of Col. Truesdell's sheep were bred and reared on his farm near Altamont, in Garrett county. Those sold went to different and distant sections of this country, and eighteen to South Africa.

The newspaper report states that the exhibition and remarkable sale in Chicago "will, it is thought, give a great boost to Garrett county as a sheep-raising section."

For a long time the Journal has thought the mountain-lands adjacent to Frostburg, both in this and Garrett counties, could never be more profitably utilized than in growing sheep. Almost practically these stretches of soil, profile of grass, are now useless—because devoted meagrely to grazing of comparatively few cattle, hogs and horses. Given to sheep, they will maintain many, many more, yielding two products instead of one—in fact a four-fold result.

For both mutton and wool there is and ever will be perennial demand, and as the supply of coal dwindles what industry can more effectively take the place of mining in our business life than sheep-raising?

This is a matter of so much importance that the business community of town and country should at once make some organized effort to get sheep-culture established here on soil particularly well adapted to that pursuit. Every step in this direction is one toward the best development of which this section is susceptible.—Frostburg Journal.

## THREE MEN KILLED BY POWDER EXPLOSION

And Several Very Seriously Injured  
At Henry Last Friday Afternoon.

Disaster overtook a crowd of coal miners who were engaged in playing cards in a boarding shack at Henry, on the Potomac river, in this county, last Friday afternoon about three o'clock, when three of the men were fatally injured, dying shortly afterwards, four were seriously hurt and a more received minor injuries.

The men, who were all Slavs, were engaged in playing cards, using power kegs, all of which contained more or less of the explosive, for seats and table, when one of the players inadvertently dropped some hot ashes from his pipe into the keg he was sitting upon. Instantly there was a terrific explosion, and every man inside the shack was hurled skyward. What was left of the building after the explosion took fire and it was with the greatest difficulty that two of the men, who were lying unconscious on the floor and beneath the wrecked timbers of the house, were rescued by those attracted to the scene by the explosion.

Investigation showed that inside the building at the time of the explosion there were two full kegs of powder and these, in addition to the powder contained in the other receptacles, had let go with the result above stated. The seriously injured men were taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser where they are being treated, while those who died were buried the following day at Henry.

The fire resulting from the explosion completely destroyed the building wherein it originated and badly scorched those on either side.

### A GARRETT COUNTIAN IN TROUBLE

Held in the Allegany County Jail on  
a Serious Charge.

John McKenzie, of District No. 9, this county, was arraigned before Justice Chambers in Frostburg, Allegany county, last Friday afternoon, charged with a serious crime on the person of Miss Lola Arnold, of Borden Shaft, Allegany county. The case against McKenzie was prosecuted before Justice Chambers by State's Attorney Robb, of Cumberland, and the evidence given before the Justice was so damaging that the man was held for the action of the Allegany county grand jury at the April term of the Circuit Court.

McKenzie was unable to furnish bond for his appearance at court and is now incarcerated in the Cumberland jail, where he will probably remain until court convenes.

### THE APPLE EXHIBIT.

Senator Brown Visits Delaware Where  
Local Fruit Was Exhibited For  
the Fourth Time.

To the Editor of The Republican:

On Tuesday last I was in Wilmington, Del., where I attended the exhibit of the Peninsula Horticultural Society, which embraces the Eastern Shore, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia.

You will be interested to know that much of our Garrett county fruit was exhibited for the fourth time, and it was wonderful how well it had held up.

No prizes were offered at the exhibit, but the following of our varieties were shown: Gideon, Mother, Ewalt, Wolf River, Chenango, Yellow Transparent, Duchess, Red Astracan, Sweet Russet, Northern Spy, Powaukee, Alexander and Roxbury Russet.

The money prizes won at Council Bluffs, Iowa, were returned by our secretary to the company getting up the National Apple Show, as the new building put for the occasion and other expenses were very heavy, and the amount returned by Maryland was appreciated. Our Society won over \$150.

Yours truly,  
W. McCullough Brown.  
Baltimore, Jan. 18, 1909.

### May Purchase Additional Lot.

The Pythian Improved Association, a corporation, composed of members of the local lodge Knights of Pythias, has under consideration the purchase of the lot at the corner of Third and Alder streets, now owned by Mr. Henry Lauer, the site of the Lutheran church which was burned several years ago. Adjoining this property on the south the association already owns a very excellent building lot of considerable dimensions. With the purchase of the additional ground an area sufficient for a building of large proportions would be secured and upon which the Association will probably erect a handsome structure.

### MORE ABOUT THE ROADS.

"Citizen" Urges Chief Engineer Crosby to Visit Garrett County and  
Inspect Route.

Oakland, Md., Jan'y 20th, 1909.  
To the Editor of The Republican:

In my communication of last week, I called attention, to what, in my judgment, would be conducive to securing a more feasible and better grade for the proposed State road north from Oakland.

Upon reflection, I am more fully convinced than ever that it is incumbent upon the Chief Engineer, Mr. Crosby, to personally inspect and go over all the different routes for the proposed road between Oakland and Deep Creek, and then, after having made a thorough investigation of them all, direct his assistants to lay out the one having the best grade, and the one upon which the money at the disposal of the commission will go the farthest, and then adopt that one as the permanent location for the road. Starting north from Oakland on the present Hoopole road, if the grades are to be reduced, a considerable cut will be necessary between Clark DeBerry's and David Enlow's farms, but a cut will simply be the receptacle for immense drifts of snow in the winter season, putting the road out of commission, and rendering communication, by this road, between Oakland and points north, impossible.

Going still farther north, a cut this side of Patrick H. Rodeheaver's place would prove another inviting place for the deposit of blockading drifts, and so it goes all along the route, if the cuts are to be made. These cuts can be avoided by leaving the present location at the proper points, all of which could be readily ascertained by Mr. Crosby upon a personal inspection of all the feasible routes between the points named. As I understand it, what the people want is a good road and a passable road for all seasons of the year, and not a summer road, for those we have already, and can get along pretty well with such as we have during the summer months.

Taking up the question of rebuilding the old National road from the Allegany line west to Grantsville, which matter appears to have been settled upon by the Road Commission, there would seem to be no doubt that that work should be pushed vigorously, but as to expending any part of the appropriation upon the National Road west of Grantsville, it would seem that such a course could only result in one way—the expenditure of the whole amount allotted to Garrett county upon one road, with beneficial effects to a very small section of Garrett county and leaving out of consideration the primary object of the law, which was to connect, by a system of roads, all the county seats of the State.

It does not require any very extensive knowledge of mathematics to determine

## A \$100,000 CORPORATION FOR GARRETT COUNTY

Object Is to Utilize Water of Yough  
River and Its Tributaries.

Last Friday there was filed for record in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for this county a certificate incorporating the Youghiogheny Power Company with Willard Brown, Clifford L. Pullin and Heber Crane, of New York City, Carleton M. Moody, of Philadelphia, and William A. Morgart, of Allegany county, Md., incorporators, who are also to compose the board of directors for the first year.

The papers incorporating the company were granted under the laws of the State of Maryland, and were signed by Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd.

The object of the corporation is to develop the water power of the Youghiogheny river and its tributaries in Sang Run, Accident and Solleysport Districts in Garrett county, and to purchase, acquire, hold, lease, manage, control and operate, and to sell, lease and dispose of electrical and other power for the generation, distribution and supply of electricity for light, heat and motive power to persons, partnerships and corporations in this and adjoining states.

The formation of the company has been under advisement for several months, or since a visit was made to Friendsville during the past summer by the promoters and a party of civil engineers when the possibilities of the Yough river to furnish sufficient power for the purpose of the company were examined and passed upon, the contemplated erection of a series of dams along the river at various points within the lands of the Western Maryland Coal Company, being printed in full in these columns at the time.

Under the certificate of incorporation the principal office of the company shall be located in the town of Friendsville and shall be capitalized at \$100,000 divided into one thousand shares of \$100 each.

What portion of the money allotted to this county will be left, after the National Road is rebuilt from the Allegany line to the Pennsylvania line, for use in building a State road from the National road to Oakland. Some citizen of the county who might be personally and selfishly interested in having the National Road rebuilt to the Pennsylvania line may attempt to solve this question, but his solution will hardly receive the approval of the great body of the people of Garrett county who happen to live south of the National road.

Yours truly, CITIZEN.

## DIXON & KELSO

Attend Our Sale

OF

Dry Goods

Beginning Next

Monday Morning

Yours to Please, DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and  
Boys at Just One-Half  
the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price. RAINCOATS one-fourth off. It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the discovery of the bones of a prehistoric man, Miss Ginevieve Leslie, an American heiress, and Tom Blake, a big game hunter, and a third man, a young American, were passing. The three were passing upon an unexplored island, and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shamed on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as rescuer of the helpless pair. The Englishman was sitting for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim but Miss Leslie on account of weakness, he taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The two started a terrible hunt for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weakness. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They found coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his senses. He started with his bow and arrow, and snoring several large leopards.

CHAPTER X.—In the morning several they built a small home. They gniped the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the leopards.

CHAPTER XI.—Blake raked the eggs from the ashes and began to crack them, solemnly sniffing at each before he laid it on his leaf platter. Some were a trifle "bluish." None, however, were thrown away.

When it was all over, Winthrop contemplated the scattered shells with a satisfied air.

"Do you know," he remarked, "this is the first time I've felt—replenished since we found those coconuts."

"How about one of 'em now to top off on?" questioned Blake.

Miss Leslie sighed. "Why did you speak of that? I am still hungry enough to eat more—ages—a dozen—"

"Is that all? We had a little salt and butter."

"And a silver cup and napkins!" added Blake. "About the salt, though, we'll have to get some before long, and some kind of vegetable food. It won't do to keep up this whole meat menu."

"If only those little bamboo sprouts were as good as they look—like a kind of asparagus!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"I've heard that the Chinese eat them," said Winthrop.

"They eat rats, too," commented Blake.

"We might at least try them," persisted Miss Leslie.

"How? Raw?"

"I have heard papa tell of roasting corn when he was a boy."

"That's so, and roasting-ears are better than boiled. Win, I guess we'll have a sample of bamboo asparagus a la Leslie!"

Winthrop took the penknife and fetched a handful of young sprouts from the bamboo thicket. They were heated over the coals of a grill of green branches and devoured half raw.

"Say," mumbled Blake, as he rummaged on the last shoot, "we're getting on some for this small hole of a coast house, and chicken ranch and vegetable in our front yard. We've got old Bobbie Crusoe bent, hands down, on the start-off, and he with his shipful of stuff for handiwork!"

"Then you believe that the situation looks more hopeful, Mr. Blake?"

"Well, we've at least got an extension on our note for a week or two. But I'm not going to credit you with a lot of lies, Miss Jenny. There's the fever coming, sure as fate. I may stave it off a while; you and Win, ten to one, will be down in a few days—and not a smell of quinine in our commissary. Then there'll be dysentery and snakes and wild beasts—No! we're not out of the woods yet, not by a considerable."

"By Jove, Blake," muttered Winthrop, "I must say, you're not very encouraging."

"Didn't say I was trying to be."

"But, Mr. Blake, I am sure papa will offer a large reward when the steamer is reported as lost. There will be ships searching for us."

"We're not in the British channel, and I'll bet what few boats do coast along there don't nose about much among these coral reefs."

"I fancy it would do no harm to erect a signal," said Winthrop.

"Only thing that would make a show is Miss Leslie's skirt," replied Blake.

"There is the big leopard skin," persisted Winthrop. To his surprise the engineer took the suggestion under serious consideration.

"Well, I don't know," he said. "If we had a water background, now. But against the rocks and trees—no; what we want is white. I'll tell you—when Miss Jenny sets to and makes herself a dress of that skin, I'll fly her skirt to the zephyrs."

"Mr. Blake! I really think that is cruel of you!"

"Oh, come now, that's not fair! I wouldn't have said a word, but you said you wanted to help."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Blake. I—I did not quite understand you. I really do want to help—to do my share."

"Now you're talking! You see, it's not only a question of the signal, but of clothes. We've got to figure away on needing new ones before long. Look at my pants and vest, and Win's too. Inside a month we'll all be in bits—or in hiding. That's a joke, Win, no by; see?"

"In the meantime we're like to miss a chance or two of being picked up, just because we've failed to stick out a signal that'd catch the eye twice as far off as any other color than scarlet. Do you suppose I worked my way up from axman to engineer, and did not learn anything about flags?"

"But it is all really too absurd! I do not know the first thing about sewing, and I have neither thread nor needle."

"Get up to you, though, if you want to help. My sisters sewed mighty soon after they learned to toddle. 'Bout time you learned—There, now; I did not mean to hurt your feelings. You've made a fair stagger at cooking, and I bet you win out on the dressmaking. For needle you can use one of those long, slim thorns—poke a hole, and then slip the thread through, like a shoemaker."

"Ah, yes; but the thread?" put in Winthrop.

"The cocoanut fiber would hardly do," said Miss Leslie, forgetting to dry her eyes.

"No. We could get fairly good fibers out of the palm leaves; but catgut will be a whole lot better. I'll slit up a lot for you, fine enough to sew with. And now, let's get down to tasks. No offense—but did either of you ever learn to do anything useful in all your blessed little lives?"

"Why, Mr. Blake, of course!"

"Of course what?" demanded Blake, as Miss Leslie hesitated. "We know all about your cooking and sewing. What else?"

"I—I—what you meant, I fear that nothing of what I learned would be of service now."

"Boarding-school rot, eh? And you, Winthrop?"

"If you would kindly name over what you have in mind."

"Um!" grunted Blake. "Well, it's first of all a question of a practical—practical, mind you—knowledge of metallurgy, ceramics, and how to stick an arrow through a beef roast."

"I—ah—I believe I intimated that I have some knowledge of archery. But I doubt—"

"Cut it out! You'll have enough else to do. Get busy over those boxes and arrows, and don't quit till you've got them in shape. Leave my bow good and stiff. I can pull like a mule can kick. Well, Miss Jenny, what is it?"

"Is not—has not ceramics something to do with burning china?"

"Sure"—china, pottery, and all that. Know anything about it?"

"Why, I have a friend who amuses herself by painting china, and I know it has to be burned."

"And that's all!" grunted Blake. "Well, let me tell you. When I was a little kid I used to work in a pottery. All I can remember is that they'd take clay, shape it into a pot, dry it, and bake the thing in a kiln. We've got to work the same game somehow. This kind of eating will mean dysentery in short order. So there's going to be a bean-pot for our stews, or Tom Blake'll know the reason why. Nurse up that ankle of yours, Win. We'll trek it to morrow—coconuts, and maybe something else. There's clay on the far bank of the river, and across from it I saw a streak that looked like brown hematite."

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## CHAPTER XII. Survival of the Fittest.

The next four days slipped by almost unheeded. Blake saw to it that not only himself but his companions had work to occupy every hour of daylight. When not engaged in cooking and fuel gathering, Miss Leslie was learning by painful experience the rudiments of dressmaking.

At the start she had all but ruined the beautiful skin of the mother leopard before Blake changed to see her and took over the task of cutting it into shape for a skirt. But when it came to making a waist of the cub fur, he said that she would have to puzzle out the pattern from her other one. Between cooking three meals a day over an open fire, gathering several armfuls of wood, and making a dress with penknife, thread, and catgut, the girl had little time to think of other matters than her work.

Winthrop had been gawgled as hunter in ordinary. His task was to keep Miss Leslie supplied with fresh eggs and each day to kill as many of the leopards and coconuts as he could skin and split for drying. Blake had changed his mind about taking him when he went for coconuts. Instead, he had gone alone on several trips, bringing three or four loads of nuts, then a little salt from the seashore, dirty but very welcome, and last of all a great lump of clay, wrapped in palm fronds.

With this clay he at once began experiments in the art of pottery. Having mixed and beaten a small quantity, he rolled it into little cups and bowls, and tried burning them over night in the watchfire. A few came out without crack or flaw. Vastly enlarged by this success, he fashioned larger vessels from his clay, and with the week could brag of two pots suitable for cooking stews, and four large nondescript pieces which he called plates. What was more, all had a fairly good sand glaze, for he had been quick to observe a glaze on the bottoms of the first pots, and had reasoned out that it was due to the sand which had adhered while they stood drying in the sun.

He next turned his attention to metallurgy. The first move was to search the river bank for the brown bog iron ore which he believed he had seen from the farther side. After a dangerous and exhausting day's work in the mire and jungle, he came back with nothing more to show for his pains than an armful of creepers. Late in the afternoon, he had located the hematite, only to find it lying in a streak so thin that he could not hope to collect enough for practical purposes.

"Lucky we've got something to fall back on," he added, after telling of his failure. "Pass over those keys of yours, Win. Good! Now untangle those creepers. To-night we'll take turns knitting them up into some sort of a rope-ladder. I'm getting mighty weary of hoofing it all around the point every time I trot to the river. After this I'll go down the cliff at that end of the gully."

Winthrop, who had become very irritable and depressed during the last two days, turned on his heel, with the look of a faithful child.

To cover this uncomplimentary rudeness, Miss Leslie spoke somewhat hurriedly. "But why should you return again to the river, Mr. Blake? I'm sure you are rickety the fever; and these things must be saved for use."

"That's my business," growled Blake. He paused a moment, and added, rather less ungraciously: "Well, if you care, it's this way—I'm going to keep on looking for ore. Give me a little iron ore, and we'll melt some down a lot of steel knives and arrowheads that'll amount to something. How're we going to bag anything worth while with bamboo tips on our arrows? Those bow tucks are a fizzle."

"So you will continue to risk your life for us? I think that is very brave and generous, Mr. Blake."

Now she demanded Blake, not a little puzzled. He was fully conscious of the risk; but this was the first intimation he had received or conceived that his motives were other than selfish—Um! So that's the ticket. Getting generous, eh?"

"Yet the thought of poison—"

"Yes; but the thought of self-preservation! Sooner than starve, I'd poison every animal in Africa—and so would you."

"I—I—You put it in such a horrible way. One must consider others, animals as well as people; and yet—"

"Survival of the fittest. I've read some things, and I'm no fool. If I do say it myself. For instance, I'm the boss here, because I'm the fittest of our crowd in this environment; but back in what's called civilized parts, where the law lets a few shrewd fellows monopolize the means of production, a man like your father—"

"Mr. Blake, it is not my fault if papa's position in the business world—"

"Nor his, either—it's the cursed system! No; that's all right, Miss Jenny. I was only illustrating. Now, I take it, both you and Win would like to get rid of a boss like me, if you could get rid of Africa at the same time. As it is, though, I guess you'd rather have me for boss, and live, than be left all by your lonesomes, to starve."

"I—I'm sure there is no question of your leadership, Mr. Blake. We have both tried our best to do what you have asked of us."

"You have, at least. But I know. If a ship should come to-morrow, I'd be Blake to the back seat. Papa, give this—person a check for his services."

points belted toward the entrance. "That's why—"

"Not so loud, Miss Ginevieve! It strikes me that if any one should seek to enter in the night, he would find these stakes decidedly unpleasant. Be careful how you handle them. As you see, the sharper points, which are to be set uppermost, run off into a razor edge. Put them up now, before it grows too dark. You know how ninepins are set—that shape. Good-night! You see, with these to guard the entrance, you need not be afraid to go to sleep at once."

"Thank you," she whispered, and began to thrust the stakes into the ground as he had directed.

He had not been mistaken. The vague doubts and fears which she already entertained would have kept her awake throughout the night, but thanks to the sense of security afforded by the sword-bayonets of her silent little sentries, the girl was soon able to calm herself, and was fast asleep long before Blake awakened Winthrop.

Immediately after breakfast, Blake—who had spent his watch in grinding the edges from a stone and experimenting with split and bent twigs—put Winthrop's keys in the fire, and began an attempt to shape them into a knife-blade. To heat the steel to the required temperature, he used a bamboo blowpipe, with his lungs for bellows.

Winthrop turned away with an indifferent bearing; but Miss Leslie found herself compelled to stop and admire his dexterous use of his rude tools.

One after another, the keys were welded together, end to end, in a narrow ribbon of steel. The thinnest one, however, was not fastened to the tip until it had been used to burn a groove in the edge of a rib, selected from among the bones which Miss Leslie had thrown out of the bush.

The last key was then fastened to the others; the blade ground sharp, tempered, and inserted in the groove. Finally, pieces of the keying were fitted in hands around the bone, through notches cut in the ends of the steel blade. The result was a bone-handled, bone-bladed knife, with a narrow cutting edge of fine steel.

Long before it was finished Miss Leslie had been forced away by the requirements of her own work. In fact, Blake did not complete his task until late in the afternoon. At the end, he spent more than an hour grinding the handle into shape. When he came to show the completed knife to Miss Leslie, he was fairly aglow with lustful pride.

"It's that for an Eskimo job!" he demanded. "Hunch of keys and a bone, eh?"

"You are certainly very ingenious, Mr. Blake!"

"Nix! There's little of the inventor in my top piece—only some hustle and a good memory. I was up in Alaska, you know. Saw a sight of Eskimo work."

"How's that? It is very skillfully done."

"That may be—Look out for the edge! It'd do to shave. No more bamboo splinters for me—until when you hit a piece of bone. I'm ready now to skin a rhinoceros."

"If you can catch one."

"Guess we could find enough of them around here, all right. But we'll start in on some of Win's sheep and cattle."

"Oh, don't! One grows tired of eggs, and all these sea-birds are so tough and fishy, no matter how I cook them."

"Well, sneak down to the pool, and make a try with the bows this evening. I'll give odds, though, that you won't hit a thing. You're not the aim, but no drive; I've got the drive, but no aim. Even if I hit an antelope, I don't think a bamboo-pointed arrow would bother him much."

"Don't the savages kill game with out iron weapons?"

"Sure; but a lot have flint points, and a lot of others use poison. I know that the Apaches and some of those other southern Indians used to fix their arrows with rattlesnake poison."

"How horrible!"

"Well, that depends on how you look at it. I guess they thought guns more horrible when they tackled the whites and got the daylight let through 'em. At any rate, they swapped arrows for rifles mighty quick, and anyone who knows Apaches will tell you it was because their thought bullets would do less damage."

"Yes; but the thought of self-preservation! Sooner than starve, I'd poison every animal in Africa—and so would you."

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WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

### The Goddess of the Miracle.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

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BEATRICE WESTWOOD I had first seen on the Lakeside links one early spring morning as I alighted from a muddy motor car, with the wind blowing sharp and cool from the northwest. The snow was gone, and a few devoted golfers were out. With cheeks aglow that glinted in the sunlight, and even I, whose dull masculine eye takes little note of feminine attire, took in with startled admiration the dainty jacket that ended suddenly a few inches above the hips and the great four inch red and gold check of the longish golfing skirt she wore. It was far from my thoughts then that two months later would see her the wife of my closest friend.

So when Miss Beatrice Westwood became Mrs. Philip Sturges we of the Lakeside club, friends of the afore-



"IT WILL SERVE HER RIGHT FOR BEING SO JEALOUS."

mentioned Philip, looked upon the ceremony as the end of one of the (to us) most heartrending romances it had ever been in our way to witness. The two had been so absolutely devoted to each other through those brief engagement days that it was positively painful to see them separated. Together they were in the seventh heaven; apart they were plunged into depths corresponding with the severest substratum of despair, a sort of gloomy sorrow and foreboding that they might never meet again.

During this period Philip Sturges even laid aside that disagreeable habit of practical joking that had made him mildly disliked—or was it feared?—by more than one of the members of the Lakeside club. We all agreed that nothing but a miracle—and love of course is a miracle—could have brought him to this condition. That it might prove lasting was our fervent prayer, and we all looked upon Beatrice Westwood, that dainty little maiden with the red gold hair and the blue eyes which reminded one of the clear summer sky, as the goddess who had wrought the miraculous cure.

But, now that the words which made them one had been said at the altar, there were visible in Philip Sturges symptoms of a return to his old malady. We had noticed it with inward apprehension that bordered on actual fear—not for ourselves, but for our friend and the wife of our friend. I, who was more his comrade than any, perhaps felt the shock most deeply.

At last it came, the very thing that I had looked forward to with such uneasiness and alarm. Philip Sturges was planning what he was pleased to term a practical-joke on his wife. Now that they were married Philip had lost much of his former jealousy and had come to regard his wife's idolization of him as an accepted thing. Beatrice, on the other hand, had developed a sudden trace of jealousy in her supreme regard for her husband.

"Tomorrow," he explained to me as we strolled along the clubhouse veranda, from which were visible the sea to the eastward and the mile long green links to the westward, intersected by a ribbon of brown roadway, "I am going away for a day. You know, I told you about having a horse in training in the Salem stables. Well, my wife doesn't know it yet. I'm keeping it quiet to surprise her when the right time comes. Now, when I go away tomorrow afternoon I'll telegraph my wife that I have come to see my father, a perfect dear. That last is one of my wife's pet phrases. Of course Beatrice will put the worst possible construction on it, and it will serve her right for being so jealous of every move I make."

"I can remember the time, Philip Sturges," I told him coldly, "when you yourself were mighty jealous if Beatrice so much as looked at another man. It is hardly fair of you to attempt to punish her for one of your own offenses."

For a minute my friend looked

shamefaced and uncomfortable. Then, manlike, he attempted to justify himself by a process of sophistry.

"But I have got over it," he explained, "and I want Beatrice to get over it too. It will be for her good in the long run. Besides, it makes me feel uncomfortable to know that she is always watching me in that way."

"There was a time not so long ago," I reminded him, "when it would have pleased you."

"Yes," he agreed, still looking somewhat sullenly, "you are right, of course, to a limited extent. I'll not deny that. And it would affect me that way now only that I'm so absolutely certain about her loving me."

"It is rather selfish of you, this point of view," I reminded him caustically.

"But don't you see," he objected, "that a good joke it will be?"

"Philip Sturges," I demanded savagely, "haven't your confounded practical jokes, as you call them, made you enough enemies already? The fellows at the club have all been hoping your marriage would cure you of that silly habit. Practical joking has never gained you one friend. It has made you many enemies and has cooled the feelings of more than one friend toward you."

"But," he insisted, with the air of a man who is unconvinced, "this is harmless."

"It is not harmless," I rejoined. "It is the most cruel attempt at a joke I have ever known of your perpetrating, and it makes me very angry with you to think that you should propose making your wife, whom you ought to love above all others in the world, the victim of it."

Philip Sturges and I went our ways with no words on our lips. I knew that his proposed action was nothing short of shameful, though he obstinately refused to admit, even to himself, as I could see, what he must have known in the bottom of his heart all the time.

When a man is in a dilemma he will, as a rule, make a confidant of his wife and get her advice. This was my course of action. I have not lived with Edith for going on to four years without learning that her qualities of discretion, as regards affairs in which the workings of the human heart are involved, are inestimably superior to mine. I was convinced of that when I was led to propose. There is as much difference between her and me on those things as there is between the sun and the moon.

I told her the simple story of Philip Sturges' despicable plot and found her quite as indignant as I had been. If this had not been the case I should have been greatly surprised. And, once enlisted in the cause, Edith remains forever its faithful adherent. I was not a little elated, then, when I saw that her quick and active feminine brain was at work to devise a plan of fitting punishment for the man who could, in the name of practical joking, so basely treat his young and loving wife.

As the direct result of my conference with Edith she and I walked across the street to the modest residence of the Sturgeses the next day immediately after Philip had boarded the town trolley. Mrs. Sturges answered our ring and pleasantly invited us to come in. We came, we talked, and we conquered.

After exposing the full sum of her husband's villainy we had a hard time of it to bring Beatrice to treat him as he deserved, and I do not think now that the punishment was at all commensurate with the magnitude of the offense.

Even before we had left the telegram came. It read:

Beatrice: Have gone to Salem to see Father, a perfect dear. Particulars later.

PHILIP. Beatrice rose to the occasion. She looked at my wife, and there was indignation in her eyes.

"A perfect dear?" she snarled, with the same poised head that I had admired on the golf links. Her self-assertiveness was again coming to the fore. "Yes, I will do as you suggest, Mrs. Blakely," she announced, with determination.

"Think," I urged her, "how much worse you would feel if you had not been warned in advance about this telegram and enlightened by us as to the meaning of its contents."

"I will cure him of practical joking now and forever," she answered vigorously, with much of my wife's manner about her.

We had all the next day to make our preparations, and very thoroughly we made them, the three of us chuckling meanwhile at the prospect of success our curative little plot promised. We had not expected Philip to return before 6 o'clock, but at 4:30 Beatrice, glancing from the window, uttered a little shriek of dismay to see his tall, tweed clad figure swing easily from the trolley at the corner.

A hasty run we had of it, screening Beatrice on the way to our house, where she was to stop and from which we could observe many of Philip Sturges' subsequent movements and guess the rest. The curtains were drawn as he reached the front door, but he stopped to push the door open, possibly not thinking that his wife was in the back of the house. We saw a surprised look come over his face when there was no response, and we watched him as he hesitated, entranced a moment by from his trousers pocket and entered.

We gave him two minutes to find the note Beatrice had left on the dining room table, water sprinkled in two or three places to indicate tears, and written hastily on the back of his telegram. It read:

Philip: How could you do it? But, monster, I have been expecting you for some time past. I wish I could forgive you, but I cannot. This time you have ventured a

stop too far with your Father. I am going where you will never find me.

BEATRICE. Then we imagined him as he raised and did things generally to relieve his feelings. A momentary glance of his white, agonized face at the window as a curtain shut on to the very tip of the roller justified our expectations that he was by this time deeply regretting his advice when suddenly, then we saw him rush upstairs.

What he would and there we well knew, for we had his wife's room fittingly prepared for him. Beatrice had worked to no little effect, and its appearance was indeed startling. Professional tapers could not have produced in so short a time as she a scene of such consummate chaos and confusion, though the very Koloboor had been the object of their efforts. The unlovely, square pillared brass bed, though littered with masses of lace and amelia, skirts, undershirts and shirt waists in every color of the rainbow, showed no signs of having been slept in. The dainty pillows were piled with heaps of hosiery, and in the center of all lay that identical red and gold check golfing skirt which I had been startled into admiring months before.

The dressing table was bare of its usual mysterious collection of toilet articles. The dress suit case, which was always kept when not in use in the room's solitary closet, was conspicuously absent, and a telltale strip was lying on the floor. Surely Philip Sturges could find no grounds for disbelieving his wife's deceptive note. Who, indeed, would doubt the evidence of one's own eyes?

At the point when the thoroughly frightened man must have been sitting at the table with his face hidden in his hands, realizing that he who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind, Edith and I heard a half choked sob behind us. We both turned in time to see Beatrice Sturges wiping away a tear that was trickling down her pretty cheek.

"I-I just can't help it," she gasped. "Poor Philip! I'm afraid he'll do something desperate if I don't stop him."

"You needn't worry," I explained calmly. "I have his razor in my pocket, and I thought to take all the cartridges out of his revolver before I left."

"Well, I'm going to meet him when he comes out of the door," she announced. "Truly"—and she smiled through her tears—"I am afraid Philip might do something desperate if I let him go away after reading that note."

I would not have relented myself, but I thought that Edith looked on Beatrice's suggestion with favor. I am far from what you would call henpecked, but I seldom venture to oppose Edith, so I let her have her way



"PERHAPS THIS WILL BE AN INDUCEMENT."

In this case, Twilight was far advanced when Philip Sturges walked slowly from the house, the life all gone out of his step and looking quite down in the mouth and far less cheerful than when he had entered.

"Come over here a minute, Phil," I called.

"I can't stop now, old man," he answered in so doleful a tone that I could have laughed.

"Perhaps this will be an inducement," I remarked, excitedly seizing Beatrice by the shoulders and holding her at arm's length in front of me.

Philip Sturges gave one glad cry and in another moment had folded his wife to his bosom.

That evening we had a heart to heart talk, the four of us.

"I'm done with practical joking forever," Philip Sturges declared. "And I thank you two from the bottom of my heart for your intervention in my wife's favor. I can now realize what it was you saved her from. It was ten thousand times worse than I imagined it would be, I assure you."

"And Felice?" whispered his wife slyly.

"She can travel in 295 and more than come up to my highest expectations," he responded. "She's a perfect dear! All right, but I think, if you don't mind, I'd rather sell than keep her."

So Sturges is cured of practical joking, and at the Lakeside club—for the events I have related are of recent happening—we still refer to Mrs. Sturges, when Philip is not present, as "the goddess of the miracle."

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909.

## REPUBLICAN PRESS AND AMENDMENT.

The members of the Republican press of Maryland have been honored with an invitation to be the guests of Collector Stone, at dinner at the Union League Club, Baltimore, on January 20. Not long ago a number of leading Republicans were brought together in a similar manner to discuss ways and means to defeat the suffrage amendment. The Republican press of the State is a unit in its condemnation of the proposed amendment and it has the satisfaction of knowing that two leading independent dailies are also lined up against it. It is a labor of love to expose the vicious character of the proposition to fasten upon our State political ring under the guise of eliminating the negro. In a few short weeks the people of the United States will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln and he will be honored not alone for his achievements as a statesman nor his services in a great civil war, nor for these simple yet exalted qualities of mind and heart which so endeared him to the great common people; nor for the unutterable pathos of his death just as peace was dawning, but also because he struck the shackles from the slave, declaring that this nation could not exist half slave, half free. When the members of the Republican press meet to discuss a scheme to grant political rights to one class and deny them to another they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are working in sympathy with the principles of Lincoln and in keeping with the very corner-stone of Republican institutions. The feat of the "four hundred" who gathered two weeks ago to plan to deprive their fellowmen of the right to a voice in government, reminded us of the feast of Belshazzar. The banqueters must have seen the hand-writing on the wall for they fell to quarreling among themselves over who should have the chief places and Senator Rayner was with difficulty persuaded to remain.

## ROAD BUILDING.

The Governor's appointment of a Highway Commission, under the new highway law enacted by the last Legislature, is an incident of more importance than many persons, mindful chiefly of oldtime systems of road work, are likely to appreciate. The importance of a commission to supervise the railroads of the state or any other great public utilities or industries, would be instantly recognized, but a Highway Commission is suggestive of a sort of glorified "road master" of the old school, who, once a year, when farm work was slackest, ordered men out with ploughs and scrapers to "work out their road taxes" by transferring the mud which in a year had been washed from the middle of the road into the gutters back into the middle of the road again. They called that "working the roads," and so it was, in more senses than one. Between that wretched system and the scheme of highway construction and maintenance upon which the state has now entered there is a great gulf fixed, and the only reminder of the "road master" the Highway Commission should afford is that of the traditional Millestan, "because they're so different!"

The fact is that of all the public utilities of the state the common roads are by far the most important. They effect the daily life and intimate welfare of all the people more than do the railroads and trolley lines put together. The importance of the railroads is doubtless enormous, but we must remember that in the greater part of the country every bit of the traffic of the railroads of necessity passes also over the common roads and in addition a far greater volume passes over the latter which never reaches the former. For every mile of railroad there are many miles of highway. The consideration of corporate profit incessantly impels the managers of railroads to keep their plant in good condition and all their facilities up to date. The consideration of advantage to the whole people calls for similar circumspection and enterprise in the management of the common roads.

It is not creditable to this country that in its era of splendid and surpassing progress in practically all other departments of travel and transportation and public utilities it has permitted itself to lag so far behind in respect to highways, so that today it is still inferior to the Roman Empire of nineteen centuries ago. It is well to have our great double track and four track rock-ballasted railroads but it is lamentable that at the same time we have not provided ourselves with rock-ballasted highways, free from either mud or dust at all times of the year. There is as yet a pitifully small proportion of so-called "good roads" among the highways of the country, of these too few were really well built, and to all entirely too little attention is paid for maintenance. Under the new law and with this new commission there is hope of better things in Maryland.

## WILL IT MEAN BETTER STATE GOVERNMENT.

Comparing the disfranchising amendment proposed in this State with that in other States, the Outlook says: This [the Maryland amendment] encourages the formation of an educated and thrifty black electorate and discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate. Whether it complies with the Federal Constitution or not, this amendment is dead against the interests of the white people of Maryland, and ought to be defeated. If Maryland wants to purify her electorate, let her raise education and property qualifications; but if she must, in order to secure higher standards, admit some of the thriftest and the propertyless, let her do it by provisions that are not permanent, but temporary. In this respect let her follow the example of her Southern neighbors.

The Outlook's reason for saying that the amendment discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate is because it permits the white man to vote without a property or educational qualification. It demands of the negro one or the other. Undoubtedly placing before the negro the suffrage as a premium on industry and thrift or on education will stimulate his ambition, but we see no objection to this feature. We want the negro to educate himself and we want to see him frugal and industrious. There are many other spurs to the ambition of the white man, so that there is no particular call to deny him the suffrage if he is illiterate or without property in order to make him desire education or to become a property owner. Foreigners who come into the State after the adoption of the amendment must comply with its requirements.

But, admitting the soundness of our contemporary's argument, it is not necessary for opposing negro disfranchisement in Maryland. The plan became popular with the leaders of the Democratic party when a revolt of the independent voters of the State turned them out of power in 1895. Senator Gorman then called for the elimination of the negro, and the desire to get rid of him has been growing ever since. The inception of the movement was in politics, and the majority of those who are now active in the propaganda are animated by political reasons.

The Democrats have been in power at Annapolis for more than forty years with the exception of the term of Governor Lowndes. During that time occasions have been rare when they could not put upon the statute books of the State any law they saw fit. Negro suffrage is not responsible for any bad laws from which the State has suffered. Negro suffrage is not responsible for refusal to enact any good law the state has been denied. What has negro suffrage got to do with such a fraudulent scheme for giving the Democratic bosses power to choose a United States Senator as is the law providing for a so-called direct Senatorial primary? The House of Delegates that enacted it had 71 Democratic and 30 Republican members, while in the Senate there were 17 Democrats, 9 Republicans and 1 Fusion, giving the Democrats a majority of 48 on joint ballot. Is there any reason in the world to believe that the State would have had a fairer law if there were not a black man within its borders? At least here was one political fight in which the negro could not interfere. It was a contest between Democrats. Yet the leaders could not gain their consent to give the State anything better than a fraudulent perversion of a direct primary.

When we glance back at the Democratic majorities in the Legislature for the last 18 years we see that they have had the votes to enact what legislation they pleased to enact and to refuse to enact what legislation they did not wish to enact, except during the time of the Lowndes administration.

In 1890 the Legislature stood: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans; House, 59 Democrats, 32 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 47. In 1892: Senate, 22 Democrats, 4 Republicans; House, 81 Democrats, 7 Republicans, 3 Fusions. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 99.

In 1894: Senate, 21 Democrats, 5 Republicans; House, 68 Democrats, 33 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 61.

In 1896 and 1898 the Republicans were in a majority in the Legislature as a result of the revolt against the Gorman-Rasin machine.

In 1900: Senate, 15 Democrats, 11 Republicans; House, 65 Democrats, 26 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 43.

There was no change in relative strength of the parties in 1904.

In 1906: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans, 1 Fusion; House, 51 Democrats, 41 Fusions, 2 Independents. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 11.

It will be seen, therefore, that, with the exception of the years 1896 and 1908, the Democrats have had absolute control for many years of all branches of the State government, and negro suffrage has had nothing to do with the sort of administration the State has had. It is the belief of many of the best men in the city and the State that the one thing which has given Maryland as good government as it has had has been a wholesome fear of a political revolt. The thing which has done more than all else put together to produce good results at Annapolis

has been the belief that there was an independent sentiment in the State that could not be flattered too often or too openly.

There was no particular desire for negro disfranchisement in this State until the independent vote showed it could kick over the traces. Since a demonstration of the strength of the independents was given there has been an uncontrollable yearning on the part of the bosses to render the independent vote innocuous by disfranchising the negro, to make Maryland once more a safe one-party State. That is the milk in the cocoanut of the disfranchisement issues so far as the machine is concerned.—Baltimore News.

WHILE Congress is fuming and whacking the President, the sawmills are steaming up and the lumbermen whacking down many noble old forest growths in the desired Appalachian reserves. Quit fooling, Congress, and get to work.

MR. TAFT is trying to pull down the fence that has separated North from South. Thereby he differs from the fence building politicians who don't care what bars of hostility they erect between sections if their own paddocks are tight.

SEVERAL of the new governors raise a popular issue by urging a higher tax for high power automobiles. Good idea. Make 'em pay for damage done the roads. But often it is not so much the high powered machine as the high-gear motorist.

## DEATH RECORD.

MRS. ELLEN HUGHES.

At her home in Hutton yesterday morning, after an illness of seven weeks, Mrs. Ellen Hughes, aged nearly 78 years. The deceased lady was born near Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, in 1831, and came to America fifty years ago. Shortly after her arrival in this country she was married, her husband being Martin Hughes, who died more than 20 years ago at their home in Hutton, to which point the couple removed shortly after their marriage. To the couple were born seven children, as follows: John A., a prosperous farmer of near Oakland; Kate, wife of Michael Garrett, of Baltimore; Martin J., of Hutton; Mary E., wife of Martin Pendergast, of Hutton; Margaret, wife of Thomas Clark, of Pittsburgh; Thomas J. and Della, both of Hutton. Mrs. Hughes was a woman of noble character, charitable to a fault, highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a member of St. Peter's Catholic church of Oakland from which edifice her funeral will occur tomorrow morning immediately after the arrival of train No. 6, which will convey her remains to Oakland from her late home.

## "The Maryland Pythian."

C. T. Clayton, a former newspaper man, has issued from his home town, Lonaconing, Vol. 1, No. 1, of "The Maryland Pythian," a sprightly and very interesting paper published in the interests of the order of the Knights of Pythias of this state. The first number is full of interesting matter and the paper is designed to give members of the order a monthly review of Pythian progress in Maryland.

## SPRUCE HOLLOW.

We are having some snow at present. We had a fine entertainment at our school last Friday night, and are going have a literary on the 6th of February. Everybody invited.

Mr. Jones Knox caught a fine mink one day last week.

Mr. Ross Durst was a pleasant caller at Mr. Jesse Glatfelter's Wednesday evening.

Mr. Beeson Bowman was a visitor at Mr. Thad Glatfelter's Sunday.

Mr. Josiah Hostetter was visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Peter Bowser is working for Jennings Lumber Co. at present.

Misses Rapha Carr and Sarah Glatfelter visited our school Thursday.

## NORTH GLADE.

Lieut. West, of Oakland, was a guest of his uncle, G. W. Moon, recently.

B. B. Savage, of Saug Run, was also here about a week ago.

Judith Fitzwater left here Monday evening for New York, where he will receive medical treatment in a hospital. He was accompanied to that city by Hon. C. M. Miller, of Swanton.

We are glad to have H. C. Hershman as road supervisor for District No. 1. We think he is a good man for the place. The action of the County Commissioners in appointing Mr. Mason as engineer for the roads of Garrett county is a commendable one.

"Squire McRobie has set a good example by turning over a "new leaf" this new year of 1909.

A revival meeting has been in progress for two weeks. Quite a number of conversions and a large number of inquirers are the results so far. Rev. Brumbaugh, assisted by his wife and daughter, is conducting these services.

## MARYLAND'S GOVERNOR LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

He Would Provide for Continuing Work on System of State's Good Roads

Governor Crothers, since the publication of the figures showing the increased revenue he hopes to bring into the State Treasury as well as the amount of the State's money he expects to save next year, has received a number of inquiries from county people as to whether he meant that with money enough saved to pay off the \$5,000,000 road loan without imposing a cent in the way of direct taxation upon the masses of the people, another road loan of \$5,000,000, \$2,000,000 of which would be spent in Baltimore city, would be feasible at once.

In answering this question, the Governor said:

"I did mean exactly that. Of course, no one wants another loan before we have expended the one we now have. The law provides that we cannot spend more than a million a year of this loan so that it will take at least five years to get through with the present money available for road purposes. When this is done, however, I believe it will be seen that it has cost the people not a cent; that their taxes have not been increased a cent; and that the benefits will be so great that they will be ready and willing for another \$5,000,000 loan to still further carry on the good work in the same way.

"I will have nothing to do with the next loan. That will come under the Governor who follows my administration, but I believe that it will come just the same, and that the people, when they realize that \$5,000,000 has been spent without their feeling the burden, will be eager for another loan under the same conditions.

"The only people who will pay for this loan of ours are the men who drink whiskey, and who ride in automobiles, and who inherit fortunes which they do not earn themselves. I do not think you will hear any very strenuous objections from the masses of the people about letting these three classes pay for their roads. The revenue to pay interest on and redeem the bonds of the present loan will come from the increased liquor licenses, the automobile tax and the collateral inheritance tax, which has been doubled within the last year and will be put higher next year. I do not think these classes will kick about what burdens are placed upon them, realizing that they are only just, and I am certain that the people who do not drink whiskey, ride in automobiles or inherit fortunes they do not earn, will not protest."

## Marriage Licenses.

During the past week but two licenses to marry were issued by Clerk of the Circuit Court E. Z. Tower, as follows:

Roy E. McCoy, of Weston, and Paulina Selma - tump, of Gassaway.

Charles Leslie Whitman, of Shilinston, and Jessie L. Klepfel, of Grafton.

## BITTINGER.

There is much jingling of sleigh bells to be heard this week, as the young folks make good use of the snow.

Rev. and Mrs. Alvin Yugel made a business trip to Cumberland this week, and Mrs. Yugel will remain in that city as the guest of Rev. Brannen and family.

J. T. Lohr made a business trip to Garrettville last Monday.

Harvey Bitner and wife, of Crollin, have been visiting in this settlement for the past two weeks.

Prof. J. C. Beahm, of Grantsville, will give instructions in vocal music in this section during the remainder of the winter and has announced a public song service to be held in the Glades Memorial church on next Saturday night.

Mr. DeWitt, of Sunnyside, was a guest at J. T. Lohr's last Sunday.

Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Breneman are getting their mill in operation to saw some lumber for Cornelius Bowser, who will erect a new barn in the spring to replace the one which was struck and burned by lightning last summer.

We hear many words of approval of the Commissioners choice of Road Supervisor for this district.


The general topic of the day in this, as well as most other sections of the county, is the proposed state road, and we regret that our Accident neighbor is prone to mistake the expression of our humble opinion on the subject for a sign of mourning, but knowing that we did not stretch our imagination in a vain effort to create sixty miles of modern road out of an appropriation sufficient for twenty, nor strained our faith to level the rugged hills of Garrett county, so shall sit comfortably upon the fence of satisfaction and see others grow fat upon the vapor of vague anticipation, and if finally they are found sitting in their back yards on the cold hard rock of disappointment, we promise to send over our well worn crepe for their season of lamentations.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000		PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000		
Deposits . . . \$625,000		

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1909 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000.	Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish, Farmer.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

## HOYES.

Weather cold and frosty. The latest is a surprise for Miss Artie Friend.

Misses Sadie and Sadie Friend and Mr. J. Arthur DeWitt were pleasant callers on Miss Ethel DeWitt last Sunday.

The Epworth League is contemplating a social for the benefit of the sufferers in Italy. Hope every one will respond freely. They that knoweth their duty and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes.

Peter Opel has a saw mill on J. M. Lowdermilk's farm and people are hauling shingle bolts and logs. He has a shingle saw attached to his mill. It is quite a convenience for the people in this neighborhood.

Mr. Ralph R. Friend, wife and little daughter, who left here just before Thanksgiving, have landed in Blanchard, Idaho, where he has bought an interest in a store and gone in to the mercantile business. Ralph is a hustler. We wish him success. They report zero weather there.

[DELAYED]

It has been a long time since any items have appeared in THE REPUBLICAN from this place so we will do a few for this week. Perhaps the regular correspondent has gone skating.

Rev. Ferguson is very low. He has had three strokes of paralysis.

Truman Frantz, of Tamora, Neb., was visiting friends and relatives near Hoyes and Oakland. He has gone to Baltimore to visit his sister, Mrs. Sarah Arnold.

Freeman DeWitt has returned from a visit to Connellsville where he has friends and relatives living.

Misses Freda and Ethel DeWitt, and Hallie Friend, accompanied by their gentlemen friends, Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Arthur Custer and Charles R. Callis, were highly entertained at the home of Mrs. Bud Friend, near Elder Hill, Sunday last.

Mr. Guy McKee, who has been traveling over different parts of the west, has returned to his home near Elder Hill to spend a short time.

Miss Della Savage, of this place, is teaching school at Kendall. We wish her much success.

The young ladies of this place, gave the gentleman a leap year party the last night of the old year. Those present were Misses Sadie and Sadie Friend, Olla and Bernadette Mattingly, Della Savage, Auburn Smith, Ethel DeWitt, Jessie Lowdermilk, Hallie Friend and Pearl Bishoff; Messrs. Burns and Harry Lowdermilk, William Bishoff, Arthur DeWitt, Charles Friend, C. B. Callis, Earl Smith, Stanley DeWitt, Arthur Custer and Bruce Savage. We all met on Mr. Arthur Custer's lake and there spent a couple of hours skating. From there the ladies escorted the gentlemen (remember this was leap year) to W. A. Smith's and were served with refreshments and had a jolly good time watching the old year out and the new one in.

The young people of this place are

wishing for more ice.

Miss Olla Mattingly, who has been suffering from a sprained ankle, is much improved at this writing.

We are still holding Epworth League services every Sunday evening. You are all cordially invited to attend.

## STOYER.

Mr. F. O. Glatfelter is having a mill unloaded at this place, which will soon be removed to W. G. Riley's farm.

W. W. Steyer has been hauling pulp wood for W. H. Shroud.

Mr. A. Wilson is opening a coal mine on J. W. White's farm, which will soon be in operation.

Rev. E. P. Ickman preached a very interesting sermon to the young people at this place Sunday afternoon.

Mr. V. H. Foley, of Gleason, W. Va., was calling at J. T. Steyer's last Sunday.

Messrs. J. B. Shockey, J. W. Steyer, Charles Thompson and Misses Sarah White, Lucie Jenkins and Elizabeth Melvin were visiting in town Sunday.

Tom Melvin was in Cumberland several days last week on business.

W. L. and Isaac Steyer, while out hunting Friday night, captured a fine raccoon.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Lucie Jenkins.

Dr. J. E. Lerge was called to Stoyer Friday to see Miss Emma Steyer, who has been ill for some time.

J. W. White has recently had his new house plastered.

Mr. P. J. Melvin, assistant postmaster, has recently purchased a fine assortment of souvenir post cards.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene Wilson's brother and family of Pittsburg, visited him last week, remaining here until Monday.

Mr. Chas. W. Hopkins returned to the Park Tuesday, after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Cincinnati.

The special services which have been conducted in the Loch Lynn United Brethren church came to a close Sunday night. As a result of the meeting about fifteen members were added to the U. B. church and one to the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rathbun and Mrs. B. F. Crane, visited the parents of Mrs. Rathbun and Mrs. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Jarboe, at Clarksburg, W. Va. returning Monday after spending several days with the old people. They report Mr. Jarboe in feeble health but better than he was some days ago.

Magistrate John R. Kerfoot has been so ill as to be confined to his home for the past week. He is now some better. Mr. E. E. Friend, who was painfully injured by a fall in his barn last week, will be able to attend to the duties of his office in a few days.

Supt. Davis passed through the Park this morning on his way to Fairmont, W. Va., on Park business.



# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

### The Goddess of the Miracle.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

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BEATRICE WESTWOOD I had first seen on the Lakeside links one early spring morning as I alighted from a muddy motor car, with the wind blowing sharp and cool from the northwest. The snow was gone, and a few devoted golfers were out. With cheeks aglow, Miss Westwood was swinging a brassie that glinted in the sunlight, and even I, whose dull masculine eye takes little note of feminine attire, took in with startled admiration the dainty jacket that ended suddenly a few inches above the hips and the great four-inch red and gold check of the longish golfing skirt she wore. It was far from my thoughts then that two months later would see her the wife of my closest friend.

So when Miss Beatrice Westwood became Mrs. Philip Sturgis we of the Lakeside club, friends of the afore-



"IT WILL SERVE HER RIGHT FOR BEING SO JEALOUS."

mentioned Philip, looked upon the ceremony as the end of one of the (to us) most heartrending romances it had ever been in our way to witness. The two had been so absolutely devoted to each other through those brief engagement days that it was positively painful to see them separated. Together they were in the seventh heaven; apart they were plunged into depths corresponding with the seventh substratum of despair, a sort of gloomy sorrow and foreboding that they might never meet again.

During this period Philip Sturgis even laid aside that disagreeable habit of practical joking that had made him mildly disliked—or was it feared?—by more than one of the members of the Lakeside club. We all agreed that nothing but a miracle—and love of course is a miracle—could have brought him to this condition. That it might prove lasting was our fervent prayer, and we all looked upon Beatrice Westwood, that dainty little maiden with the red gold hair and the blue eyes which reminded one of the clear summer sky, as the goddess who had wrought the miraculous cure.

But, now that the words which made them one had been said at the altar, there were visible in Philip Sturgis symptoms of a return to his old malady. We had noticed it with inward apprehension that bordered on actual fear—not for ourselves, but for our friend and the wife of our friend. I, who was more his comrade than any, perhaps felt the shock most deeply.

At last it came, the very thing that I had looked forward to with such uneasiness and alarm. Philip Sturgis was planning what he was pleased to term a practical joke on his wife. Now that they were married Philip had lost much of his former jealousy and had come to regard his wife's idolization of him as an accepted thing. Beatrice, on the other hand, had developed a sudden trace of jealousy in her supreme regard for her husband.

"Tomorrow," he explained to me as we strolled along the clubhouse veranda, from which were visible the sea to the eastward and the mile long green links to the westward, intersected by a ribbon of brown roadway, "I am going away for a day. You know, I told you about having a horse in training in the Salem stables. Well, my wife doesn't know it yet. I'm keeping it quiet to surprise her when the right time comes. Now, when I go away tomorrow afternoon I'll telegraph my wife that I have gone to see my father, a perfect dear. That last is one of my wife's pet phrases. Of course Beatrice will put the worst possible construction on it, and it will serve her right for being so jealous of every move I make."

"I can remember the time, Philip Sturgis," I told him coldly, "when you yourself were mighty jealous if Beatrice so much as looked at another man. It is hardly fair of you to attempt to punish her for one of your own offenses."

For a minute my friend looked

shamefaced and uncomfortable. Then, manlike, he attempted to justify himself by a process of sophistry.

"But I have got over it," he explained, "and I want Beatrice to get over it too. It will be for her good in the long run. Besides, it makes me feel uncomfortable to know that she is always watching me in that way."

"There was a time not so long ago," I reminded him, "when it would have pleased you."

"Yes," he agreed, still looking somewhat squeamish; "you are right, of course, to a limited extent. I'll not deny that. And it would affect me that way now only that I'm so absolutely certain about her loving me."

"It is rather selfish of you, this point of view," I reminded him caustically.

"But don't you see," he objected, "what a good joke it will be?"

"Philip Sturgis," I demanded savagely, "haven't your confounded practical jokes, as you call them, made you enough enemies already? The fellows at the club have all been hopping your marriage would cure you of that silly habit. Practical joking has never gained you one friend. It has made you many enemies and has cooled the feelings of more than one friend toward you."

"But," he insisted, with the air of a man who is unconvinced, "this is harmless."

"It is not harmless," I replied. "It is the most cruel attempt at a joke I have ever known of your perpetrating, and it makes me very angry with you to think that you should propose making your wife, whom you ought to love above all others in the world, the victim of it."

Philip Sturgis and I went our ways with no words on our lips. I knew that his proposed action was nothing short of shameful, though he obstinately refused to admit, even to himself, as I could see, what he must have known in the bottom of his heart all the time.

When a man is in a dilemma he will, as a rule, make a confidant of his wife and get her advice. This was my course of action. I have not lived with Edith for going on to four years without learning that her qualities of perception, as regards affairs in which the workings of the human heart are involved, are inestimably superior to mine. I was convinced of that when I was led to propose. There is as much difference between her and me on those things as there is between the sun and the moon.

I told her the simple story of Philip Sturgis' despicable plot and found her quite as indignant as I had been. If this had not been the case I should have been greatly surprised. And, once enlisted in the cause, Edith remains forever its faithful adherent. I was not a little elated, then, when I saw that her quick and active feminine brain was at work to devise a plan of fitting punishment for the man who could, in the name of practical joking, so basely treat his young and loving wife.

As the direct result of my conference with Edith she and I walked across the street to the modest residence of the Sturgises the next day immediately after Philip had boarded the train trolley. Mrs. Sturgis answered our ring and pleasantly invited us to come in. We came, we talked, and we conquered.

After exposing the full sum of her husband's villainy we had a hard time of it to bring Beatrice to treat him as he deserved, and I do not think now that the punishment was at all commensurate with the magnitude of the offense.

Even before we had left the telegram came. It read:

Beatrice: Have gone to Salem to see Father, a perfect dear. Particulars later.

PHILIP.

Beatrice rose to the occasion. She looked at my wife, and there was indignation in her eyes.

"A perfect dear?" she sniffed, with the same pose of head that I had admired on the golf links. Her self-assertiveness was again coming to the fore. "Yes, I will do as you suggest, Mrs. Blakely," she announced, with determination.

"Think," I urged her, "how much worse you would feel if you had not been warned in advance about this telegram and enlightened by us as to the meaning of its contents."

"I will cure him of practical joking now and forever," she answered vigorously, with much of my wife's manner about her.

We had all the next day to make our preparations, and very thoroughly we made them, the three of us chuckling meanwhile at the prospect of success, our curative little plot promised. We had not expected Philip to return before 6 o'clock, but at 4:30 Beatrice, glancing from the window, uttered a little shriek of dismay to see his tall, tweed clad figure swing easily from the trolley at the corner.

A lively run we had of it, screening Beatrice on the way to our house, where she was to stop and from which we could observe many of Philip Sturgis' subsequent movements and guess the rest. The curtains were drawn as he reached the front door, but he stopped to push the electric bell, presumably thinking that his wife was in the back of the house. We were a surprised look came over his face when there was no response, and we had had him as he hastily retraced a few steps, from his restless paces and entered. We gave him two minutes to find the note Beatrice had left on the dining room table, water sprinkled in two or three places to induce tears, and written hastily on the back of his telegram. It read:

Philip: How could you do it? But, monster, I have been suspecting you for some time past. I wish I could forgive you, but I cannot. This time you have ventured a

step too far with your "Fellows. I am going where you will never find me."

BEATRICE.

Then we imagined him as he raved and did things seemingly to ravage his feelings. A momentary glance of his white, agonized face at the window as a curtain shot up to the very top of the roller justified our expectations that he was by this time deeply regretting his asinine stupidity. Then we saw him rush upstairs.

What he would and there we well know, for we had his wife's room fittingly prepared for him. Beatrice had worked to no little effect, and its appearance was indeed startling. Professional burglars could not have produced in so short a time as she a scene of such consummate chaos and confusion, though the very Robinson had been the object of their efforts. The unlovely square pillared brass bed, though littered with masses of lace and muslin, skirts, underdresses and shirt waists in every color of the rainbow, showed no signs of having been slept in. The dainty pillows were piled with heaps of hose, and in the center of all lay that identical red and gold check golfing skirt which I had been startled into admiring months before.

The dressing table was bare of its usual mysterious collection of toilet articles. The dress suit case, which was always kept when not in use in the room's solitary closet, was conspicuously absent, and a telltale strap was lying on the floor. Surely Philip Sturgis could find no grounds for disbelieving his wife's deceptive note. Who, indeed, would doubt the evidence of one's own eyes?

At the point when the thoroughly frightened man must have been sitting at the table with his face hidden in his hands, realizing that he who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind, Edith and I heard a half-checked sob behind us. We both turned in time to see Beatrice Sturgis wiping away a tear that was trickling down her pretty cheek.

"I—I just can't help it," she gasped. "Poor Philip! I'm afraid he'll do something desperate if I don't stop him."

"You needn't worry," I explained grimly. "I have his razor in my pocket, and I'm bound to take all the cartridges out of his revolver before I leave."

"Well, I'm going to meet him when he comes out of the door," she announced. "Truly"—and she smiled through her tears—"I am afraid Philip might do something desperate if I let him go away after reading that note."

I would not have resented myself, but I thought that Edith looked on Beatrice's suggestion with favor. I am far from what you would call henpecked, but I seldom venture to oppose Edith, so I let her have her way



"PERHAPS THIS WILL BE AN INDUCEMENT."

In this case, Twilight was far advanced when Philip Sturgis walked slowly from the house, the life all gone out of his step and looking quite down in the mouth and fully ten years older than when he had entered.

"Come over here a minute, Phil," I called.

"I can't stop now, old man," he answered in so doubtful a tone that I could have laughed.

"Perhaps this will be an inducement," I remarked, excitedly seizing Beatrice by the shoulders and holding her at arm's length in front of me.

Philip Sturgis gave one loud cry and in another moment had folded his wife to his bosom.

That evening we had a heart to heart talk, the four of us.

"I'm done with practical joking forever," Philip Sturgis declared. "And I thank you two from the bottom of my heart for your intervention in my wife's favor. I can now realize what it was you saved her from. It was ten thousand times worse than I imagined it would be. I assure you."

"And Felipe?" whispered his wife slyly.

"She can travel in 2:35 and more than comes up to my highest expectations," he responded. "She's a 'perfect dear,' all right, but I think, if you don't mind, I'd rather sell than keep her."

So Sturgis is cured of practical joking, and at the Lakeside club—for the events I have related are of recent happening—we still refer to Mrs. Sturgis, when Philip is not present, as "the goddess of the miracle."

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909.

## REPUBLICAN PRESS AND AMENDMENT.

The members of the Republican press of Maryland have been honored with an invitation to be the guests of Collector Stone, at dinner at the Union League Club, Baltimore, on January 25. Not long ago a number of leading Republicans were brought together in a similar manner to discuss ways and means to defeat the suffrage amendment. The Republican press of the State is a unit in its condemnation of the proposed amendment and it has the satisfaction of knowing that two leading independent dailies are also lined up against it. It is a labor of love to expose the vicious character of the proposition to fasten upon our State political ring under the guise of eliminating the negro. In a few short weeks the people of the United States will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln and he will be honored not alone for his achievements as a statesman nor his services in a great civil war, nor for those simple yet exalted qualities of mind and heart which so endeared him to the great common people, but for the unutterable pathos of his death just as peace was dawning, but also because he struck the shackles from the slave, declaring that this nation could not exist half slave, half free. When the members of the Republican press meet to discuss a scheme to grant political rights to one class and deny them to another they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are working in sympathy with the principles of Lincoln and in keeping with the very corner-stone of Republican institutions. The feat of the "four hundred" who gathered two weeks ago to plan to deprive their fellowmen of the right to a voice in government, reminded us of the feast of Belsazzar. The banquet must have seen the hand-writing on the wall for they fell to quarreling among themselves over who should have the chief places and Senator Rayner was with difficulty persuaded to remain.

## ROAD BUILDING.

The Governor's appointment of a Highway Commission, under the new highway law enacted by the last Legislature, is an incident of more importance than many persons, mindful chiefly of old-time systems of road work, are likely to appreciate. The importance of a commission to supervise the railroads of the state or any other great public utilities or industries, would be instantly recognized, but a Highway Commission is suggestive of a sort of glorified "road master" of the old school, who once a year, when farm work was slackest, ordered men out with ploughs and scrapers to "work out their road taxes" by transferring the mud which in a year had been washed from the middle of the road into the gutters back into the middle of the road again. They called that "working the roads," and so it was, in more senses than one. Between that wretched system and the scheme of highway construction and maintenance upon which the state has now entered there is a great gulf fixed, and the only reminder of the "road master" the Highway Commission should afford is that of the traditional Mileston, "because they're so different."

The fact is that of all the public utilities of the state the common roads are by far the most important. They effect the daily life and intimate welfare of all the people more than do the railroads and trolley lines put together. The importance of the railroads is doubtless enormous, but we must remember that in the greater part of the country every bit of the traffic of the railroads of necessity passes also over the common roads and in addition a far greater volume passes over the latter which never reaches the former. For every mile of railroad there are many miles of highway. The consideration of corporate profit incessantly impels the managers of railroads to keep their plant in good condition and all their facilities up to date. The consideration of advantage to the whole people calls for similar circumspection and enterprise in the management of the common roads.

It is not creditable to this country that in its era of splendid and surpassing progress in practically all other departments of travel and transportation and public utilities it has permitted itself to lag so far behind in respect to highways, so that today it is still inferior to the Roman Empire of nineteen centuries ago. It will be well to have our great double track and four track rock-ballasted railroads but it is lamentable that at the same time we have not provided ourselves with rock-ballasted highways, free from either mud or dust at all times of the year. There is as yet a pitifully small proportion of so-called "good roads" among the highways of the country, of these too few were really well built, and to all entirely too little attention is paid for maintenance. Under the new law and with this new commission there is hope of better things in Maryland.

## WILL IT MEAN BETTER STATE GOVERNMENT.

Comparing the disfranchising amendment proposed in this State with that in other States, the Outlook says: This [the Maryland amendment] encourages the formation of an educated and thrifty black electorate and discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate. Whether it complies with the Federal Constitution or not, this amendment is dead against the interests of the white people of Maryland, and ought to be defeated. If Maryland wants to purify her electorate, let her raise educational and property qualifications; but if she must, in order to secure higher standards, admit some of the thriffliness and the propertyless, let her do it by provisions that are not permanent, but temporary. In this respect let her follow the example of her Southern neighbors.

The Outlook's reason for saying that the amendment discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate is because it permits the white man to vote without a property or educational qualification. It demands of the negro one or the other. Undoubtedly placing before the negro the suffrage as a premium on industry and thrift or on education will stimulate his ambition, but we see no objection to this feature. We want the negro to educate himself and we want to see him frugal and industrious. There are many other spurs to the ambition of the white man, so that there is no particular call to deny him the suffrage if he is illiterate or without property in order to make him desire education or to become a property owner. Foreigners who come into the State after the adoption of the amendment must comply with its requirements.

But, admitting the soundness of our contemporary's argument, it is not necessary for opposing negro disfranchisement in Maryland. The plan became popular with the leaders of the Democratic party when a revolt of the independent voters of the State turned them out of power in 1895. Senator Gorman then called for the elimination of the negro, and the desire to get rid of him has been growing ever since. The inception of the movement was politics, and the majority of those who are now active in the propaganda are animated by political reasons.

The Democrats have been in power at Annapolis for more than forty years with the exception of the term of Governor Lowndes. During that time occasions have been rare when they could not put upon the statute books of the State any law they saw fit. Negro suffrage is not responsible for any bad laws from which the State has suffered. Negro suffrage is not responsible for refusal to enact any good law the state has been denied. What has negro suffrage got to do with such a fraudulent scheme for giving the Democratic bosses power to choose a United States Senator as is the law providing for a so-called direct Senatorial primary? The House of Delegates that enacted it had 71 Democratic and but 30 Republican members, while in the Senate there were 17 Democrats, 9 Republicans and 1 Fusion, giving the Democrats a majority of 48 on joint ballot. Is there any reason in the world to believe that the State would have had a fairer law if there were not a black man within its borders? At least here was one political fight in which the negro could not interfere. It was a contest between Democrats. Yet the leaders could not gain their consent to give the State anything better than a fraudulent perversion of a direct primary.

When we glance back at the Democratic majorities in the Legislature for the last 18 years we see that they have had the votes to enact what legislation they pleased to enact and to refuse to enact what legislation they did not wish to enact, except during the time of the Lowndes administration.

In 1890 the Legislature stood: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans; House, 56 Democrats, 32 Republicans; Democratic majority on joint ballot, 47. In 1892: Senate, 22 Democrats, 4 Republicans; House, 81 Democrats, 7 Republicans, 3 Fusions; Democratic majority on joint ballot, 99.

In 1894: Senate, 21 Democrats, 5 Republicans; House, 68 Democrats, 33 Republicans; Democratic majority on joint ballot, 61.

In 1896 and 1898 the Republicans were in a majority in the Legislature as a result of the revolt against the Gorman-Rasin machine.

In 1900: Senate, 15 Democrats, 11 Republicans; House, 65 Democrats, 26 Republicans; Democratic majority on joint ballot, 43.

There was no change in relative strength of the parties in 1904.

In 1906: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans, 41 Fusions; House, 51 Democrats, 46 Republicans, 2 Independents; Democratic majority on joint ballot, 11.

It will be seen, therefore, that, with the exception of the years 1896 and 1898, the Democrats have had absolute control for many years of all branches of the State government, and negro suffrage has had nothing to do with the sort of administration the State has had. It is the belief of many of the best men in the city and the State that the one thing which has given Maryland as good government as it has had has been a wholesome fear of a political revolt. The thing which has done more than all else put together to produce good results at Annapolis

has been the belief that there was an independent sentiment in the State that could not be flouted too often or too openly.

There was no particular desire for negro disfranchisement in this State until the independent vote showed it could kick over the traces. Since a demonstration of the strength of the independents was given there has been an uncontrollable yearning on the part of the bosses to render the independent vote innocuous by disfranchising the negro, to make Maryland once more a safe one-party State. That is the milk in the cocoanut of the disfranchisement issues so far as the machine is concerned.—Baltimore News.

WHILE Congress is fuming and whacking the President, the sawmills are steaming up and the lumbermen whacking down many noble old forest growths in the desired Appalachian reserves. Quit fooling, Congress, and get to work.

MR. TAFT is trying to pull down the fence that has separated North from South. Thereby he differs from the fence building politicians who don't care what bars of hostility they erect between sections if their own paddocks are tight.

SEVERAL of the new governors raise a popular issue by urging a higher tax for high power automobiles. Good idea. Make 'em pay for damage done the roads. But often it is not so much the high powered machine as the high-gear motorist.

## DEATH RECORD.

MRS. ELLEN HUGHES.

At her home in Hutton yesterday morning, after an illness of seven weeks, Mrs. Ellen Hughes, aged nearly 78 years. The deceased lady was born near Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, in 1831, and came to America fifty years ago. Shortly after her arrival in this country she was married, her husband being Martin Hughes, who died more than 20 years ago at their home in Hutton, to which point the couple removed shortly after their marriage. To the couple were born seven children, as follows: John A., a prosperous farmer of near Oakland; Kate, wife of Michael Garrett, of Baltimore; Martin J., of Hutton; Mary E., wife of Martin Pendergast, of Hutton; Margaret, wife of Thomas Clark, of Pittsburg; Thomas J., and Della, both of Hutton. Mrs. Hughes was a woman of noble character, charitable to a fault, highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a member of St. Peter's Catholic church of Oakland from which edifice her funeral will occur tomorrow morning immediately after the arrival of train No. 6, which will convey her remains to Oakland from her late home.

## "The Maryland Pythian."

C. T. Clayton, a former newspaper man, has issued from his home town, Lonaconing, Vol. 1, No. 1, of "The Maryland Pythian," a sprightly and very interesting paper published in the interests of the order of the Knights of Pythias of this state. The first number is full of interesting matter and the paper is designed to give members of the order a monthly review of Pythian progress in Maryland.

## SPRUCE HOLLOW.

We are having some snow at present. We had a fine entertainment at our school last Friday night, and are going have a literary on the 6th of February. Everybody invited.

Mr. Jonas Knox caught a fine mink one day last week.

Mr. Ross Durst was a pleasant caller at Mr. Jesse Glatfely's Wednesday evening.

Mr. Beeson Bowman was a visitor at Mr. Thad Glatfely's Sunday.

Mr. Josiah Hostetter is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Peter Bowser is working for Jennings Lumber Co. at present.

Misses Rapia Carr and Sarah Glatfely visited our school Thursday.

## NORTH GLADE.

Lieut. Webb, of Oakland, was a guest of his uncle, G. W. Moon, recently.

B. B. Savage, of Sang Run, was also here about a week ago.

Judge Fitzwater left here Monday evening for New York, where he will receive medical treatment in a hospital. He was accompanied to that city by Hon. C. M. Miller, of Swanton.

We are glad to have H. C. Hershman as road supervisor for District No. 1. We think he is a good man for the place.

The action of the County Commissioners in appointing Mr. Mason as engineer for the roads of Garrett county is a commendable one.

'Squire McElchie has set a good example by turning over a "new leaf" this new year of 1909.

A revival meeting has been in progress for two weeks. Quite a number of conversions and a large number of inquirers are the results so far. Rev. Brumbaugh, assisted by his wife and daughter, is conducting these services.

## MARYLAND'S GOVERNOR LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

He Would Provide for Continuing Work on System of State's Good Roads

Governor Crothers, since the publication of the figures showing the increased revenue he hopes to bring into the State Treasury as well as the amount of the State's money he expects to save next year, has received a number of inquiries from county people as to whether he meant that with money enough saved to pay off the \$5,000,000 road loan without imposing a cent in the way of direct taxation upon the masses of the people, another road loan of \$5,000,000, \$2,000,000 of which would be spent in Baltimore city, would be feasible at once.

In answering this question, the Governor said:

"I did mean exactly that. Of course, no one wants another loan before we have expended the one we now have. The law provides that we cannot spend more than a million a year of this loan so that it will take at least five years to get through with the present money available for road purposes. When this is done, however, I believe it will be seen that it has cost the people not a cent; that their taxes have not been increased a cent; and that the benefits will be so great that they will be ready and willing for another \$5,000,000 loan to still further carry on the good work in the same way.

"I will have nothing to do with the next loan. That will come under the Governor who follows my administration, but I believe that it will come just the same, and that the people, when they realize that \$5,000,000 has been spent without their feeling the burden, will be eager for another loan under the same conditions.

"The only people who will pay for this loan of ours are the men who drink whiskey, and who ride in automobiles, and who inherit fortunes which they do not earn themselves. I do not think you will hear any very strenuous objections from the masses of the people about letting these three classes pay for their roads. The revenue to pay interest on and redeem the bonds of the present loan will come from the increased liquor licenses, the automobile tax and the collateral inheritance tax, which has been doubled within the last year and will be put higher next year. I do not think these classes will kick about what burdens are placed upon them, realizing that they are only just, and I am certain that the people who do not drink whiskey, ride in automobiles or inherit fortunes they do not earn, will not protest."

## Marriage Licenses.

During the past week but two licenses to marry were issued by Clerk of the Circuit Court E. Z. Tower, as follows:

Roy E. McCoy, of Weston, and Paulina Selma, of Gassaway.

Charles Listie Whitman, of Shinnston, and Jessie L. Klepfed, of Grafton.

## BITTINGER.

There is much jingling of sleigh bells to be heard this week, as the young folks make good use of the snow.

Rev. and Mrs. Alvin Yugel made a business trip to Cumberland this week, and Mrs. Yugel will remain in that city as the guest of Rev. Brannen and family.

J. T. Lohr made a business trip to Grantsville last Monday.

Harvey Bitter and wife, of Crellin, have been visiting in this settlement for the past two weeks.

Prof. J. C. Beahm, of Grantsville, will give instructions in vocal music in this section during the remainder of the winter and has announced a public song service to be held in the Glades Men's nonite church on next Saturday night.

Mr. DeWitt, of Sunnyside, was a guest at J. T. Lohr's last Sunday.

Messrs. Marassa and Lloyd Brenne-man are getting their mill in operation to saw some lumber for Cornelius Bowser, who will erect a new barn in the spring to replace the one which was struck and burned by lightning last summer.

We hear many words of approval of the Commissioners' choice of Road Supervisor for this district.

The general topic of the day in this, as well as most other sections of the county, is the proposed state road, and we regret that our Accident neighbor is prone to mistake the expression of our humble opinion on the subject for a sign of mourning, but knowing that we did not stretch our imagination in a vain effort to create sixty miles of modern road out of an appropriation sufficient for twenty, nor strained our faith to level the rugged hills of Garrett county, so shall we comfortably upon the fence of satisfaction and see others grow fat upon the vapor of vague anticipation, and if finally they are found sitting in their back yards on the cold hard rock of disappointment, we promise to send over our well worn crepe for their season of lamentations.

The young people of this place are

22222

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
Deposits . . . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

OFFICERS:  
L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:  
L. E. Friend, Merchant.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Ramsburgh, Farmer.

W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
R. C. McCandlish.

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In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

HOYES.

Weather cold and frosty. The latest is a surprise for Miss Artie Friend.

Misses Sadie and Sadie Friend and Mr. J. Arthur DeWitt were pleasant callers on Miss Ethel DeWitt last Sunday.

The Epworth League is contemplating a social for the benefit of the sufferers in Italy. Hope every one will respond freely. They that knoweth their duty and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes.

Peter Opel has a saw mill on J. M. Lowdermilk's farm and people are hauling shingle bolts and logs. He has a shingle saw attached to his mill. It is quite a convenience for the people in this neighborhood.

Mr. Ralph R. Friend, wife and little daughter, who left here just before Thanksgiving, have landed in Blanchard, Idaho, where he has bought an interest in a store and gone in to the mercantile business. Ralph is a hustler. We wish him success. They report zero weather there.

STOYER.

Mr. F. O. Glatfely is having a mill unloaded at this place, which will soon be removed to W. G. Riley's farm.

W. W. Stoyer has been hauling pulp wood for W. H. Shroud.

Mr. A. Wilson is opening a coal mine on J. W. White's farm, which will soon be in operation.

Rev. E. P. Idleman preached a very interesting sermon to the young people at this place Sunday afternoon.

Mr. V. H. Foley, of Gleason, W. Va., was calling at J. T. Stoyer's last Sunday.

Messrs. J. B. Shockey, J. W. Stoyer, Charles Thompson and Misses Sarah White, Lucie Jenkins and Elizabeth Melvin were visiting in town Sunday.

Tom Melvin was in Cumberland several days last week on business.

W. L. and Isaac Stoyer, while out hunting Friday night, captured a fine raccoon.

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MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene Wilson's brother and family of Pittsburg, visited him last week, remaining here until Monday.

Mr. Chas. W. Hopkins returned to the Park Tuesday, after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Cincinnati.

The special services which have been conducted in the Loch Lynn United Brethren church came to a close Sunday night. As a result of the meeting about fifteen members were added to the U. B. church and one to the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rathbun and Mrs. B. F. Crane, visited the parents of Mrs. Rathbun and Mrs. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Jarboe, at Clarksburg, W. Va., returning Monday after spending several days with the old people. They report Mr. Jarboe in feeble health but better than he was some days ago.

Magistrate John R. Kerfoot has been so ill as to be confined to his home for the past week. He is now some better.

Mr. E. E. Friend, who was painfully injured by a fall in his barn last week, will be able to attend to the duties of his office in a few days.

Supt. Davis passed through the Park this morning on his way to Fairmont, W. Va., on Park business.

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**BETTER,**

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than ever.

During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one ; our relations will be mutually profitable.

AND STRONGER

Garrett National Bank  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

accident near Grafton recently.

that in our own shops you get more personal attention and a better chance to return unsatisfactory goods. But the public forgets this. Trade has to be drummed, and the only efficient drummer is a live newspaper.

the Republican press of Maryland to be held in Baltimore on Tuesday next at which time Mr. William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms of the Republican National Committee will be the host. The object of the meeting is to discuss the

Subscribe for the Republican.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

**TERMS OF SALE**—As prescribed by mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

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SURPLUS AND  
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## The Old Familiar Faces

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

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Peele was a wandering Englishman with certain virtues and a great deal to say. Keeler, who sat beside him on the balcony of a fonda overlooking the plaza of Bogota, was a Chicago special writer, just now engaged in covering the features of a Colombian revolution for the Express Syndicate. The two were talking about Graver, a free lance, who sat in his room back of the balcony, gazing into desperation an unrolled and tropical-rusted typewriter. The hopes and memories of Graver also moved in a Chicago setting, though it appears that he bunked and rode and shared labor with Keeler for other and unknown reasons.

"It isn't in human fiber to endure any such amount of work," Keeler whispered. "Graver's been at it for 16 hours a day for 16 times 16 days."

"It's a desecration," said Peele. "It shows money greed an' is bound to be shoddy, y' know."

"That's where you're wrong, Peele," Keeler remarked. "I know Graver's stuff. It's good and clean and gritty. You can turn it in without editing. He was liked back in Chicago; so was his stuff. I don't pretend to understand his energy since we came here, because he liked to lounge back in Chicago as well as any of us."

"Myby 'e married a girl just before 'e came."

"No, he's been married for three or four years. That didn't make the difference. He was always square at home, you know."

"E's a free-lance, I'm tauld," Peele said languidly. "Unlimited sp'ee 'n' all that. Tell me now, 'ow much does 'e make?"

"Altogether too much—an amount, wholly unnewspaperlike. Fifty or sixty dollars a day, likely. And he don't write easily—labors, groans, sweats blood before he gets it coming."

A fit of coughing in Graver's room silenced the typewriter. Afterward there was the squeak of a drawn cork, the suggestion of a gurgle, followed by a harsh expulsion of breath, as from one nauseated.

"And that's all new, too," Keeler resumed, half-anxiously. "Stimulant! It's so easy, so devilish easy, to get used to working that way. I believe I'll go and rope him down, strangle him and make him see the right way!"

"I wouldn't, y' know," Peele said thoughtfully. "Myby 'e's got his reasons. . . . What I have seen! What I have seen! Write till y've been back 'n forth 'ere for five years as I 'ave. . . . I 'ave 'ad playmates; I 'ave 'ad companions. . . . all, all are gone, the old familiar faces!"

And thereupon Peele went down deep into his inner consciousness and brought forth a tale, a repellent, barbaric tale of Colombia, that would have had enough in a metropolitan clubroom, but had no place whatsoever in the midst of a land that swarmed with sinister menaces and swift and dreadful modes of death.

The bells had rung midnight, but Bogota was still awake. For housework, a police column of 18,000 men had lain partly in, but mostly out, of the town, like a snake with its head in a foul jug. White-coated, bare-footed figures slid to and fro across the plaza, complicating the shadows and corrupting the patches of light. On the following dawn, Gen. Luapo was to move his column of government defenders out into the Cordilleras to meet and stop the rebel, Torron, who was marching his army in to take the capital.

"I haven't been here quite a year yet, much less five," said Keeler, breaking the silence with a snarl. "The tale, 'but I have seen enough, God knows! I have been shot at and apologized to because I was missed. I have seen children cowered into soldiers; I have seen fifteen hundred dead on one field; I have seen the teeth of the 'dead' knocked out with musket-bullets for the gold they contained! I do not know about the rest of South America, but I do know that compared to Colombia, darkest Africa is as bright as the Southern Cross and Siberia as chaste as the Milky Way!"

"And I was told when I left the Office in Chicago to bring out the opera bouffe. I thought I would lie in a hammock and watch pea-shooter revolutions—hell!"

Graver's pale face was thrust out of the doorway.

"Say, fellows," he said bashfully, "what is that smell that comes up over the balcony—jasmine or magnolia? I want to use it, and I never could tell the difference between a tulip and a turnip."

"Jasmine or magnolia?" Keeler repeated. "They'll be blooming over your long-gone grave if you don't quit pushing this work-matter into fanaticism. You smell garlic and double elegies and have worked yourself into a maudlin state of flowers."

Graver drew back with a smile. He was exceedingly tall, apparently about thirty years old. Pallor overpowered the tan upon his face and his brown eyes were merry, half-desperate with illness and fatigue. Peele sought his mosquito netting soon afterward, and Keeler remained upon the balcony to finish a cigar. . . . The coughing began again, and the spell was prolonged. Keeler hurried to the other's room. He found Graver doubled over in a chair, nervously endeavoring to hide the evidences of a hemorrhage. Keeler helped his friend to the cot in the corner.

"And may I ask one more favor?"

came in a whistler from beneath the mosquito curtains.

"Of course. What is it, Gravy?"

"Put the typewriter—case and all—under my pillow. It props me up, you know. You see my chest tickles if I lie flat. I hope to get even with you sometime. . . . Ah, that's so much better! Thank you. And say, Keeler, don't let the column get away without us in the morning."

It may have been that Gen. Luapo's mustachios resisted their regular lance-pointing from wax that morning; at all events the army waited until the heat of full day steamed up from the gutters and pranced upon the high-ways. What was left of the populace when the great column moved out at last, vented neither tears nor cheers, since war had become a mere stale and costly fad of the men-folks. The two from Chicago waved an adieu toward Peele on the balcony, and set about the day's work with many thoughts and no emotion. As the hours passed, Graver saw much to smile and chat about, although his gray-white face was drawn and shadowed by pain.

The battle was over. The plateau felt silent after the guns, although it murmured with moanings and was dreadful with heat.

"One thing I have learned," Graver gasped, looking back upon the terrible garment of fallen which the land wore, "the Colombian can fight best against the government."

Keeler was counting, and made a reply. The soldiers of Luapo du, graves ineffectually, he looted the bodies with skill; while the general and his officers drank wine and sang

the songs of victory. Keeler counted the fallen until his brain reared with reflected agony and the shadows grew long and deep upon the walling field. The two were returning to the general's camp as the moon was rising; and often they looked back, though the sight tortured the brain and nerves that moved them.

"I counted and I counted!" Keeler muttered hoarsely. (His face seemed chalky in the moonlight, and his eyes darted and started here and there.)

"Then I would lose it all bending over some crying, dying lump; then I would try again, until the numbers flew from me like a scared swarm of bees! I couldn't count 'em. I don't understand, quite. I couldn't write the story now. Why, Graver, there are thousands—thousands of dead and dying back there! And I don't know even the name of the battle!"

"Nor I," whispered Graver, "but I've got pictures! Maybe I've got two or three views on one film, I don't know; but some are right, and they'll cover! My head was gone, too, at times. Once I had to shut one eye to see things—as if I were drunk. But I've not some, and they're good! Luapo, crazy with war, is there; the charge of Torron is there; the dead and dying and the ghoulies are there—\$1,000 worth of things in this little black box! Hark, somebody's calling!"

Then the two heard plainly a thin, whining voice from a bloom in the moonlight to the right, crying in mongrel Spanish: "Ah, gentlemen, gentlemen—come here a moment! For the love of the Holy Mother, straighten out my limbs!"

They hurried toward the voice. Graver was the first to kneel over a white-coated body, the face of which was partly covered. . . . There was a streak of white fire and the crash of a pistol. Graver tumbled forward. The figure wriggled from beneath and zig-zagged away, dodging six shots from Keeler's weapon.

And the message follows which Graver found time to whisper: "It was all on account—of those pictures. Luapo sent one of his body-guard to get them—but don't let 'em know you know, Keeler! Please don't. . . . I'm sorry, but I was gone, anyway. They wouldn't give me any life insurance when I left—that's how I know—that's why I worked so! . . . Had to make insurance, you know—ten dollars a column—and, God, I've written 500—all checks sent home, too! . . . They'll get along! You'll know best what to tell 'em—bless 'em! . . . And say, Keeler, when you write the story—say—thousands of dead in the moonlight—don't look like toaststools! Dick Helder said they did . . . and put—the typewriter—case and all—under my pillow—"

There was the crash of a pistol and Garver tumbled forward.

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Then the two heard plainly a thin, whining voice from a bloom in the moonlight to the right, crying in mongrel Spanish: "Ah, gentlemen, gentlemen—come here a moment! For the love of the Holy Mother, straighten out my limbs!"

They hurried toward the voice. Graver was the first to kneel over a white-coated body, the face of which was partly covered. . . . There was a streak of white fire and the crash of a pistol. Graver tumbled forward. The figure wriggled from beneath and zig-zagged away, dodging six shots from Keeler's weapon.

And the message follows which Graver found time to whisper: "It was all on account—of those pictures. Luapo sent one of his body-guard to get them—but don't let 'em know you know, Keeler! Please don't. . . . I'm sorry, but I was gone, anyway. They wouldn't give me any life insurance when I left—that's how I know—that's why I worked so! . . . Had to make insurance, you know—ten dollars a column—and, God, I've written 500—all checks sent home, too! . . . They'll get along! You'll know best what to tell 'em—bless 'em! . . . And say, Keeler, when you write the story—say—thousands of dead in the moonlight—don't look like toaststools! Dick Helder said they did . . . and put—the typewriter—case and all—under my pillow—"

There was the crash of a pistol and Garver tumbled forward.

the songs of victory. Keeler counted the fallen until his brain reared with reflected agony and the shadows grew long and deep upon the walling field. The two were returning to the general's camp as the moon was rising; and often they looked back, though the sight tortured the brain and nerves that moved them.

"I counted and I counted!" Keeler muttered hoarsely. (His face seemed chalky in the moonlight, and his eyes darted and started here and there.)

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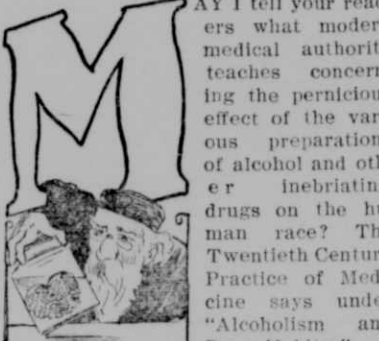
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MODERN SCIENCE ON ALCOHOL.

Scientific Men Declare It Is Poison to Human Race.



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AY I tell you readers what modern medical authority teaches concerning the pernicious effect of the various preparations of alcohol and other inebriating drugs on the human race? The Twentieth Century Practice of Medicine says under "Alcoholism and Drug Habits:"

"There is no form of poisoning which is so widespread and so rapidly increasing at the present time, as the series of toxic phenomena exhibited in the persons of those addicted to the excessive use of the various preparations of alcohol, opium, morphine, chloral, chloroform, ether, cocaine, and allied inebriating substances."

"There is no other kind of poisoning which so degenerates brain structure and disturbs mental function, while physically degenerating bodily texture and undermining vital organs, or which is so far-reaching in its operation, transmitting as it does through two generations a great variety of brain abnormalities, mental defects and moral obliquity originally induced in the ancestral stock by the toxicating action of the poison on brain and nerve tissue."

"The more generally employed among such articles, narcotics and anesthetics, by their characteristic influences, have the property of creating a desire for a fresh dose (drink), and at the same time of so disturbing brain-function as to induce moral perversion."

"Such substances as alcohol (in the form of beer, wine, whisky, etc.), opium, morphine, cocaine, chloroform and the like, the first-named, alcohol, being a prolific inductor to breaches of human and divine law, ranging from minor offenses to the gravest misdemeanors and crimes."

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## LIABLE TO BECOME IRKSOME.

Some Drawbacks in Having Disease as an Occupation.

A New York man was brought before a magistrate the other day for speeding. The magistrate asked his occupation. "Rheumatism," replied the prisoner. It was so recorded.

When you think of it, he was probably not far wrong. If anything will keep a man occupied it is a pet trouble like rheumatism or indigestion. Give it a chance and it will make other mundane matters relatively unimportant. It will prove the most exacting of occupations.

It has one advantage over the ordinary ones; hard times can't interfere with it. Every factory in the world may close, but the man who makes his disease his occupation need not work. His occupation will not be touched. It will always be open, beyond all "chance and change of the unsteady planets." But it has the disadvantage that it tends to grow more and more enormous. A man begins, say, with a little light and easy employment at indigestion. His hours at first are reasonable. Soon he discovers that he must pay more attention to it if he would do the thing right. He gives it several hours a day additional. He begins to think about it at odd times. Before he knows it he is occupied with it for practically all his waking hours.

IN EUROPE WITH MOTOR CAR.

Much There That Is Perpetual Delight to Traveler.

Belgium and Holland, though not blessed with good roads as a rule, have much to charm visitors in their quaint views and old-world cities. One has, of course, to travel slowly over the brick Dutch roads and the Belgian pave, but the towns are so close together that the journey need never be monotonous. And the lace-like architecture of Brussels, the mystery that enfolds antique Bruges, or the historic associations of Dordrecht and the dead cities of Zuider Zee, are sufficient recompense for the slight discomforts of the roads. But once east of Namur the pave ceases, and one can travel in the delights of speed along the valleys of the wandering Meuse, Lesse or Moselle. The latter river is charming, and a trip should be made down from Luxembourg if possible, the grand racines and immense woods giving a never ceasing variety of view.—Vogue.

English and American Contrasts.

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## STORY OF ESCAPE FROM LIBBY PRISON

Told by Only Survivor of Seven Who  
Dug Tunnel and Let Out 165 Men.

SPOKANE, Wash., Jan. 16.—John Mitchell of Pomeroy, Wash., last survivor of the seven men who dug the tunnel from Libby Prison, Cans providing for the escape of 5 men, told for the first time the story of the desperate struggle during the Civil War, also casting new light on the manner in which the plot was conceived and carried out.

Before beginning the work, he said on a recent visit in Spokane, they took an oath of secrecy, fixing death to be the penalty of violation. It was decided that if any of the seven men revealed the plot while they were digging the tunnel, the others were to take him to the top of the warehouse at night and throw him from the highest window to the rocks below. This would have meant certain death.

The rest of Mr. Mitchell's remarkable narrative of the escape is best told in his own words:

"I was in Libby for nine months—the longest, dearest, most hopeless nine months of my life. Hope was something that none of us knew. There were in the prison at that time many of my comrades of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, true patriots, every one of them. They knew what suffering was, if ever men did in this world. There is not one of them who is alive today who cannot recall as distinctly as if but a month ago the awful suffering and misery we endured. But let me tell you, there is not one of them who would not go through it all again if necessity demanded it, that the greatest government in the world might be perpetuated and the Union preserved for the greatest people in the world. I would myself, and I know the feelings of loyalty and patriotism that live in our breasts.

"After we had spent months that seemed years—decades—and to some of us, centuries, in that horrid pen, the plan of escape suggested itself to seven of us, six comrades and myself. We conceived the idea of digging the tunnel under the warehouse, under the walls of the prison pen, and far enough outside to give a start to those who were willing to take the risk in the hope of gaining liberty.

"It was a desperate undertaking, as we fully realized, and even believing as we did in the loyalty of every prisoner there, we could not dare to take them into our confidence for fear the secret would become known to the guards. It was that event we knew it meant nothing but a wholesale slaughter of prisoners, many of whom would not be connected in the plot to escape. There was one obstacle, the guard inside the warehouse, whom we could not expect to escape while we worked, and therefore there was but one way to overcome this obstacle, and that was to bribe him. After numerous attempts we succeeded in doing this, agreeing each to pay him \$1000 after we had gained our liberty and our homes. An agreement on this basis was finally concluded, and we set to work.

"I need not say it was slow progress, handicapped as we were by the fear and danger of being discovered, and having to work at the disadvantage of no tools but our hands and the pocketknives a few had been able to retain when imprisoned. The disposal of the debris, as we loosened it, was a hard matter. Not one of us was able, physically, to do much work. But hope sprang up in our hearts and the prospect of freedom buoyed us up in a manner that now seems miraculous to me.

"The days and nights grew into years, it seemed, as we toiled. But not once did any of us become discouraged. We grew weaker as the task neared its end, and

when it was all but completed, darkness came over me, and I yielded to the demands of an over wrought constitution, and for weeks knew nothing. That I lived is due to the fact that I was cared for by a prisoner-nurse whom I shall hold in grateful remembrance as long as I live. He had charge of my case half the time, and frequently on coming on duty found me lying on the floor, unnoted and uncared for, where I had fallen in my delirium.

"When consciousness returned he made every effort to find out my name and where my home had been, but my mind was a blank, and it was days before I could tell him anything. I remember the joy with which I learned that the plans for escape through the tunnel had been successful and that my six faithful comrades had got away accompanied by 160 other prisoners.

"The days after I recovered seemed more unendurable than ever. The hunger and the privation, the awful scenes of daily occurrences, the exhibition of brutality and the heartlessness on the part of the guards, all go to make up a chapter in my life I would like to forget but can never expect to. I saw men shot for the slightest disobedience to unreasonable rules—for trying to reach a little stream of blackish, foul-smelling water to quench their thirst; for inability to perform some task when called upon for things which they were as powerless to prevent as little babes. Some of those who fell were my own comrades. That I ever left the place alive is a great wonder to me, and I know there were times when I wished death would relieve my sufferings.

"The darkest hour is just before the dawn, they say, and it seems so now. Dragging myself wearily around the stockade one day I heard the heavy firing of guns and I knew in an instant they were the guns of the Union army. Nothing ever sounded half so sweet to me before, for in their thunder I read the glad news that we were to be set free. I can remember clearly of throwing my cap against the old warehouse and feebly cheering.

"Nothing mattered then, and we no longer feared the guards. Relief and release soon came, and those of us who were able to overcome the deplorable physical condition into which we had fallen, were soon on the road to recovery. By our comrades we were treated with every consideration.

"Of the seven men who dug that tunnel and provided the way for escape of themselves and their comrades, I am the only one living. The other six have been dead several years."

Cats of the Egyptians.

It is satisfactory to know that science concedes that the cat to which the ancient Egyptian "paid an absurd reverence" really was a cat of sorts. Experts have held that the so-called "cat" of the ancient Romans and Greeks ("ailures" the wavy-tailed one) was not a cat at all, but a kind of weasel. The mummified Egyptian animal, however, was a genuine cat, even if certain peculiarities about its teeth make it difficult to regard it as a near relative of our own domestic puss. The exact origin of the latter remains a puzzle. It appears first, mysteriously, in the middle ages, when it was decidedly rare and highly prized throughout Europe, though the wild cat still abounded everywhere. And experts have not been able to satisfy themselves that the domestic cat and the wild one are really the same.—London Chronicle.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoxes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

How Lucy Felt the Hungry.

"Oh, such a headache!" cried Mrs. Ramsey, holding her throbbing temples between her hands. "Such a headache—and in the middle of the night!"

"Go right to your room, dear," commanded Lucy, her sister and guest of honor on the great farm. "Go straight to bed and leave it all to me. I will prepare dinner for the men."

Mrs. Ramsey dropped her hands and looked aghast at the neat, pretty figure of the metropolis. "Oh, you needn't do that fashion, dear. I know what you are imagining. You think just because I am from the city and a stenographer that I don't know how to cook! Now, you do as I tell you. Go to bed, put a hot-water cloth on your head and try sleeping off that headache. And whatever you do, don't worry!"

With some misgivings, dreading somewhat by the terrible throbbing in her brain, Mrs. Ramsey pulled herself up the long stairs of the great farm house. Creeping into her room, she threw herself upon the bed.

For a time she listened anxiously. Down below she heard encouraging noises in the kitchen. Little by little the pain ceased and she was soon fast asleep. At dusk when the thrashers came scurrying into the yard, some in wagons, others astride harness horses, Mrs. Ramsey slept on untroubled.

The thrashers, dirty and hungry, washed at the pump, some of them who had broken bread at the Ramsey table, mentally picturing the spread which they were to enjoy. At last they were ready. Filling into the dining-room a ravenous bevy of men stood transfixed. Lucy's meal consisted of salted wafers stacked crisply on a platter, a dish of cottage cheese, a lettuce sandwich for each man, a cup of cocoa and a buttonhole bouquet tied daintily with a bunch of baby blue ribbon!

Two Views of Marriage. "Two Views of Marriage" was published early in the last century. Married persons are directed to read the lines as they are printed, single ones as they read the first and third lines, then the second, and finally the fourth in each verse.

That man must lead a happy life Who's freed from matrimonial chains; Who is directed by his wife Is sure to suffer for his pains. Adam could find no solid peace When Eve was given for a mate; Until he saw a woman's face, Adam was in a happy state.

In all the female face appear The truth, darling of a heart sincere, Ne'er known in woman to reside.

What tongue is able to unfold The falsehood that in woman dwells? The earth in woman's bosom holds Is almost imperceptible.

Cursed be the foolish man, I say, Who changes from his singleness; Who will not yield to woman's sway Is sure of perfect loneliness. Author Unknown.

Silvers of Thought. The moonlight days seem to have given way for the cool settle days. Some time I am going to make my fortune by inventing a furnace that will eat its own ashes.

A well-known lecturer is fooling away his time giving a lecture on Turkey. Why should married men attend a lecture like that? Don't their wives talk Turkey to 'em every night?

If you want to go to Joyville take the Sniffing high road past Gladstone creek. Keep to the right all the way. If you meet a poor woman with a basket, carry it for her. When you meet a man, say "Howdy!" If you stub your toe, whistle. If it rains, croon a song. If you are cold, run a little and think about something that will make your heart glow. If the way is long, recall how you trudged every Sunday night up to your best girl's house and never got tired. If a dog barks at you, don't throw a stone at him. Snap your fingers and say, "Good doggie!" If you feel like crying, laugh instead. If you can do all this, you'll get to Joyville, all right—and it's about the only way you ever will get there.

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., OAKLAND, MD.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.

MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING

Sea-Going Variety. Shade of Dionaea—"I suppose I can claim the distinction of having been the only human being that ever lived in a tub." Shade of Noah—"Oh, I don't know; you should have been on the ark one or two breezy nights I recall."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Don't Know How to Live. There are people who go about the world looking for slights, and they are necessarily miserable, for they find them at every turn, especially imaginary ones. They are morally illiterate for they have never learned how to live.—Henry Drummond.

Taking No Chances. A woman in New Jersey who says she is Eve has been put in jail. Which speaks well for the cautiousness of the New Jersey men.

Sundown Is Safe. "A man has all his arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, "but 'tain't no use. No matter how much you turns de clock back sundown gwinter come jes' de same."

Salute. It is good to feel anything that breeds self-respect. It is not conceit, which is vanity, but rather a respect for the dignity of man.

Woman's Natural Sense. One woman's natural sense is worth 50 men's trained reason in a predicament.—New York Press.

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land: One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre is irrigated by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the R. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-tf Oakland, Md.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, MD., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OAKLAND, MD. Office in McComas Building.

B. J. J. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his services to the citizens of Oak land and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. E. R. F. BAKETT, DENTIST. Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST. OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

MURMAN S. HEINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KILPATRICK, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMILTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyance, an investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

Daily. Daily except Sunday. 4 Sunday only. For ANNINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 12:25 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:20 p. m., Arrive 7:12 p. m., 12:30 p. m., 7:20 p. m., 11:54 p. m. For CHICAGO, Depart 12:25 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:20 p. m., Arrive 7:12 p. m., 12:30 p. m., 7:20 p. m., 11:54 p. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m., Arrive 12:25 a. m., 9:40 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:20 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine.

horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.

Monuments HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING

Send for prices

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-pan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novel- ties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS. President C. H. JENNINGS. Vice President J. O. GETTY. Cashier J. O. GETTY.

DIRECTORS. C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton, G. C. Keller, E. Stanton, W. A. Hennes, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows

AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills. We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor

Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD



# Horticultural Opportunities in Garrett County



Prof. E. P. Sandsten, professor of horticulture in the University of Wisconsin, is the author of the following paper on "Horticultural Opportunities in Western Maryland."

Through the Agricultural Journals we hear a great deal of discussion about the abandoned New England farms and homesteads and of their possibilities along certain lines of Agriculture and Horticulture. This agitation is beginning to bear its fruitage. Scores of Western farmers have sold their high priced land in the central West and have returned to the neglected farms of their forefathers. The best lands in the West have been settled and are held at prices beyond the reach of the average young farmer who wishes to make a home for himself and his family. New York and most of the New England states offer opportunities which are worthy of consideration to prospective home builders. Land is cheap and farm products bring good prices in the large markets near by, but the land is rough and in most cases exhausted of its native fertility and needs careful handling and management. For diversified farming or dairying the land is admirably adapted. There is another section in the East, little known of and appreciated by prospective settlers to which the writer wishes to call special attention. When the early settlers from Virginia and Southern Maryland and Delaware moved westward to settle on the rich prairies and river lands of Ohio, Indiana and westward they passed over portions of Western Maryland

and West Virginia without stopping to investigate its resources. It was but natural then to procure lands which were easy to cultivate and would produce abundantly of the staple farm crops. Fruit growing was then in its infancy and no one was prophetic enough to foresee the great demand and present wonderful development along all horticultural lines. From being a mere hand maid to agriculture, fruit growing has developed into a distinct profession which requires special training and aptitude. It also requires soil suited to the various fruits, favorable climatic conditions and ready markets. These conditions are essential to successful fruit growing and must be carefully considered by the prospective fruit grower.

It has been the writer's good fortune to make an extended horticultural survey of Washington, Allegany and Garrett counties of Maryland during his connection with Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station. The results of that survey are embodied in this paper.

The first requisite for successful fruit growing is a good market. This particular region is especially favored. It is located within a few hours by rail of Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, which are recognized as the largest and best markets on the continent. Second, transportation facilities—no section could be better favored since it is traversed through its entire length by the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad system and from which side lines of feed-

ers radiate. The daily passenger and freight accommodations are all that could be desired. Third, the soil, without suitable land, fruit growing can never be made profitable. The soil in this part of Maryland is adapted to all kinds of the staple fruits grown in the temperate zone. Lime stone soil is found over a large portion and is admirably adapted to the production of apples. Shale and free stone soil is also found in large areas and is considered to be the finest peach and plum land in the East. The land is somewhat hilly and traversed by low ridges. The slopes are not precipitous or stony and can be cultivated to the very summits. It is on these hillsides where the best fruit land is found. In Allegany and Garrett counties are large tracts of table land admirably suited for apples only waiting to be developed to yield an abundant return to the careful fruit growers. All the standard summer, fall and winter varieties of apples are here grown to perfection. It is the natural home of the York Imperial, Wine Sap, Ben Davis and Grimes Golden Apples, but all varieties can be grown successfully, including the Pippin, Bellflower, Rome Beauty and Wagner. Due to the high altitude and clear atmosphere the apples grown are singularly free from insect pest and fungus diseases. The colors and flavor are of the very highest order. There are several small orchards scattered over this section and their thrifty and healthy appearance bespeaks of a congenial soil and climate. Nowhere except in certain parts of

New York state has the writer seen as large and well developed apple trees. The trees are long-lived and produce large crops for forty or fifty years. In this as well as others respects Western Maryland is far ahead of Missouri and Kansas. The general topography of the land makes it almost impossible for damaging frosts to occur and hence failures of crops are unknown. The climate is an ideal one for the perfect development of the fruit and the trees. Winters are now long and cold enough to give the trees a long rest and a chance to harden up their wood. The summers cool and invigorating, yet warm enough to mature peaches and other more tender fruits to perfection.

Western Maryland is justly famous as a peach growing region, especially Washington county. Nowhere in the East or South do peaches gain such a perfection as here. The clear and pure mountain air gives the fruit a flavor and color which cannot be rivalled. The peaches are firm and stand shipment better than those grown in the water sections or lower latitudes. The facilities for shipping peaches to the large markets are unexcelled. They are packed in refrigerator cars at the various stations in the afternoon and reach New York in time to be sold the following morning thus eliminating losses from delay and long transportation. While peaches may be profitably grown in many parts of Allegany and Garrett counties, apples will in the future claim the greatest consideration. The soil and climatic conditions

favor this fruit and the writer predicts that this section of Western Maryland will in the near future become justly famous. Actual tests have demonstrated that the keeping qualities of winter apples grown in Western Maryland are above par. This is largely due to climatic conditions and soil. This is a very important consideration to packers and exporters.

Pears are also successfully grown in every part of Western Maryland and several commercial orchards have been planned in recent years. All the standard varieties can be grown. Cherries both sour and sweet, flourish and crops are certain. Commercial cherry growing will be one of the most attractive forms of fruit growing in this section. As yet they are not extensively grown but with the natural advantages which the section possesses the opportunities offered will ere long be utilized.

Grape growing is another branch of fruit growing which is waiting to be developed. The high altitude and perfect air drainage of the land, precludes excessive damage from rot and mildew, the two worst enemies to profitable grape growing sections. The clear dry atmosphere renders the setting of the fruit perfect.

When one considers the splendid results at the present obtained in the few scattered orchards under indifferent treatment of the trees, one is led to speculate about what the result and profit would be under a rational system of cultivation, pruning and spraying. None of these operations are practiced, yet the trees are strong, healthy

and productive. At the present low price for land this part of Western Maryland offers the best possible inducements to those who wish to engage in fruit growing on an extended scale. This fact has already been recognized, and several hundred acres are now being planted in winter apples.

Naturally the prospective settler is anxious to learn something about insect pest and fungus diseases common to this section. Unlike most fruit growing sections of the east the San Jose scale is not found and under the present strict inspection laws there is very little danger from it being introduced. Only those who have had experience with the troublesome and destructive insect realize the advantages offered by a fruit section free from it. The colling moth is less numerous and destructive here than in New York state and Wisconsin. Experience has amply demonstrated the fact that this insect can be held in check and controlled by timely applications of Paris Green or other arsenites. Fungus diseases are almost unknown and heretofore no spraying has been necessary. The absence of fungus diseases is due to the high altitude and the excellent air drainage. Blights so destructive to apples and pears in the tide water section of the east are almost unknown there. The wood growth is strong and hard and matures perfectly, hence the blight is not able to gain a foothold. Taking all these factors into consideration the conclusion is irresistible that Western Maryland will in the near future become one of the greatest fruit producing sections in America.

## STONE BRIDGES OF THE PAST.

### A Brief Account of Those Along An Old Road.

Recently a paper was published in the Cumberland Daily Times giving a concise history of the old time stone and brick dwellings in Cumberland and our county. The paper appears to have been read by many persons with interest.

I propose now to prepare and furnish a paper on the subject of the old stone bridges along the Cumberland or National Road from Cumberland to the Pennsylvania line at Winding Ridge, a distance of about 35 miles. The paper will, to some extent at least, be from observation and acquired information.

The road mentioned, as is known to some, is the successor of the old Braddock road, hurriedly made as a military way for his army. It remained the highway to the west till it was worn out. Our National government in 1806 commenced building the Cumberland road along the way of Braddock's road, some times on one side, then on the other, but always close to each other. The bridges along Braddock's road were of wood, and very primitive in their structure. The government was not satisfied with wooden structures, and ordered them to be built of stone in a very durable manner.

I will commence with the double arch stone bridge across Will's creek, at the head of Mechanic street, in Cumberland. It is a very suitable structure, in good preservation, built in 1833 under the supervision of an army engineer. The State of Maryland had by an act of the Legislature, 1832, chapter 55, authorized the general government to change the route of the road along the river to the Will's creek route, by far more preferable than the old river Sandy Gap way.

The next structure of the kind is at the old Samuel Eckles place, across Braddock's run, a small stream. This bridge is as safe and sound as when built in the eighteen thirties, and is in constant use.

The next in due course is the Clarysville bridge across a small stream of water in the same condition. Clarysville takes its name from Gerard Clary, who for many years kept the brick hotel or inn at that place; quite a noted one in its time. The landlord, such was the style in those days, was a real type of the innkeepers in olden times.

There are no more bridges till the foot of the Great Savage mountain is reached. Just beyond Frostburg, a small structure exists and is in use. The next is a bridge over Savage river or creek, quite a noted stream of pure mountain water, heading on the Pennsylvania side of Mason and Dixon's line. It ought to have been made the division line between the two kindred counties.

The Shade Mills, a small stream, the first to send its waters to the West. At this place was the historic "Shades of death" in old times, but the shades and their horrors are no more there, although there are natural deaths, of course. At the east base of Meadow Mountain, is still another over a small stream called Red run, famous for its speckled trout in past times. This stream heads in the famous Wolf Swamp, which send one stream (this one) west, another to the east through the Savage river. Then comes the small bridge over the Meadow run, at the Western base of the beautiful Meadow mountain, named by Washington himself. The little mountain glade there he named the Little Meadows. This place has a historic record, and is still known as the Little Meadows, and the valuable estate is now owned by Mr. D. F. Kuykendall and wife. It once had the air of a village in the star days of the old National road.

We now approach the famous—I might say historic—bridge across the Little Crossing (erroneously called Castelman river) about one mile east of Grantsville. It is a wonderful structure, of stone work, built about the year 1815, under the supervision of a government engineer, with a single span or arch of great height, just about a semi-circle, thus creating an unnecessary rise in the approaches to the bridge at each end. It is a wonder in itself, an object for sightseings. Much has been

written and published about it. It has even been criticised and photographed. The main work is still perfectly sound and safe for traffic. The guard walls have at different times been despoiled by evil-doing persons. But these damages have been repaired by the county authorities. Similar damages have been done to other bridges.

About one mile west of Grantsville, a bridge across a small stream called Shade run is reached. The structure is like the rest in form and structure, but of small dimensions. Next will be the one over Parsley run, flowing westward between the historic Negro mountain and Keyser's Ridge, the very highest range of the Alleghany mountains. This structure and the stream were never of much note, but the bridge is still intact and in use. The next and last will be one across a small stream at the Winding Ridge which forms the division line between Garrett county and Somerset county, Pa. This closes the subject so far as our two counties are concerned, but precisely the same style of bridges are to be found in Pennsylvania along the Cumberland road. January 7, 1909. J. B.

### Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN. Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching 10.30 a. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody welcome. E. MANGES, Pastor. ST. PAUL'S M. E. Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services. J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

**Supervisors' Office Moved.** Yesterday Mr. D. M. Mason, president of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, superintended the removal of the fixtures from the old office of the supervisors on Alder street to the new office of the Board in the court house, the room set aside for the Board being located on the south side of the building immediately adjoining the main entrance. The room is well adapted for the purposes of the board and is supplied with a vault of sufficient proportions for the uses of the election officials.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

### Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

**SEED CORN FOR SALE**—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-84, p. B.

**Livery Removed.** Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

### Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Diehl Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at \$1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order. UPTON CUPPET, ROY WINTERS, 46-21.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

- A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.
- Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.
- A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.
- Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.
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Six months.....	.25
12 months.....	.50

The Baltimore News  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

## Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Condon vs. Peter Bonius, No. 53 trials, September Term, 1908, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Bonius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as:

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511).

vested in said Peter Bonius, and containing fifty acres, more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Condon to said Peter Bonius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1888, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 23.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on Saturday February 13, 1909, at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Bonius in and to the above described property.

TERMS: CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

### Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent taxpayers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909.

I will proceed by law to collect, I refer to Section 30 of Chapter 66 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 30. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement in some two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer of Garrett County.

### Plant Wood's Seeds

For The

### Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in U. S. country—is the best of evidence as to

### The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of May next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE, Administratrix, Swanton Md.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of April, next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING, Administrator, Kitzmiller, Md.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DICKWORTH.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of January, 1909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE, Administrator, Grantsville, Md.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CEVILLA C. CRANE.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereon legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE, Administrator, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board, A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

### TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-11

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909.

NUMBER 48

## ALLEGED HORSE THIEF WITH PLENTY OF NERVE

Or Probably It Was Lack of Common Sense, Anyway He's In Jail.

For several weeks past Frank P. Wilkinson, who gave his home as being in New York, and a painter by trade, has made his home with Mr. Ralph Browning, near Thayerville, where he worked at odd jobs about the place and made himself generally useful until one day last week when he was mounted on a horse belonging to Mr. Browning's son, Gorman, and directed to go to Deer Park and make some purchases for the household.

Wilkinson started from the Browning farm for Deer Park, but before reaching that place turned off and came to Oakland, putting the horse up at one of the livery barns here for the night and early next morning rode out to the south of town where he offered the animal for sale. At the Mansfield farm he found a buyer in the person of John Wilson, a tenant on the farm, and in order to consummate the deal Wilson had to come to Oakland. Wilkinson accompanied him and that is where he showed his lack of common sense, as the officers here had been notified by telephone of the disappearance of the man and horse and were asked to keep a lookout for them. Wilson and Wilkinson had been in town less than half an hour before the officers located the horse and the rest was easy. Wilkinson being picked up in the street very shortly thereafter and was placed in jail until Saturday morning when he was given a preliminary hearing before Justice West.

Mr. Browning and his son as well as Wilson appeared at the hearing and gave very damaging testimony against the prisoner. Mr. Wilson stated that he had agreed to pay Wilkinson \$75 for the horse and had come to Oakland to get the money. Mr. Browning told of the sudden disappearance of the man and horse from his farm and was backed up in his statement by his son. The judge remanded Wilkinson to jail to await the action of the grand jury at the June term.

Wilkinson has a good appearance and is well educated. He came to this section early in the spring with a party of horse traders but had a disagreement with them and parted company.

### A Large Hay Barn.

Messrs. Dixon & Kelso, of Oakland, are having erected on their yard west of the B. & O. station here a large hay barn with a capacity of fifteen cars. Mr. John Ault is the contractor for the building.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## THE STATE ROAD.

"Tax Payer" Advocates the Visiting of Our County by the Chief Engineer.

To the Editor of The Republican: I have been reading with much interest the writings in The REPUBLICAN regarding the proposed State Road and must say I most heartily agree with the writers.

I cannot fully understand the situation, as at the meeting in Oakland last June, when the Road Commission was there and all sections of the county represented, a resolution was adopted unanimously that the road should be built from Oakland to the National Pike by the most practical route.

At the meeting in Baltimore in December some of the very parties who helped to frame the resolution which was passed in June advocated before the Commission a certain route and a route which (any man who is willing to lay aside self interest and be fair) is not the most practical route from Oakland to the National Pike. This kind of child's play and conflicting talk has a tendency to confuse the Commission, which is composed of the brains of the state and who are honest and fair gentlemen and who wish to spend the people's money to the best advantage and where it will benefit the greatest number of people, so I say I most heartily agree with the other writers that Chief Engineer Crosby should visit Garrett county and inspect the roads personally. While Grantsville was largely represented at the Baltimore meeting in December their chief object was the National Pike east of Grantsville, so as a tax-payer and one who is interested in good roads, I hope Engineer Crosby will visit our county.

If this don't find the waste basket, you may hear from me later.

TAX PAYER.

## Selfishness and the Proposed State Road.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

The growing enthusiasm manifested in the proposed state road for Garrett county, were it less selfish in its origin, would mark the dawn of a new era in the history of Western Maryland as an active and wide awake people; but self-centered enthusiasm has hindered the progress of man in all the periods of his existence, and will prove a mighty factor in preventing the accomplishing of the best results from the expenditure of the county's apportionment of the state funds for the road work in our county.

It is not our purpose to criticize the action of the State Highway Commission in their choice of routes, but we believe that the best interests of all the people were not fully and impartially represented before that Commission at their meeting in Baltimore early in December last, and as a result many are dissatisfied and even those who advocated the chosen route stand a fair

chance to be disappointed in the result.

To be convinced of this, let us consider the outlook fairly: In the first place the State Highway Commission did not promise to build sixty, or forty, or even twenty miles of road in Garrett county, but that they would expend \$238,000 on a road, and any well informed person knows that that amount will not build a modern road half as long as the proposed sixty-mile route, hence to rebuild the Pike from the Allegany county line to the Pennsylvania line, west of Grantsville, would require nearly all the money and we would have a road at one end of the county running parallel with the Pennsylvania state line and within a mile or two of that line and of real benefit to only a few of our citizens, and if such should be the result the advocates of the plan would have themselves to blame and not the Commission. We have never heard a word of opposition to the work on the Pike from the Allegany county line to Grantsville, but as to what course to take from there is the question at issue. One route means to cross Negro Mountain at the highest point in the county and for several miles traverse one of the most rugged and sparsely settled portions of the county; the other means to traverse an open and comparatively level section where beautiful and productive farms lie all along the way and where the vast mineral wealth of our good old county lies hidden beneath the surface and penetrating the centre of the county where within a few years the main industrial centre is destined to spring up, and where Grantsville, Jennings, New Germany, Bittering, Accident, Hayes, McHenry and virtually all the towns and villages that have no rail road outlet will reap the benefit.

This is but our humble opinion and however it may be we are in favor of a road through the county over any route where it will benefit the greatest number of our citizens even if that route leaves us entirely out of consideration, and we suggest that all citizens become interested and join in a harmonious and united request to the Commission that the general engineer make a personal inspection of the road and general topography of the territory to be traversed and let his unquestioned judgment settle the controversy.

Try as much as we may, we are prone to be too selfish in these matters, for if I were a lawyer residing outside of the county, I might use my influence and eloquence to have the road placed anywhere because some one flourished a "green back" temptingly near my nose and that would be selfish. If I were a loaner of money, I might exert myself mightily to have a good road located through a certain section where I held mortgages on land that the value of real estate might increase and my risk lessen, and that would be selfish. If I were a banker, I might plead for a certain route that certain of my patrons might have a smooth road over which to haul their heavy deposits and that would be selfish. If I were a farmer I would want the road by my farm and that would be selfish too, but I am none of these; I am only a plain

COUNTRYMAN.

### A New Movement.

The young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn Heights have organized a new movement Bible class which meets in connection with the Mt. Lake Park M. E. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. They held their regular social and business meeting at the home of H. V. Leighton Friday evening, Jan. 22. Among other business matters considered was the selection of name for the class, the name selected being "The Invincibles," and their motto is "I can do all things thro Christ which strengthens me." The class also has under consideration, the establishing of a reading room, which we hope to have in operation in the near future, and equipped with good clean literature which we are sure will be of great benefit to the class. After the business of the evening had been disposed of, we were entertained with some excellent music, after which refreshments were served by Mrs. Leighton and were enjoyed by all. There were present 30 members of the class and several of their wives and friends.

The Invincibles were organized about eight weeks ago with six members and now has grown to a membership of forty four, which is far beyond expectations. We hope that the membership and interest will still grow and increase and much good grow out of this movement. We would advocate the organization of such a class in every Sunday school.

### Will Probated.

The last will and testament of the late Mrs. Ellen Hughes, of Hutton, was admitted to probate in the Orphans' Court for Garrett county yesterday. The will names the son of the testatrix, Mr. Thomas J. Hughes, executor.

## SECT'Y BONAPARTE HITS THE DEMOCRATS HARD.

He Accuses Them of Attempted Theft of the People's Rights.

Republican City Leader William F. Stone had the editors of the Republican papers of Maryland as his guests Tuesday at a dinner given at the Union League Club, on West Fayette street. Several of Mr. Stone's personal friends who are prominent in the politics of the State, and especially in Baltimore city, were invited to meet them.

Several weeks ago Mr. Stone gave a dinner to the leading politicians of Maryland inaugurating the campaign against the proposed disfranchising amendment. Tuesday's dinner was a continuation of the same movement.

Mr. Stone welcomed his guests, and introduced James P. Curley, president of the Republican Editorial Association, as the toastmaster. He spoke and then introduced Attorney General Bonaparte.

In his speech Mr. Bonaparte said, in part: "Since reducing to writing what I expect to inflict on you today, I have seen and seen with great pleasure, the unequivocal condemnation of the disfranchising amendment by Cardinal Gibbons. Like Mr. Taft, he condemns it mainly because it disobeys the Constitution of the United States and despoils of their rights our negro citizens. I should be sorry indeed if anyone had any doubt of my own sentiments on these aspects of the amendment. Its adoption will be a triumph of sectionalism over loyalty, of prejudice and crooked dealing over charity and good faith; in short, of iniquity over righteousness."

"I wish and expect to say, and say plainly, what I think of it and its authors in this light long before it is submitted to the people's verdict. But today I propose to consider its practical consequences, to point out what its adoption will mean, not particularly for black men or for Republicans, but for all Marylanders, and more especially for those Marylanders who belong to the Democratic party, without also belonging (body and soul) to the Democratic ring."

"Next November the voters of Maryland will be called upon to say whether for an indefinite time, if not forever, the State shall belong to its people or shall belong to its ring. This will be the real question involved in the adoption or rejection of the disfranchising amendment; and it is your business and my business; it is the business of every patriotic citizen who knows enough about Maryland politics, past and present to know that such is the real question; to make sure, so far as each one of us may, that the voters answer this question with their eyes open."

"The authors and avowed supporters of the amendment do not deny that it will make Maryland a one-party State; that, with it in force, a Democratic nomination will mean a certain election in the State at large, in Baltimore city and in three-fourths of our counties, but they would have the voters, or at least the Democratic voters, believe that this concerns Republicans only; that no Democrat—some would say that no white man—need be troubled at the outlook. Is this true?"

"With the amendment in force we could not have elected the new judges in 1882, we could not have rejected the call for the constitutional convention in 1887 and again in 1907, we could not have elected Lloyd Lowndes in 1885, we could not have defeated Bryan in 1896 and again in 1900, we could not have rejected the Poe amendment in 1905. All of these great deliverances were brought with the aid of many thousands of Democrats who turned against their ring-ridden party for the good of their city or State; but, in fighting the ring they would have been as mice under a cat's claws had there been no Republican party or negro vote."

"I know, of course, that just now the ring and its apologists are talking about primaries, 'fair' primaries, 'legal' primaries and dangle that old weather-worn, moth-eaten pigeon 'reform' with-in the party' before independent eyes. My former comrades, the Democratic reformers, are nowadays pretty old birds, for they are, for the most part, of the same hatching as myself, and I am 'nae chicken,' either politically or otherwise; but they remain truly senile, in their very dotage, if they are caught by any such chaff as that. After all the experiences of the last 40 years, can one of them believe that, under political conditions in Maryland, with no civil service law and a corrupt practices act administered by the ring itself, they would have the thinnest ghost of a

chance against the ring's candidates at any sort of primaries, 'fair' or 'unfair,' 'legal' or 'illegal'?"

"Before the last Senatorial primaries a well-known gentleman assured us very confidentially that white men and Democrats would not 'stand for' cheating other white men and Democrats; he had his lesson, and I hope that he and all like-minded with him have taken it to heart. A man may be buncoed once and become an object of sympathy; but if he be buncoed twice (and by the same old sharps with the same old flim-flam), he becomes an object of contempt. If men, white, in the color of their skins and Democratic because, in Maryland, it pays to be so called, will 'stand for' stealing a white man's purse, if they 'stand for' stealing a black man's vote, they will 'stand for' stealing a white man's vote, and whether the sufferer from their thefts be a Republican at the polls or a Democrat in the primaries is [the, very least of their cares."

"I say those who devised the amendment intend and hope to rob constitutional voters of their legal rights, not only because they admit this as to black men, but because the test tendered all applicants for registration, outside of certain privileged classes, is, in very truth 'a mockery and delusion and a snare.'"

A State which at this day shall thus amend its Constitution will be discredited in the Union and condemned by enlightened public opinion throughout the world. The generous, broad-minded, kind-hearted statesmen whom the people of the United States elected to the Presidency last November, voiced this general sentiment when he denounced our amendment as unconstitutional and unjust. He has shown, while a temporary resident of a Southern State, ample sympathy with Southern needs and interests and an earnest desire to see the South regain her political independence, and, with it, her normal influence in the councils of the nation. Shall Maryland seize this moment to revive decaying prejudices, to disturb rational harmony, to reopen controversies which all good men would see forever closed? Shall she do all this merely to perpetuate the political domination of a group of unscrupulous and self-seeking men, who gain power through fraud and use it to foster misgovernment?"

Mr. Philip Willett, one of the year-round residents of the Park, and a Chattanooga lecturer of rare ability, was in the city last Thursday afternoon when he made this office a brief visit on business. Mr. Willett, besides being a public speaker, is an attorney at law and an old newspaper man, having been engaged in the latter profession at Meadville, Pa. prior to coming to this section of the country.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## MORE CONVENTIONS FOR MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

That Resort Becoming Famous as a Convention Centre.

In recent years, through judicious advertising, and, to borrow an expression, "keeping everlastingly at it," the great natural advantages, coupled with the "at home" feeling pervading all who visit this mountain top, Mountain Lake Park promises to occupy an enviable position as a convention centre for the gathering of persons interested in the welfare of their fellow beings.

In addition to the convention of the State Teachers' Association to be held there next June, as published in this paper last Thursday, two other important gatherings will occur, the dates for which have not yet been definitely fixed, but they will probably be held some time early in the season.

The most important meeting of the two above referred to affecting, as it does the good roads movement to two great states, will be the convention of delegates from Maryland and West Virginia called together jointly by the Governors of the respective states to meet, outline, and consider plans for the betterment of the public highways. At this meeting the Good Road Commission of Maryland will be present and a like Commission, to be appointed by the Governor of West Virginia before the adjournment of the Legislature of that State, will attend the convention. These two bodies will be augmented by the appointment of delegates from the different counties of the States, bringing the total number of people present well up into the hundreds.

The second convention will be the Epworth League Institute composed of delegates from the West Virginia, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Central Pennsylvania, Wilmington, New Jersey and Philadelphia Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal church. From the time these annual meetings of delegates was instituted until the present year the entire delegation always met at one point, but this year two Institutes will be held, one meeting at Ocean City, N. J., and one at Mountain Lake Park, the delegates elect choosing the point where they are to attend. Indications are that the majority of these delegates will assemble at the Park. The number that will be present is a but a matter of speculation but will probably reach several hundred. The date for the institute, as above stated, has not been definitely determined.

### Agreeable Friends.

Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms.—George Eliot.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have purchased a large lot of

Timothy & Clover Seed

OF THE  
Very Best Grade.

We offer Clover at - \$6.75 bu.  
Timothy, - \$1.75 to 2.15 "

Farmers who contemplate sending to Western dealers for their supply will do well to look our stock over before sending their money out of the county, as we are willing to take for our profits the freight charges from western points here, and by leaving your money in your home community you stand a good chance to get it returned to you for produce, hay, etc., which we are preparing to buy on a large scale.

Yours to Please, DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS  
IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and  
Boys at Just One-Half  
the Regular Price;

about that many more at one third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price. RAINCOATS one-fourth off. It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# Into The Primitive

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a braggart American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the beach, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman and the American, Miss Leslie and Tom Blake, started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop watched his last match on a cigarette, for which he was accused by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Their attack on the island was met with a warning from Miss Leslie. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on a stretcher of weariness. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting fish in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shelter themselves from the sun. They then, fastened on coconuts, the only procurable food, Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered. His surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring him from a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They guided the cliffs by turning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the helix.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—

The Mark of the Beast.

MORNING found Winthrop once irritated and peevish than ever. Though he had not been called on watch by Blake until long after midnight, he had soon fallen asleep at his post and permitted the fire to die out. Shortly before dawn, Blake was roused by a pack of jackals, snarling and quarreling over the half-dried seaweed. To charge upon the thieves and put them to flight with a few blows of his club took but a moment. Yet daylight showed more than half the drying frames empty.

Blake was staring glumly at them, with his hand back to Winthrop, when Miss Leslie appeared. The sudden cessation of Winthrop's complaints brought his companion around on the instant. The girl stood before him, clad from neck to foot in her leopard-skin dress.

"Well, I'll be dashed!" he exclaimed, and he stood staring at her open-mouthed.

"I fear it will be warm. Do you think it becoming?" she asked, flushing, and turning as though to show the fit of the costume.

"Do it!" he echoed. "Miss Jenny, you're a peach!"

"Thank you," she said. "And here is the skirt. I have ripped it open. You see, it will make a fine flag."

"If it's up to you. Seems a pity, though, to do that, when we're getting so far. What do you say to leaving it down, and starting a little colony of our own?"

Miss Leslie raised the skirt in her outstretched hands. Behind it her face became white as the cloth.

"Well," demanded Blake soberly, though his eyes were twinkling.

"You forget the fever," she retorted mockingly, and Blake failed to catch the quaver beneath the light remark.

"Say, you've got me there!" he admitted. "Just pass over your flag, and scrape up some grub. I'll be breaking out a big bamboo. There are plenty of holes and loose stones on the cliff. We'll have the signal up before noon."

Miss Leslie murmured her thanks, and immediately set about the preparation of breakfast.

When Blake had the bamboo ready, with one edge of the broad piece of white cloth lashed to it with twine as high up as the tapering staff would bear, he called upon Winthrop to accompany him.

"You can go, too, Miss Jenny," he added. "You haven't been on the cliff yet, and you ought to celebrate the occasion."

"No, thank you," replied the girl. "I'm still unprepared to climb precipices, even though my costume is that of a savage."

"Savage? Great Scott! that leopard dress would win out against any set of Russian furs a-going, and I've heard they're considered all kinds of dog. Come on. I can swing you into the branches, and it's easy from there up."

"You will excuse me, please."

"Yes, you can go alone," interposed Winthrop. "I am indisposed this morning, and what is more, I have had enough of your dictation."

"You have, have you?" growled Blake. His patience suddenly came to an end. "Well, let me tell you, Miss Leslie is a lady, and if she don't want

to go, that settles it. But as for you, you'll go, if I have to kick you every step."

Winthrop cringed back, and broke into a childish whine. "Don't—don't do that! Oh, I say, Miss Genevieve, how can you stand by and see him abuse me like this?"

Blake was grinning as he turned to Miss Leslie. Her face was flushed and downcast with humiliation for her friend. It seemed incredible that a man of his breeding should betray such weakness. A quick change came over Blake's face. He picked up a stone.

"Look here," he muttered, "I guess I'm enough of a sport to know something about fair play. Win's coming down with the fever, and no more to blame for doing the baby act than he'll be when he gets the delirium, and cobbles."

"I will thank you to attend to your own affairs," said Winthrop.

"You're entirely welcome. It's what I'm doing—do you understand, Miss Jenny?"

"Indeed, yes; and I wish to thank you. I have noticed how patient you have been—"

"Pardon me, Miss Leslie," rasped Winthrop. "Can you not see that for a fellow of this class to talk of fair play and patience is the height of impudence?" In England, now, such insufferable impudence!

"That'll do," broke in Blake. "It's time for us to trot along."

"But, Mr. Blake, if he is ill—"

"Just the reason why he should keep moving. No more of your gab, Win! Give your jaw a lay-off, and try wiggling your legs instead."

Winthrop turned away, crimson with indignation. Blake paused only for a parting word with Miss Leslie. "If you want something to do, Miss Jenny, try making yourself a pair of moccasins out of the scraps of skin. You can't stay in this gully all the time. You've got to tramp around some, and those slippers must be about done for."

"They are still serviceable. Yet if you think—"

"You'll need good tough moccasins soon enough. Since off the hair, and make a job of it. If you do a fair job, maybe I'll employ you as my cobbler, soon as I get the hide off one of those skittish antelopes."

Miss Leslie nodded and smiled in response to his jesting tone. But as he swung away after Winthrop, she stood for some time wondering at herself. A few days since she knew she would have taken Blake's remark as an insult. Now she was puzzled to find herself rather pleased that he should so note her ability to do of service.

When she roused herself, and began shaking the hair from the odds and ends of leopard skin, she discovered a new sensation to add to her list of unpleasant experiences. But she did not pause until the last patch of hair-crisped close to the half-cured surface of the hide. Fetching the penknife and her thorn, and careful from the baobab, she gathered the pieces of skin together, and walked along the cleft to the ladder-tree. There had been time enough for Blake and Winthrop to set up the signal, and she was curious to see how it looked.

She paused at the foot of the tree, and gazed up to where the withered crown lay crushed against the edge of the cliff. The height of the rocky wall made her hesitate; yet the men, in passing up and down, had so cleared away the twigs and leaves and broken the branches on the upper side of the trunk, that it offered a means of ascent far from difficult even for a young lady.

The one difficulty was to reach the lower branches. She could hardly touch them with her fingertips. But her barbaric costume, the penknife, and her thorn, she listened for a moment, and hearing no sound to indicate the return of the men, clasped the upper side of the trunk with her hands and knees, and made an energetic attempt to climb. The posture was far from dignified, but the girl's eyes sparkled with satisfaction as she found herself slowly mounting.

When, flushed and breathless, she gained a foothold among the branches, she looked down at the ground, and permitted herself a merry little giggle, as she had not indulged in since leaving boarding-school. She had actually climbed a tree! She would show Mr. Blake that she was not so helpless as he fancied.

At the thought, she clambered on up, finding that the branches made convenient steps. She did not look back, and the screen of treetops behind saved her from any sense of giddiness. As her head came above the level of the cliff, she peered through the foliage, and saw the signal-flag far over near the end of the headland. The big piece of white duck stood out bravely against the blue sky, all the more conspicuous for the flocks of frightened seawolf which wheeled above and around it.

Surprised that she did not see the men, Miss Leslie started to draw herself up over the cliff edge. She heard Winthrop's voice a few yards away to her left. A sudden realization

that the Englishman might consider her exploit ill-bred caused her to slink back out of sight.

She was hesitating whether to descend or to climb on up, when Winthrop's peevish whine was cut short by a loud and angry retort from Blake. Every word came to the girl's ears with the force of a blow.

"You do, do you? Well, I'd like to know where in hell you come in. She's not your sister, nor your mother, nor your aunt, and if she's your sweet-heart, you've both been damned close-mouthed over it."

There was an irritable, rasping murmur from Winthrop, and again came Blake's loud retort. "Look here, young man, don't you forget you called me a cad once before. I can stand a good deal from a sick man; but I'll give it to you straight, you'd better cut that out. Call me a brute or a savage, if that'll let off your steam; but, under no circumstances, I'm none of your English kinds."

Again Winthrop spoke, this time in a fretful whine.

Blake replied with less anger. "That's so; and I'm going to show you that I'm the real thing when it comes to being a sport. Give you my word, I'll make no move till you're through the fever and on your legs again. What I'll do then depends on my own sweet will, and don't you forget it. I'm not after her fortune. It's the lady herself that takes my fancy. Remember what I said to you when you called me a cad the other time. You had your turn aboard ship. Now I'm going to take a pleasure, and that's what I'm doing, first to kick you over the cliff and, next, to shut off your pesky interference."

The girl crouched back into the withered foliage, dazed with terror. Again she heard Blake speak. He had dropped into a bitter sneer.

"No chance? It's no nerve, you mean. You could brain me, easy enough, any night—just walk up with a club when I'm asleep. Trouble is, you're like most other men—dozes—tried that if you licked your boss, there'd be no soup bones. So I guess I'm slated to stay boss of this colony—grand Poo Bah and Mikado, all in one. Understand? You mind your own business, and don't go interfering with me any more! . . . Now, if you've stared enough at the lady's skirt—"

The threat of discovery stung the girl to instant action. With almost frantic haste, she scrambled down to the lower branches, and sprang to the ground. She had never ventured such a leap even in childhood. She struck lightly but without proper balance, and pitched over sideways. Her hands clung to a branch, and she was hanging by her arms. Great as was her fear, she stopped to gather all together in the edge of her skirt before darting up the cliff.

At the baobab she turned and gazed back along the cliff edge. Before she had time to draw a second breath, she caught a glimpse of Blake's palm-leaf hat, near the crown of the ladder tree.

"O-oh!"—he didn't see me!" she murmured. Her frantic strength vanished, and a deadly sickness came upon her. She felt herself going, and sought to kneel to ease the fall.

She was rescued from the swoon by Blake's resolute shout. "Hey, Miss Jenny! where are you? We've got your landy on the pole in fine shape!"

The girl's blood-limbs grew tense, and her low, quivering lip showed a shudder of dread and loathing. Yet she set her little white teeth, and forced herself to rise and go out to face the men. Both met her look with a blank stare of consternation.

"What is it, Miss Genevieve?" cried Winthrop. "You're white as chalk!"

"It's the fever!" growled Blake. "She's in the cold stage. Get a pot on, we'll—"

"No, no; it's not that! It's only—I've been frightened!"

"By a—dreadful beast!"

"Beast!" repeated Blake, and his pale eyes flashed as he sprang across to where his bow and arrows and his club leaned against the baobab. "I'll have no beasts nosing around my doorway! Must be that skunking lion I heard last night. I'll show him! He caught up his weapons and stalked off down the cliff."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrop; "the man really must be mad. Call him back, Miss Genevieve. If anything should happen to him—"

"If only there wasn't!" gasped the girl.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Oh! oh! it's such a joke—such a joke! At least he's not a hyena—oh, no, a brave beast! Hear him shout! And he actually thinks it's a lion! But it isn't—it's himself! Oh, dear! oh, dear! what shall I do?"

"Miss Genevieve, what do you mean? Be calm, pray, be calm!"

"Calmer!—when I heard what he said! What shall I do? I am so frightened! What shall I do?"

"Everything he said?" echoed Winthrop.

"You spoke too low for me to hear; but I'm sure you faced him like a gentleman—I must believe in you."

Winthrop drew in a deep breath. "Ah, yes; I did, Miss Genevieve—I assure you. The beast! Yet you see the plight I am in. It is a nasty muddle—I indeed it is! But what can I do? He is strong as a gorilla. Really, there is only one way—no doubt you heard him rant me over it. I assure you I should not be afraid—but it would be so horrid—so cold-blooded. As a gentleman, you know—"

"No! It is not that!" broke in the girl. "He is right. Neither of us has the courage—even when he is asleep."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, this beast insisted to kill—"

"Yes; but think of him. If he is a beast, he is at least a brave one. While we—while we haven't the courage of rabbits. I thought you called yourself an English gentleman. Are you going to stand by, and not lift a finger?"

"Really, now, Miss Genevieve, to murder a man—"

"Self-defense is not a crime—self-preservation. If you have a spark of manhood—"

"My dear—"

"For Heaven's sake, if you can't do anything, at least keep still! Oh, I'm sure I shall go mad! If only I had been drowned!"

"Ah, yes, to be sure. But really now, what you ask is a good deal for a man to risk. The fellow might wake up and murder me! Should I take the risk, might I—er—expect some manifestation of your gratitude, Miss Genevieve?"

"Of course! of course! I should at ways—"

"—ah—refer to the—the—bestowal of your hand."

"My hand? I— Would you bargain for my esteem? I thought you a gentleman!"

"To be sure—to be sure! Who says I am not? But all is fair in love and war, you know. Your choice is quite free. I take it, you will not consider his—er—proposals. But if you do not—"

"Now, Don't Get Mad. Worst Thing in the World for Malaria."

Wish my aid, you have another way of escape that is—at least other women have done it."

The girl gazed at him, her eyes dilating with horror as she realized his meaning.

"No, no; not that!" she gasped. "I want to live—I've a right to live! Why, I'm only just 22—I—"

"Hush!" cautioned Winthrop. "He's coming back. Be calm! There will be time until I get over this vile malaria. It may be that he himself will have the fever."

"He will not have the fever," replied the girl, in a hoarse tone, and she leaned back listlessly against the baobab, as Blake swung himself up, frowning and sullen, and flung his weapons from him.

"Hah!" he grumbled. "I told you that brute was a sneak. I've chased him down to the pool and into the open, and not a sniff of him. Must have hiked off into the tall grass the minute he heard me."

"If only he had gone off for good!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"Maybe he has, though you never can count on a sneak. Even you might be able to shoot him off next time, but like as not, he'd come along when we were all out calling, and clean our commissary. Guess I'll set to and run up a barricade down there where the gully is narrowest. There're sheens of dead thorn-bush to the right of the pool."

"Ah, yes; I fancy the vultures will be so vexed when they find your hedge in the way," remarked Winthrop.

"My how smart we're getting!" retorted Blake. "Don't worry, though. We'll stow the stuff in Miss Jenny's boudoir, and I guess the birdies'll be polite enough to keep out."

"I must say, Blake, I do not see why you should wish to drag us away from here."

"There's lots of things you don't see, Win. My b—jokes, for instance. But what could you expect—you're English. Now, don't get mad. Worst thing in the world for malaria!"

"One would fancy you could see that I am not angry. I've a splitting headache, and my back hurts. I am ill!"

Blake looked him over critically, and nodded. "That's no lie, old man. You're entitled to a hospital check all right. Miss Jenny, we'll appoint you chief nurse. Make him comfortable as you can, and give him hot broth whenever he'll take it. You can do your sewing on the side. Whenever you need help, call on me. I'm going to begin that barricade."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Analysis of Good Temper.

The good temper is born in nature of low vitality, iron nerves and thick skin. These are insensitive to change of moral atmosphere, and what would wound another soul mortally, barely induces a scratch on them. The rest of their emotions are usually on a par with the temper—placid, imperturbable and sluggish. Those incapable of the passion of anger must be incapable of any other great passion—Exchange.

## The Trial of Peter and John

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 31, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 4:5-20. Memory Verse: 11:14.

GOLDEN TEXT.—They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

TIME.—The same afternoon as the last lesson, and the following morning. A few weeks or months, possibly a year or more after Pentecost.

PLACES.—Solomon's porch in the temple court; a prison; the hall of the sanhedrin near the temple; a private room in the city.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The miracle of healing the well known lame beggar, Peter's sermon proclaiming Jesus as the expected Messiah, and charging the Jews, especially their rulers, with the crime of murdering him, but calling on them to repent and be saved; and the fact that the distribution of currency of the Jews and John, the fishermen, into apostles who changed the face of the world.

The Comfort of the Imprisoned Apostles.—The speakers went to prison, their words took wings and flew to the uttermost parts of the earth. Here is a beautiful marvel. What vitality is in a spoken word! No wonder that men like Joubert and Emerson tell like slaves to put a thought into perfect language. Who would not be content to go to prison, or to death, if he could leave something like the Twenty-third Psalm or the Beatitudes, or the thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians, as his legacy to the world? Behind those prison bars the apostles comforted themselves by remembering that they had uttered words which would not return to Jesus Christ void, but would accomplish the work whereunto he had sent them.—Charles Frederic Gosse.

The hall of the sanhedrin, according to both the latest and the oldest traditions, was within the temple court. The sanhedrin sat in a semi-circle, with the president in the center, while opposite were three benches for the scholars of the sanhedrists, who thus practically learned law.

V. 8. "Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost." In fulfillment of Christ's promise (Matt. 10:19, 20). Thus Peter was given courage to speak the truth, and guided to the choice of the right things to say, and the best way of saying them. This was his first experience in speaking before this august assembly, and he, an unlearned fisherman, may well have quailed before such a tribunal with such power over his fortunes, even while he rejoiced at the opportunity to preach the Gospel to them. "Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, is a thorn in the side of the Pharisees and the Sadducees."—Plumptre.

V. 23. On their return "to their own company," they all joined in a hymn of praise, quoting Psa. 146:4 and Psa. 21:2, perhaps singing the whole of these psalms. Past deliverances of God's people gave assurance of triumph now.

Friendly Enemies.—In a sermon by Rev. W. C. Pigott in the London Sunday School, Chronicle, on "Friendly Enemies," I find these words: "Sorrow, pain, trial, are real enemies of man, and the perfect life which he hopes for cannot come till these are banished; but often those things in life which seem most evidently hostile to our peace may be our protection against greater evils."

We learn not only obedience, we learn joy itself through the things which we suffer, and as a modern writer has said, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of pleasure.

## AROUND THE HOUSE

SOME IDEAS WORTH A LITTLE CONSIDERATION.

Easy Method of Keeping Closet Floors Clear of Accumulation of Dirt—Providing Individual Towels for the Family.

Closet Floors.—Even fine housekeepers have difficulty in keeping closet doors clear of accumulation of some kind. This is easily done. Provide for every closet and hang nearest to the door a sensible, convenient and wide-mouthed laundry bag. Then watch out for a small, good-shaped wooden box with cover. Tack on a pair of hinged made of strips of leather on an old shoe; tack a tab of leather on to the front edge to lift the cover by, and you have a convenient place to hold all the old shoes. A ten-cent can of paint and a ten-cent brush will give the box one coat. New shoes should be on shelves and stand in rows on the top shelf. Every closet should be free from clothes and ready for a Friday sweeping every day in the week. There is just one thing that it is well to leave on the floor, and this is a folded piece of woolen blanket or cloth. Many have found this to be the cheapest insurance against moths. It attracts them, traps them and saves the clothing. It should not be shaken out every week.

Towels.—One mother of a large family, although she had provided a tape running lengthwise of the hem for each and every towel, and has two hooks for each member of the family with his or her name neatly printed and pasted above, yet there was occasional friction as to the questionable ownership of a towel. Without any comment the mother neatly posted, where all could read, a lettered line, saying:

HONOR IN TOWELS IS NOT TO BE DESPISED.

Nothing further was said and all friction has ceased.

Old or Rancid Butter.—Any amount of old butter can be restored by pouring over it boiling water in proportion of one gallon of water to the pound of butter. Let the gallon of water boil down to a quart. Pour both water and butter into a pan of ice-cold water, and when all the butter has hardened, skim it out, work out the water, salt to taste and it is ready to either eat or be used for cooking.

Marking Laundry.—Collars and cuffs go unmarked to the laundry, are mislaid, lost and the ownership questioned because one does not get around to buy and keep in a certain style. A new pen and a bottle of indelible ink. Now, the initials or full name can readily be lettered just above the back buttonhole in common, ordinary ink, with the regular writing pen. It stays, does not run and is highly satisfactory. One way of getting the best of penmanship and at the same time always be sure of having your own collars. Mark the cuffs in the exact middle and the wrong side.

French Fried Steak.

Take a nice cut of round steak one inch thick, cut in pieces any size desired; take a knife and cross bar it on both sides; salt, pepper and flour; fry to a nice brown, drain most all the fat out of your pan and put your meat back in the pan so it will not rest flat on the bottom. Then almost cover with boiling water, cover tight and let boil slowly until tender. Always replenish with boiling water, and when done have enough water on meat so you will have a nice brown gravy. You may add onions chopped fine if desired.

Potato Soup.

Pare and cut into dice three potatoes, cover with water, add a piece of butter and a little onion if liked, and boil until done. Then add a quart of sweet milk. While this heats make a dough by rubbing one tablespoonful of lard into a small cup of flour with a half teaspoonful baking powder in it; add milk to make a stiff dough, roll thin, cut into strips or small squares, drop in when milk comes to a boil, cover and boil ten minutes, season with pepper, salt and a little finely chopped parsley or thyme.

Pumpkin Marmalade.

Take ripe yellow pumpkin, pare and cut them in large pieces; take out the seeds, then weigh, and to each pound of pumpkin take a pound of sugar and an orange or lemon. Grate the pieces of pumpkin on a coarse grater and put in kettle with sugar and juice of one orange and one lemon. Let it boil slowly, stirring often, until it forms a thick, smooth, marmalade, put it in glasses and when cold cover with a paper in alcohol and a paper cover that again.

Junbeli.

It is a favorite dish in the south. Take a teaspoon of bacon cut into one large onion sliced, fry together until brown; then add one can of tomatoes and a cup of rice, salt, pepper and a little water; cover and cook slowly until rice is done. The oven or you warm over the better it gets.

Nut Grape Jelly.

Dissolve one-half package of gelatin in half a cup of water, pour some into one pint of boiling grape juice sweetened to taste. When half congealed stir in five cents' worth of shelled walnuts, then pour in mold and set in cold place till fully congealed. Serve with whipped cream.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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THE REPUBLICAN  
Job Printing Department  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## The Y Ranch Short Count

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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THE Y ranch outfit was rounding up, with the cowboys scattered over twenty miles of territory hunting stray bunches. It had been a good season, with plenty of water and grass, and Sam Bell, the owner, was confident of passing the 10,000 mark, the stockman's ambition. But as the territory narrowed and the stray bunches were hurried in under the eyes of the counters and added to the main herd the estimate, conservative as it had seemed, was apparently much too high. When all were in the count was still considerably under 9,000.

"There's a gate down somewhere," said Bell to the foreman emphatically.

"We haven't made the increase we did last year, when the season was bad. Are you sure there weren't any strays left in some out of the way corners or sink holes?"

"Oh, there may be a few scattering ones here and there, but a thousand! Good land! Where'd they hide themselves?"

"That's so," Bell's gaze swept impatiently across the sea of tossing, clashing horns, and a hand dropped

to his side. "I'll go myself. It's time I was showing neighborliness. Besides, I don't mind confessing I'm a little anxious. The rest of you visit all the ranches within thirty or forty miles and invite every man who has lost cattle to join in the hunt. I will cover the territory in my direction."

There were two ranches on the way out, and these he visited. But the owners seemed incredulous as to his loss. The year had been the most prosperous in their experience, they declared, and neither of them had missed a hoof. And yet their cattle had strayed in all directions, many even penetrating into the foothills.

On across the plain with long, easy undulations he swept, making rapid progress, but so easily as to seem in no hurry, himself and horse as one, a machine for speed.

The Y ranch owner was swinging in a hammock under one of the trees that were scattered about the dugout. Old Peebles had been shiftless financially and industrially, but he had been an artist for beauty and comfort. Other ranchers had raised cattle; he had grown trees and arranged hammocks and seats under them and boxes for birds' nests in them. Within the dugout he had more easy lounging places and entrances for birds and a profusion of books. And while he had read and dreamed and slept the herd had scattered and decreased.

To this place had come the girl from the east, young in years, but with the dreaminess of centuries in her blood. And she had found the place good.

She had scarcely thought of loneliness or visitors, but now, as she saw the last one sweep into her valley and straight on to the dugout, she found that interest of the outside world suggested that of the book in her hand, and she rose and stood awaiting his approach with a flush of anticipation on her face.

She was more than merely pretty and the consciousness of it thrilled Sam Bell even before he saw her. He had seen little of women, but this one struck him as being more suited to a drawing room than to a dugout. He had thought to pay his compliments and state his errand while holding to his bridle reins, but before a half dozen words were spoken he made a turn with the reins about a limb and accented the camp chair beside her hammock, which she hospitably indicated. Then he pushed the chair aside and sprawled at full length upon the ground, which custom had made a more natural and comfortable position.

"So you don't think you've lost any cattle?" he asked after some minutes' conversation. "Are you sure?"

"No, for I never found out how many I own," was answered. "They keep coming in, sometimes whole and sometimes in greater lots. It keeps me busy looking after them. You see, my wife and I are very careful in business. I don't lose my cattle except in the most plain places. In the mountains, where we went, we didn't know how many we owned, as they were never counted. Hans and I are now counting them in. I think you call it 'rounding up'."

"I should like to find it rather difficult, one of two," gravely.

"No; it isn't any trouble at all. I remember once at home used to come up to the barn every night. I suppose it's a sort of cattle nature. Of course

ranch by themselves," said Bell incredulously. "Why, a veteran cowboy couldn't look after a herd of any decent size, such as I suppose old Peebles owned. Did he tell you their number?"

"Don't guess he knows," grinning. "His great drawback is weak head. He talks big as a 10,000 man—'bout what they've done an' are doin' an' are goin' to do an' 'bout their round-ups an' brandin' an' shi. But one time when I phoned him down to real numbers he flung his shoulders back an' looked proud as a peacock an' said he guessed as much as seventy an' spoke like 't was printed in big letters. Ye see, at home he'd never been used to but one."

"Now, my idee's this," looking about the group which had closed in to listen. "Old Peebles himself wa'n't much of a cattle man an' got more an' more shiftless fore he was good. He never had only 500 or 600 head, I guess, an' half these slipped away or died fore his end come. Then between the gorin' an' the girl ranchin' there he must 'a' thinned considerable. I wouldn't wonder if the weak herd was reasonably close to the mark, though mells the count 'll run to a hundred or more. One man could look after that many in any place an' up where they are could care for 'most any number. The Y ranch is just a long valley that ends in a pit, with the only entrance this way, an' it has the best grade I know. Almost any size herd could feed there, an' a man at this end could look out for 'em all. If 't wa'n't for that the two innocents couldn't 'a' herded a dozen a week without a stampede. That valley's jest honey an' peaches for the little cattle."

"It's one of the most exposed ranches in the whole country," declared Bell, with considerable uneasiness in his voice. "If there are cattle stealers in the mountains, as seems a sure thing now, the Y ranch is right at their hands, and from what you say about the owners, there wouldn't be much opposition. I question if even now any cattle are left on the ranch. What'd you say the girl's name was?"

"Didn't say. But I guess it spells out Katherine, for the man spoke of her as Moss Kat'ni, though likely her schoolgirl name is Kitty. Shall I ride out that even?"

"No; I'll go myself. It's time I was showing neighborliness. Besides, I don't mind confessing I'm a little anxious. The rest of you visit all the ranches within thirty or forty miles and invite every man who has lost cattle to join in the hunt. I will cover the territory in my direction."

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some of these have been off a long time—five or six years very likely—and perhaps it might seem a little odd they should come back. Ye see, it's what we call animal instinct. The poor cattle have discovered in some way that people are living here now and that they'll be cared for. So they're coming home. Don't you think the idea is very beautiful?"

"Yes, indeed," he assented earnestly. But he was looking into her eyes and watching the changes of expression on her animated face. And he was already congratulating himself that his ranch was only thirty miles away and that the two intervening ones were owned by family men. He would be more neighborly in the future. A girl like this ought not to be very much by herself in such an exposed place.

"Hans is a very competent man," he said.

"Yes, indeed. He does everything nearly. The branding came hardest to him at first, but he is getting accustomed to it now, as he has done so much. He is out branding a new lot now. I always stay near the house when he does that, it seems so cruel. But it's necessary, I suppose."

"Yes, it's necessary. But I don't quite understand. I thought your cattle were already branded."

"So they were in his way. But you've heard how careless he was. Even his branding is—is-—well, shiftless. Why, some of them have one of the lines dropping nearly half an inch below the other. Just think of it!"

Flushing with something very like shame, "I told Hans all the country would be laughing at us, and he's made a new branding iron, larger than the other, of course, to cover the extra length of that line. All our new branding looks neat and regular now, and—but won't you come and look at it?" rising suddenly from the hammock and looking at him shyly. "I'm so new to it all, and I want to learn. Please tell me all you can. I hope you'll come over real often now. I didn't suppose I was a bit homesome, but just talking with some one from outside shows me I am."

Bell rose almost dizzily, so great was the sudden agitation which sent the blood rushing to his face.

But when they came to the narrow pen into which Hans drove the cattle for branding the color left his face as suddenly as it had come, and in its place was an expression which carried his gaze swiftly from the cattle to the girl and then to Hans. But the girl looked at him trustfully and Hans with slight stupidity.

"That animal instinct for coming home has been a lot of assistance to you in rounding up the cattle," he could not forbear saying.

"It certainly has," the girl agreed. "For Hans wouldn't even have had to leave the valley but for driving other ranchers' cattle home. He laughs at me, though, and says the fine grass in the valley is the instinct that draws the cattle here. I suppose that does help some, but—uh!" as Hans applied

the white hot iron to another flank and the odor of burning flesh filled the air. "It's horrid, cruel! Let's go away from here soon as we can." Then as they waited back toward the hammock: "What is your brand and how many head do you own? That's the proper question out here on the plains, I believe. And of course we ranchers ought to know each other's mark. I've learned Bergmann's and O'Brien's already. And, oh, yes, I've got about 2,000 head branded now. Poor Hans doesn't know figures, so I have to keep count."

Bell did not hesitate, and he had given up all thought of going to Europe.

"My count is between 8,000 and 9,000," he answered, "and my brand"—he took an envelope from his pocket and made on it a Y with a very long tail, so long that he scarcely recognized it himself—is something like this. Now please tell me something about your life in the east."

When he reached home it was late in the night, but the foreman and several of the cowboys were awaiting him. They had brought no one back with them, for no one but themselves had lost cattle. Bell listened gravely.

"Maybe a few of our cattle strayed off into the mountains," he said when all had given in their reports. "But the rest must be set down as a miscount. Now we'll turn in."

And these two are running the Y



ON ACROSS THE PLAIN HE SWEEP.

Involutionarily to his left. His thoughts had flown to the same solution as the foreman's. One-half of the count, 5,000, he had intended to send to market and then spend the winter in Europe, his first relaxation in ten years of ranching.

"What's your idea?" he snapped.

The foreman made a significant motion of lifting, then swung his arm toward the foothills.

"There's no hiding place this side of the bigger hills and ravines," he said, "and that number of cattle wouldn't stray so far from home without inducement. Then, again, no cattle lifter would dare to steer straight for market with our brand showin' plain."

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"About the girl and the ranch?" interrupted Bell.

"Jest what I'm a-tellin'." Imperturbably. "The story's like this: 'My friend the German's big as any six an' a half foot man could be an' as innocent as any two foot boy ought to be, an' he knows all about ranchin', for he was reared on a down east farm, where they alters keep a cow an' some pigs an' hens an' cenerly have a boss for plowin' an' sich an' drivin' to mornin' an' he's the only man fell on the Y ranch. An' the second chapter sees on to say that when old Peebles was gored last winter the only bestrass an' heegee an' kin was this same pter girl, who was studyin' books in a village high school. But she was jest as plucky's innocent, an' 'stead o' sellin' she come straight an' to run the ranch herself an' beame this German, who 'reared to look out for everything for one-third the profits. He told me all this himself, jest like a baby would.'"

"And these two are running the Y

some of these have been off a long time—five or six years very likely—and perhaps it might seem a little odd they should come back. Ye see, it's what we call animal instinct. The poor cattle have discovered in some way that people are living here now and that they'll be cared for. So they're coming home. Don't you think the idea is very beautiful?"

"Yes, indeed," he assented earnestly. But he was looking into her eyes and watching the changes of expression on her animated face. And he was already congratulating himself that his ranch was only thirty miles away and that the two intervening ones were owned by family men. He would be more neighborly in the future. A girl like this ought not to be very much by herself in such an exposed place.

"Hans is a very competent man," he said.

"Yes, indeed. He does everything nearly. The branding came hardest to him at first, but he is getting accustomed to it now, as he has done so much. He is out branding a new lot now. I always stay near the house when he does that, it seems so cruel. But it's necessary, I suppose."

"Yes, it's necessary. But I don't quite understand. I thought your cattle were already branded."

"So they were in his way. But you've heard how careless he was. Even his branding is—is-—well, shiftless. Why, some of them have one of the lines dropping nearly half an inch below the other. Just think of it!"

Flushing with something very like shame, "I told Hans all the country would be laughing at us, and he's made a new branding iron, larger than the other, of course, to cover the extra length of that line. All our new branding looks neat and regular now, and—but won't you come and look at it?" rising suddenly from the hammock and looking at him shyly. "I'm so new to it all, and I want to learn. Please tell me all you can. I hope you'll come over real often now. I didn't suppose I was a bit homesome, but just talking with some one from outside shows me I am."

Bell rose almost dizzily, so great was the sudden agitation which sent the blood rushing to his face.

But when they came to the narrow pen into which Hans drove the cattle for branding the color left his face as suddenly as it had come, and in its place was an expression which carried his gaze swiftly from the cattle to the girl and then to Hans. But the girl looked at him trustfully and Hans with slight stupidity.

"That animal instinct for coming home has been a lot of assistance to you in rounding up the cattle," he could not forbear saying.

"It certainly has," the girl agreed. "For Hans wouldn't even have had to leave the valley but for driving other ranchers' cattle home. He laughs at me, though, and says the fine grass in the valley is the instinct that draws the cattle here. I suppose that does help some, but—uh!" as Hans applied

the white hot iron to another flank and the odor of burning flesh filled the air. "It's horrid, cruel! Let's go away from here soon as we can." Then as they waited back toward the hammock: "What is your brand and how many head do you own? That's the proper question out here on the plains, I believe. And of course we ranchers ought to know each other's mark. I've learned Bergmann's and O'Brien's already. And, oh, yes, I've got about 2,000 head branded now. Poor Hans doesn't know figures, so I have to keep count."

Bell did not hesitate, and he had given up all thought of going to Europe.

"My count is between 8,000 and 9,000," he answered, "and my brand"—he took an envelope from his pocket and made on it a Y with a very long tail, so long that he scarcely recognized it himself—is something like this. Now please tell me something about your life in the east."

When he reached home it was late in the night, but the foreman and several of the cowboys were awaiting him. They had brought no one back with them, for no one but themselves had lost cattle. Bell listened gravely.

"Maybe a few of our cattle strayed off into the mountains," he said when all had given in their reports. "But the rest must be set down as a miscount. Now we'll turn in."

And these two are running the Y

Involutionarily to his left. His thoughts had flown to the same solution as the foreman's. One-half of the count, 5,000, he had intended to send to market and then spend the winter in Europe, his first relaxation in ten years of ranching.

"What's your idea?" he snapped.

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# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909.

## FARMERS' INSTITUTES. ARE THEY WORTH WHILE.

The above question was asked and answered by one of our eastern Maryland exchanges last week in the following language:

The department of Farmers' Institutes, of the Maryland Agricultural College is coming in for a good share of quiet discussion and there are many good farmers who are not enthusiastic over the plan. In general it is regarded as highly advantageous to hear well-informed speakers discuss matters pertaining to agriculture but there is a good deal of indifference and many believe it is due to either inadequate provision for the proper expenses incident to these meetings or that the community is approached in the wrong way. A cursory reading of the announcement of the meetings proposed conveys the idea that the Institutes are a great boon to the farmers, but if he does not recognize in advance and show his interest by providing a part of the expenses for hall rent, livery, dinner, etc., the Institute will not tarry at his town but will go to more appreciative neighborhoods. A really good thing may be greatly handicapped by going about in the wrong way and thereby arouse resentment. We hold the view that Institutes for the discussion of live subjects of interest to farmers can be productive of much good but the farmers must be interested and if they are not, either the meetings are not organized along practical lines or the work is not worth while. To test the matter the State should provide adequate funds for holding general meetings in every county in the State regardless of any local demand; these meetings should be well advertised in advance and if there is a field of usefulness it will be shown, and if the farmers are not interested, the Institute work should be discontinued. It is a fact that in some sections of the State the Institutes are well attended but in many others the faces of some of the most successful farmers are conspicuous by their absence.

## E. H. Warner To Run Again.

Brainard H. Warner, of Kensington, has announced his intention of seeking the Republican Congressional nomination in this district, to succeed Col. Geo. A. Pearce, and his friends have already begun activities in his behalf. Mr. Warner contested for the honor last summer and succeeded in carrying Montgomery county in the primaries against Colonel Pearce. He will this time have to contest with Mr. Thomas C. Noyes, of Sligo, for the control of the county's delegation to the nominating convention.

As a preliminary to the Congressional contest, Mr. Warner will seek this spring or summer to have elected a county organization favorable to his Congressional aspirations, and will back his son, Brainard H. Warner, Jr., for county chairman. Willis R. Burdette, a member of the State Central Committee for the county and who held the position of county chairman two terms, will oppose young Mr. Warner.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following named persons have been granted licenses to marry since last Wednesday by Clerk of the Court Tower:

George Hester Harbert and Fannie Earle Michael, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Lawrence Moffatt and Zella Knight, both of West Union, W. Va.

George Frank Willard and Edna Flossie Gidley, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Adolph Michael Luck and Carrie E. Biel, both of Wilson, Md.

Leslie Burgett Altman, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and Lena Brane, of Newlon, W. Va.

Patrick Thomas Mullen and Alice Evans, both of Monongah, W. Va.

Joseph Anthony Holbeck and Edith Mash, both of Monongah, W. Va.

Milton O. Friend and Icie Friend, both of Friendsville.

Fred William Shevel and Clara Florence Beckett, both of Cove.

Simon Clinton Morgan, of Farmington, W. Va., and Nellie Miller, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Teachers' Institute for Selbysport.

The following program has been prepared under the direction of Garrett County Teachers' Association for a local teachers' institute to be held at Selbysport on Saturday, February 6th, 1909, in the school building at that town.

Address of welcome, N. R. Selby; response, L. F. Green. The subjects following will be discussed: Tardiness and Co-operation; Arithmetic, including the mental branches; English and Literature, Orthography, in which all teachers present will be expected to participate. A literary program will be rendered by the school on Friday evening preceding the institute which will be followed by an address to be delivered by Supt. E. A. Browning.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

## STORIES OF THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE

Entertainingly Recalled and Recorded by Mrs. John A. Logan.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The recent discussion of the United States Secret Service is but a small part of the detective and police organization maintained by the government. They are not called police or detectives. Inspector is the more euphonious name applied, but their duties and methods are the same. No city in the country can boast of as large or active a force, and the government sleuths have the advantage over municipal detectives in that they are never worried about their expense accounts.

The county sheriff is always worried about his fees when hunting a fugitive. If he takes a false scent he pays for the mistake out of his own pocket.

The government emissary is not hampered that way. Uncle Sam is behind him with his strong chest; he demands of his servants ceaseless toil, till his journey ends with the shackles around the quarry, and when that is accomplished he doesn't growl over the expense.

There's a story of the service that a revenue agent wired from a station in the Tennessee mountains that Bent Elverson, a daring moonshiner, "had gone De Functo." Whether the orthography was that of the agent or the operator matters not; Washington looked up the geography, decided that it was in Gaul, and instructed the sender to hold his ground and it would secure French extradition papers.

In 1884 John R. Cason, an agent under Dan McSweeney, chief of the Washington department, joined the Boss Buck gang of counterfeiters, operating about Edensburg, Pa., and remained with them nearly a year before he secured the evidence necessary to convict every one of the band, which was scattered over several countries.

A lieutenant of the boss was an influential member of the church, and his daughter, who did not dream her pious dad got the money for her gowns by making the "queer," sung in the choir. The agent was a good baritone warbler, and he was soon raising his voice alongside that of Miss Daisy's, and later he became engaged to her. Cason always carried about him a letter purporting to be from his sister, who begged him to give up his wicked ways and become a law-abiding man. This saved his life on one occasion. Three of the counterfeiters ambushed him and demanded the privilege of searching him. They read that letter and concluded he must be all right, which through the law's eyes would mean "all wrong." When Cason and McSweeney finally made their debut in the court with Boss Buck and his clan, the defendants were tremendously aggrieved at the conduct of the recruit, but Miss Daisy, whose papa was there in irons, took it the hardest.

"I never would have thought you guilty of such meanness, Sam," she said with tearful eyes, addressing her fiancé; "you could sing so beautifully."

A few years ago William J. Reed, postoffice inspector, with headquarters at St. Louis, stalked into the postoffice of an Arkansas hamlet unannounced. It was his first visit to the place, and when he explained who he was the postmaster extended a warm hand.

"Glad to see you," he said. "Been looking for you for some time. Here's the money and that's the books. Excuse me for a minute while I go out to get a drink."

The inspector suggested it would be better if he would remain while he ran over the books. He did this, figured how many stamps had been ordered, how many on hand, and then estimated how much money there ought to be.

"It's all there—right in that sack," said the postmaster, nervously.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed.

"Where the blazes did you get all them pennies?"

"Took 'em in. Ain't they good?" asked the postmaster.

There was nothing but pennies, over a quart of them. The inspector began counting, not observing the postmaster edging toward the door. Next minute he heard the door shut and the postmaster was gone. The inspector took out after him and after a half-mile chase caught him.

"What you running for?" demanded the inspector.

"You ain't got no right to arrest me till you count up and find out whether I'm short or not," said the postmaster.

"Are you short?"

The man trembled a bit and then broke down.

"Yes," he said. "I've been borrowing—stealing—money from the government for a year. I got to speculating, and went on deeper and deeper, always thinking I could pay back before you came. At last I saw I couldn't do it, and I got them pennies so as to skip out while you were countin' 'em."

"How much are you behind?"

"Well, sir," said the postmaster miserably, "the first of last month it was \$5, but since then I've blown in another \$5. It's fully \$10."

The inspector laughed, and yet he

knew it was a serious matter, and that the man would have to be reported the same as if he had stolen \$1,000. He was removed from office and a small fine imposed.

The National Red Cross is a subject of justifiable pride to all right thinking Americans. It is the institution before all others that shows the progress of civilization, and it is good to live in an age when such an organization is possible. Lately it has taken a new impetus and under young and enthusiastic directors is increasing its field of usefulness, adding to its revenues, and so furthering its power for good. But whatever the Red Cross accomplishes under comparatively new management, it must not be forgotten that Clara Barton was its mother and that through her devotion and faithfulfulness the American branch of the society was founded and has been maintained.

The exact character of the Red Cross is generally misunderstood. It is looked upon as a local organization, while it is in fact a treaty between many powers, including Great Britain, Germany, France, Belgium, Russia and other governments, numbering some forty in all, which binds its signers to regard all sick and wounded persons in times of war as neutral and to care for each others' disabled and wounded soldiers no matter to what army they may belong. This treaty was the direct work of the Geneva Society of Public Utility, which conceived, developed and formed the famous treaty, but it is to Henry Dunant of that society, who had witnessed the terrible and needless suffering in the battle of Solferino in 1859, to whom the greatest credit belongs. With the memory of that dreadful battlefield ever before him, Mr. Dunant worked with ceaseless zeal for the establishment of an institution that would be considered neutral in time of war and whose agents could work, protected by its own flag, among the sick and dying on the battlefields. The Red Cross was the result and the articles forming it were signed in Geneva in 1864.

Its first practical work was in the war between Germany, Austria and Italy in 1866, and since then it has played a conspicuous part in every war, but it does not confine its work to war times. It reaches suffering humanity everywhere. In 1896, during that terrible riot of blood in Armenia, when thousands of men, women and helpless children were despoiled of everything and wandered about without a roof to cover them, without proper clothing or food, even, every other organization had failed through the enmity of the government to reach the scene of distress, but the National Red Cross, protected by its treaty rights, was able to carry succor to the unhappy people. In the Russian famine the American Red Cross was one of the first on the ground to bring and distribute supplies. At the Johnston flood, the California fire, the earthquake last year, and now in the recent great tragedy it is the Red Cross that is the first on hand with practical help and succor.

## HOYES.

Well, here we come again after a prolonged silence, but a very glad that Hoyes was still heard from. The writer of last week wishes to know if we were skating while we were so silent. How could we refrain from participating in such a fascinating sport, and especially at the leap year party when so many of our fairest young ladies were to meet their bachelor friends on the ice. However, the skating is spoiled now and we will try to give a few of the latest happenings of our town.

Messrs. Jeff DeWitt, of Connellsville, Pa., and Able Browning, of Thayersville, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with Mr. Mattingly and family. Mr. DeWitt returned to his home Monday. He had been called to the bedside of his brother Colonel at Cranesville, W. Va., who is suffering with a very severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Johnson and little daughter Lorene spent last Saturday with Mrs. Ellen Wilburn.

We are glad to see Jacob Knox out walking around again after being confined to the house for nearly four months.

Miss Bertha Custer and brother Arthur had as guests last Sunday Misses Ethel and Freda DeWitt, Pearl Bishoff, Hallie and Grace Friend, and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Arthur Schlossnagle and Charles Callis.

Rev. H. E. Friend and Rev. A. S. Wolfe, who are conducting protracted services at Dodge, came to their homes Saturday to fill their regular appointments Sunday and returned to their work Monday.

Wm. Callis, agent for Hooper Weyman & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., is out hustling this fine weather making numerous sales of fruit trees for them both in Maryland and West Virginia.

Willie Frazee, of Selbysport, made a business trip to Oakland Tuesday, and stopped in Hoyes with W. A. Smith Tuesday night on his return home.

Merlie, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Callis, died at their home of membranous croup Wednesday last and was buried in the M. E. cemetery at this place Thursday afternoon.

## ROY POWELL GIVES BAIL.

Under \$2,000 Bond to Answer Charge of Robbing the Mail.

Roy Powell, of Gorman, W. Va., the postal clerk running between Cumberland and Durbin on the Western Maryland railroad, who was arrested several weeks ago at the postoffice in Cumberland charged with lifting and rifling letters in the mail, was released on \$2,000 bail by order of United States Commissioner Thomas J. Anderson. Attorney Walter C. Capper appeared for the prisoner, and it is understood that he has had the case continued over until March by agreement with U. S. District Attorney Rose, of Baltimore. Mr. James A. Grove, of Hagerstown, Md., an uncle of Powell, furnished the required bond.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Our people are much worried over the outlook for ice this winter. Our only hope is that the usual March freeze will give us enough, at least, for home consumption.

Rev. Bolton closed the special services at Deer Park last Sunday night and commenced at Bond last night. He expects to commence his meeting here in about two weeks.

"The Invincibles," the name adopted by the young men's class in the M. E. Sunday School, now numbers forty-six, and is probably the largest adult class in the county. The young ladies have determined to have a like organization and now have over twenty members.

A very enjoyable dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. Sperry yesterday, the guests being Rev. and Mrs. Bolton and their two sons, Mrs. Laughlin, of Deer Park, Miss Helms, Miss Anna DeBerry and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayden.

Miss Helms, a deaconess, is visiting at the parsonage. She goes to Morgantown, W. Va., tomorrow to visit a sister for a few days and will then go to her field of work among the Indians of New Mexico.

Mrs. J. A. Hayden expects to leave the Park tomorrow morning to visit relatives and friends at Kingswood and Morgantown, W. Va., and Point Marion and Greensboro, Pa.

Rev. L. A. Rudolph will preach in the M. E. church here Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

## BITTINGER.

Weather conditions have been very unusual during the past week. Temperature mild and this week some farmers are plowing.

On last Monday afternoon a party of good people of the Lutheran church commented the cellar at the parsonage, and thereby made the parson's heart glad.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lehr made a business trip to Grantsville last Saturday. Mrs. Peter G. Stark and son, George, were visiting relatives and friends near Beckman last Sunday.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Lutheran church, organized a congregation at Fort Hill last Sunday and is arranging to build a church at that place in the near future.

C. J. Yoder, of Springs, Pa., was in this section last week selling lime to the farmers.

Carance Brenneiman made a business trip to Oakland this week.

Messrs. Cleaver Brenneiman and Leonard Stark took a trip to the lumber regions of West Virginia this week in search of employment.

Martin Rush, of Accident, was in this neighborhood last week buying horses. Joel Orendorf has been on the sick list for a week past.

## GORTNER.

Messrs. Harvey and Frank Gortner spent several days this week with relatives at Frostburg.

J. L. Shettler had a steam heating plant placed in his home last week.

Mrs. J. B. Foreman and children left last Saturday morning for Washington, D. C.

Misses Laola Schlossnagle and Nora Warnley were calling on relatives at Brookside, W. Va., last Saturday.

Ed. Miller, of Springs, Pa., was a business caller at J. L. Shettler's one day last week.

William Sanders was a pleasant caller at the Mountain View Farm last Saturday night.

## WILLIE.

## SHORT RUN.

The last week's snow has changed to mud of about the same depth.

I think the farmers were a little hasty in taking possession of their easy chairs for winter as we have had no winter yet.

Our school is still progressing nicely under the skillful management of Miss Emma Harvey.

Misses Nellie Harvey and Scintea Wilson were visiting Mr. C. B. Harvey Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Moon was the guest of Mr.

22222

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

22222

Capital Stock . \$20,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000

Deposits . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.

### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

J. H. Wilson Sunday. Some of the farmers were unloading a car of lime last Monday.

Miss Jane Wilson was calling on Miss Lois Harvey one day last week.

Messrs. Layman Harvey and George Moon, of Kittimiller, were visiting Mr. Daniel Wilson Saturday and Sunday.

Ray and Delma Harvey are visiting their grandparents at this place.

Miss Delea Wilson spent the latter part of last week visiting friends at Kittimiller.

Mr. S. E. Wilson is on the sick list at present.

Rev. McCauley preached a very interesting sermon at this place last Sunday.

## ASHER GLADE.

The candidates for County Commissioner have commenced early in the year so they will have good time for working the field.

Mr. F. T. Fike traded horses with Mr. Jack Frantz.

Mr. L. K. Fike and A. T. Fike were at church at Framer, Md. Mr. A. T. Fike is almost 80 years of age and attending church about three miles from home.

Mr. A. M. Chisholm, one of our most successful fox hunters, has killed 11 foxes already this season and W. H. Thomas has bought all of them.

Mr. Norman Sterner, of Markleysburg, Pa., was about the middle of November stricken with paralysis and was then taken with fever and last Tuesday morning, Jan. 19, 1909, died. The funeral was preached on Jan. 21st by Elder Jeremiah Thomas. Interment was made in the M. N. Thomas' cemetery. The deceased is survived by a wife and six children who mourn his loss. We all extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

## ACCIDENT.

At this writing we are having nice weather and the farmers are plowing and getting ready for spring.

Mr. Fred Hoffman has finished sawing lumber at Spoelrine's and is moving his saw mill to Wm. Zinkin's to do some sawing. Mr. Zinkin is getting ready to erect a new barn the coming summer.

Mr. Ed. Diehl is wearing a smile that means it's a girl, the first.

Mr. Leonard Shartzler is going to build an addition to his barn this spring.

Some of the people met at the school-house here on last Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a Grange, but concluded not to organize for the present.

Quite a number of young people were callers at Gust Garringer's on Friday night last. They report a good time.

Since hearing at the Farmers' Institute a splendid talk on raising alfalfa, some of our farmers are going to try it this coming year.

Mr. H. M. Spiker is at Kingwood, Pa., with a fine horse taken from H. J.

Spiker's stock farm. Mr. Arthur Schlossnagle was a welcome caller at the home of George Bishoff Saturday night.

M. J. Miller's Sons distillery has begun operation again with Jacob Meyers gauger and storekeeper.

Mr. Fred Reicher and John Fresh are cutting out a bill of lumber with which they expect to erect a new roller flour mill at this place the coming summer.

## FIRE AT CRANESVILLE.

Destroyed Store of Messrs. Lakin, Offutt & Browning Monday.

The store of Messrs. Lakin, Offutt & Browning, at Cranesville, just over the State line in West Virginia, was entirely consumed by fire of a mysterious origin last Monday morning about five o'clock.

The building was owned by Mr. Dan'l Browning, one of the partners in the business, and was insured for \$500. The stock of merchandise was valued at \$5000 on which an insurance of \$2000 was in force.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8, pd.



## GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting the most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

## OKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OKLAND, MD.

## ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, that the sale made and reported in the above case by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 30th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 26th day of January, 1909. The report states the amount of sales to be \$550.

E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills. True Copy, Test: E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND STRONGER During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mrs. Bennet Cunningham, of Pittsburgh, is visiting friends at Dodge.

Mr. Sidney C. Shirer, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Miss Emma Helms, of Parkersburg, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward.

Mrs. Flora Ferguson spent several days recently with relatives at Keyser, West Va.

Miss May Hocking, of Meyersdale, Pa., is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. A. Sturgis.

Mr. James S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Monday afternoon for an hour or two on business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, is here for an indefinite stay as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Z. Tower and little son spent Tuesday and yesterday in Cumberland, returning to Oakland last night.

Mr. Wellington Crane, after spending a week with Parkersburg relatives, returned to his home in Oakland Sunday night.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, spent Sunday in Oakland where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will O'Leary.

Mrs. Alderson White, of Loch Lynn, is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Browning, at her home on Oak street.

Miss Ignatius White has recovered sufficiently from her recent illness to resume her duties as teacher of the public school at Bayard.

Miss Corinne Manges left Oakland last Friday night for a visit of two or three weeks to friends in Washington and relatives at York, Pa.

Messrs. Ed. Shaffer and John R. Murphy were in Clarksburg last Friday attending a meeting of the Telegraphers' Union held there that evening.

Dr. Henry McConas was called to the home of Mr. Noah Pysell last Sunday afternoon to visit Mr. Pysell, who has been extremely ill for some time.

Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Townshend, is quite ill at the home of her parents on Water street suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Wm. Whorton and Young Lohr returned to their respective homes in Oakland Friday night, after several days absence seeking employment in the East.

Mrs. John King and Miss Lephia Werner, of Egan, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, coming from here to a crafton where they attended the funeral of Dr. J. P. Miller.

Miss Marion Hovey was taken ill very suddenly on last Sunday morning and for a day or two she suffered a lapse of memory of things which occurred prior to her illness. She is somewhat better today.

Mrs. Lizzie Crim-Murphy arrived in Oakland the latter part of last week from Philadelphia, Pa., accompanied by her brother, being called here by a message announcing the serious illness of her nephew, Willie Menhorn.

Mrs. Leah Sincell, who has been spending the past two or three months with her sons and daughters in Cumberland and Keyser, is in Oakland on a short visit. She was accompanied here by Mrs. John T. Sincell, of Keyser.

Mr. Scott T. Jones has disposed of his Maxwell automobile, which he purchased last year and in its stead will operate a 1900 model of the same make the coming year. He expects the new machine to arrive here some time during the early spring.

Col. A. G. Sturgis, who was unable to attend to business recently owing to a recurrence of an attack of rheumatism with which he has suffered for a year or more, was out for the first time Monday afternoon. His appearance on the street gave his many friends a pleasurable surprise.

Sarah Riddle, aged about sixty years, of Accident, was placed in jail in Oakland Monday on a commitment issued by Justice Kahl, of Accident. The woman is of unsound mind and is being held here prior to being committed to some institution where she will be cared for by the State.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Hughes, of Hutton, whose death was noted in these columns last week, was conducted on last Friday morning from St. Peter's church where a requiem mass was said by her pastor, after which the interment was made in the Catholic cemetery here. The funeral was very largely attended by friends and relatives of the deceased lady.

CAPITAL  
\$50,000.00

**THE  
First National Bank**

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best  
Equipped Banking Houses in  
Maryland.

Safety Deposit  
Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent  
with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

## BERGMAN WAS BATTED

Also Battered Sunday Afternoon for An Insulting Remark.

John Bergman, the tailor, who has figured to some extent before the public during the past few months as a result of his habits of drink, was pretty badly bruised last Sunday afternoon by a young man hailing from Crellin.

From what can be learned of the affair Bergman was under the influence of liquor and when the man from Crellin appeared with considerable mud on his clothing as a result of his ride across country, the tailor attempted to brush it off, resulting in spreading the sticky substance over the cloth. The wearer of the clothing did not like the manner of the tailor and told him so when Bergman made an insulting remark. In less time than it takes to tell it the man of the goose had measured his length on the ground with a badly cut and rapidly coloring optic. That was the end of the chapter. Bergman won't insult that individual again.

## THE PARSON AS A POET.

A Local Minister Tries His Hand and Makes Good.

On a recent Sunday morning Rev. Nicola de Stephano, the Italian missionary of this District of the M. E. church, came to Oakland and from here intended going to a point near Hutton for the purpose of preaching to his fellow countrymen. No trains running on Sunday to that point he was compelled to use other means of conveyance and hence hired a horse from a local liveryman. Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church, who was an eye-witness to what followed after the little Italian preacher mounted his steed, tells of the occurrence in the following manner:

It was a quiet Sabbath Day. The autumn breezes swept the land; And "Nick's" appointment lay Up where they manufacture sand.

No train from Oakland could be had, So Nick went out to get a steed; The hostler said, "My little lad, I'll give you Ned"—so 'twas agreed.

The preacher, Workman, led him down, While Nick would finish his attire; The steed was large, a Chestnut brown, With eyes that glowed like fire.

They lifted Nick with easy grace, Who landed safe astride, But scarcely had he reached his place, Until his eyes were opened wide.

Old Ned wheeled round With lightning quickness, too; Nick's derby rolled upon the ground While toward the stable Neddy flew.

With clinging grip to bridle rein, And vice-like grasp of knee, Nick went as on the fastest train; His plight was pitiful to see.

His eyes bulged out in wild surprise, His coat tails flouted high; He seemed almost to touch the skies, And one would think he tried to fly.

Old "Ned" plunged straight into the barn While Nick held on with deathly grip; He looked around and said forlorn, "I makey quickey trip."

The heroes of the saddlebags, Some think, perhaps, have passed away; But one at least behind still lags, His name I'm told is Nicola.

Local Teachers' Institute.

A local teachers' institute will be held in the High School building in Oakland on Saturday, January 30th, when the following program will be rendered:

Address of welcome, W. E. Bishoff; response, A. W. DeWitt; A Lesson in Primary Reading, Miss Jennie Miller; A Lesson in Primary Numbers, Miss Olive DeWitt; The Uses of the Globe, Prof. U. G. Palmer; Orthography, Miss Jessie Connaway; Mental Arithmetic, Miss Anna DeBerry; tardiness, Miss Cora Weimer; Factoring in Algebra, A. W. DeWitt; Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidie Browning and Lizzie Leary; A Lesson in Geography, Miss Dunham; Examinations and Reviews, Miss Marion Leary.

The program will be interspersed with music, etc., rendered by the pupils of the Oakland school.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

The editor of this paper on his way home from Baltimore Tuesday night spent an hour or two very pleasantly with Mr. A. W. Clary in the Y. M. C. A. rooms of the Terminal Station, Washington, D. C., where Mr. Clary holds the position of assistant secretary.

The rooms of the Association are on a much more extensive scale than one would imagine. Floor space approximating 15,000 square feet containing bed rooms, locker rooms for members, baths, office, billiard room, parlor, reading rooms and a gymnasium has been set aside by the railway officials and is being utilized by the members of the association who are made to feel at home with all the comforts found in hotels catering to railway men. Beds are provided the members at the nominal charge of 10 cents and there are several hundred of them in use daily. Friend Clary is pleased with his new position and is very attentive to his duties.

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## A TOUGH PROPOSITION

From West Virginia Struck Oakland Last Friday and Was Landed in Jail.

Last Friday morning a crowd of five young men from the vicinity of Kingwood, West Va., arrived in Oakland and proceeded to indulge in that which does not cheer but inebriates and imbues the partaker with the idea that he is a Solomon, whereas the fact remains he is nothing more nor less than an ordinary fool so long as the "likker" is getting in its work among his brain (?) cells.

These five festive young bloods paraded the streets and attracted more attention by their swaggering walk and devil may care actions than a case of monkeys at a country circus. They kept within the bounds of the statutes, however, until nearly time for the train to carry them back to their native hills, when two of the number, Peter Fizer and John Kelley, who gave their home addresses as Albrightsville, on the winding banks of the Cheat River, broke loose at the railroad station and made the air assume an azure tint with their swearing and obscene language.

Policeman Browning happened to be at the station at the time and after repeated warnings to the men to cease their unseemly language but without avail, placed them under arrest. He turned Kelley over to Deputy Sheriff Brown and was taking Fizer along Railroad street on the way to jail when the prisoner put up a terrific struggle for his liberty.

Before the man was gotten into a wagon which had been pressed into service by the officer, eight men were kept pretty busy handling the tough proposition from the West Virginia hills. He kicked, scratched, fought and bit, cussed, cajoled, prayed and finally the "likker" and men overcame him and he was safely landed in Castle Brown where he sweetly rested along with his partner, Kelley, until the next morning when the pair were fined an amount approximating \$20 for their few minutes' recreation with the officers of the law.

Police Officer Browning happened to be at the station at the time and after repeated warnings to the men to cease their unseemly language but without avail, placed them under arrest. He turned Kelley over to Deputy Sheriff Brown and was taking Fizer along Railroad street on the way to jail when the prisoner put up a terrific struggle for his liberty.

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**ROYAL**  
BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—Made from Grapes—

A Guarantee of Pure, Healthful, Delicious Food

## REAL ESTATE DEALS

Properties Exchanged and Purchased in Oakland and Near Deer Park.

Deeds have been admitted to record in the Clerk's office in Oakland whereby Mr. A. D. Naylor, of Oakland, transfers his Crook Crest property to Mrs. E. Funderberg, of near Deer Park, and the latter transfers to Mr. Naylor her farm of more than four hundred acres.

Both properties are very valuable. Mrs. Funderberg expects to occupy her lately acquired home here at an early date.

Another deed recorded is that in which the heirs of the late Benj. Isen transferred to Mr. Naylor the brick residence property located near the old court house which was Dr. Isen's home up to the time of his death. Mr. Naylor will move into his property shortly.

Coal! Coal! The undersigned have leased the Diehl Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at \$1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.

UPTON CUPPERT, ROY WINTERG.

Livery Removed. Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Heating barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

Notice to Creditors. This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, last changed from the Clerk's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, to the County of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILIA C. CRANE, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of July, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1900.

B. F. CRAWFORD, Administrator, Mt. Lees Park, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting. OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1900.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet on their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1900, to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board, A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

## Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George F. White and Rachel B. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Sells, bearing date the 2nd day of September, 1901 and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 41, folio 14, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1900,

at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland, Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES of land and fully described by survey and plat in a deed for the said lot, to the said George F. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Amos J. Fletcher, dated the 1st day of August, 1888, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 4, folio 22, etc., of the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCCELL, Attorney for Mortgagee named in said mortgage.

Notice to Creditors. This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, last changed from the Clerk's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, to the County of Administration on the personal estate of

## A Burglar in Bed

By Robert Carlton Brown.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Beefsteak and onions," I ordered, as I slipped onto a high stool in the all-night lunch-room and continued reading my paper.

"Up or over?" demanded a surly voice from a dim corner. Something in the voice seemed familiar. I glanced up.

"As I live! Not Bloke Brady!" was my astonished cry.

"No, Susan B. Anthony! Who'd you think I was, you fool?"

"But—but," I stammered, "what on earth is a respectable second-story, old-line porch-climber like you serving hairless hash in this here beanery for?"

"Me bein' in dis seagoin' lunch wagon ain't exactly in my line," he says. "But I've cut it all out. I'm good now. Why, if that there cockroach had a diamond in his mouth an' was running for that there corner this present minit I wouldn't reach out my foot to stop him an' pinch de spark."

"But who converted you? Don't tell me with a tear in your eye that it was a revival, or your old mother?"

"Not on your life," he gurgled deep. "I ain't good at lyin', an' nothin' like that could stop me. But, here, we're alone; step back in th' vivisection parlor an' I'll tell you all about it. How'd you say you'd have your raw? Up or over?"

"Over, Bloke," I told him, as I made my way around the counter and accompanied him to the little smelly kitchen.

"You see, it was just like dis," he began, as I selected a soft part of the stove to sit on. "I was up against it right. Didn't have no legs spotted nor nothin', an' I needed th' coin. Well, I starts out one night, with my kittle in me pocket, lookin' for trouble. It was a dark night; blacker'n that skillet. All of a sudden I comes up against a nice lookin' house, without a light. I stands off an' surveys it. Then I looks around quick, sees everything is



An' Pulls th' Covers Over Me Head.

safe, an' makes a quick saashay for th' back porch. There was a nice trolly, still waitin' for me, an' I'm on th' back roof in a minit. Of course th' window was open. They never locks them in th' bathroom. So I snails in.

"Well, th' first room I pick up happens ter be empty. I picks up a few souvenirs an' begins ter feel quite gay. Den I hikes fer th' next room. Th' door is open an' soon as I gets in I hears brainin' an' knows I'm in a lady's budwar. That don't stop me none. I takes a peek at her an' finds she's sleepin' O. K. an' den I waltzes t'rough th' dresser. Wasn't much there, an' I was just beginnin' to investigate a side door when I hears th' lady turn over in bed. My hand bein' on th' knob gives a slight twitch an' th' latch flies back.

"She starts up in bed, an' meek as a wink I ducks t'rough th' upper door. No sooner an' I dere den I sees I'm up against it. Dere ain't no one door out but th' one I come in. I hikes for th' window, but there ain't no porch roof, it bein' on th' side, an' th' jump's too high.

"By dis time she's out of bed an' I hears her sneakin' fer th' door between us. All of a sudden I seen a bed. There ain't nobody in it, but it's all mussed up as though somebody should be there. I was kinder scared, so I makes a high dive without thinkin' an' lands on th' bed an' pulls th' covers over me head.

"No sooner I done that I makes out th' light of a candle enterin' th' room, an' I begins sayin' what prayers I know frontwards an' backwards, at th' same time.

"A voice pipes up out of th' dar' an' I feels th' lady sit down on th' edge of th' bed. Th' voice is hers, an' it says: 'My! My! Still delirious, I must tell th' doctor in th' morning. Poor man! Poor man! He'll catch his death of cold jumpin' up an' runnin' about th' house like this, at all hours.'

"Th' voice was soethin', an' I tinks she must be a nurse, as I seen a striped dress in th' room she was in. 'Well, she sits there for a few minites, an' den she reaches under th' bed-clothes an' pulls out one of me

hands. I didn't resist. She felt th' pulse an' then she says: 'Ah! his fever's worse, too. We'll have to strap him to the bed so he can't get up an' room around th' house, or he'll never recover.'

"My heart was beatin' some, an' that accounted for my pulse bein' so high.

"She next smooths down me pillow, an' then she tries to pull th' covers away from my head. But that weren't no use. I hung on an' finally she gives it up, takes th' candle an' goes back ter bed.

"Whew-w-w! It was some relief. Just like expectin' ten years, an' gettin' only two. I breathed steady again an' started a little laugh at how easy it all was.

"Th' laugh died in infancy, fer just then I heard a waddy step down th' hall, an' I knew th' sick man was returnin'.

"Believe me, I did some tall thinkin' in them few seconds, an' some tall movin', too. Jerkin' off th' sheets, I tied one around th' bedpost an' th' end of that to th' other. Then, just as th' steps was comin' through th' nurse's room I heard her jump up an' say: 'What! Out of bed again, so soon. Dear, dear, what shall I do with him?' I rows up th' window an' dives out, climbin' me way down de sides with th' help of them sheets tied together.

"I made good me get-away, an' I was chuckin' ter meself when I drops to th' ground. I sneaks round to th' front of th' house, still laughin', an' starts to hike up th' front walk, when th' moon comes out from under a cloud an' I catches a glisten on th' side of th' front door.

"Well, me heart just done a double fliplop an' landed wrong side up on th' tip of me tongue. There he is, right there, tacked on the house, was this sign.

"Brady paused in fryin' the steak, and, moistenin' a stubby pencil, looked at me with awful eyes and printed the following sign on the kitchen table:

SMALLPOX.

"H—!" I cried, starting up from my seat on the stove.

"Yes, that's what it was, all right," he agreed. "An' there I'd been rollin' about in that there smallpox patient's bed for ten minutes."

"Why am I workin' in dis here beanery?" he goes on, kind o' sad-like. "Say, bo, de game's too excitin'. De wages is all right, but de risks is gettin' ter be somethin' fierce. It's a blame sight safer to be fryin' sausages. No, I didn't get th' smallpox, but I got th' most life-sized scare that ever come to me, an' I think I'll stay by me fer awhile. There's your steak, bo; yes, 15 cents, that's right. Ain't much money, but it's pretty safe, an' there's others that ain't."

ONE HANDBAG, TWO MEN.

And Two Vacations That Overlapped—The Answer Found to Be Easy.

"So many seemingly impossible things there that are really easily possible," said Mr. Shimmintower, "if you only know how and you are disposed to take a cheerful view.

"Now, for instance, you might not naturally think that one traveling bag would do for two men, friends though they might be, if they both wanted to use it at the same time. You'd think that one or the other would simply have to take the bag and the other do without it, wouldn't you? Why, certainly. But now see how in such circumstances two young men managed so that each had the bag.

"These two young men, living together and not yet grown rich, had, however, so far progressed in their accumulations that they had acquired this one handbag between them. They expected to go on their vacation together, and what did they do? They more than one bag? It would do easily for both. And then came the bombshell.

"When the vacation schedules in the two places where the two worked had been made up the young men, each to have two weeks, found that one of them would have to start a week ahead of the other. And that was a bombshell to throw into the camp! How about the bag? Which one of them should have the bag? But in two minutes the bombshell divided into a hand grenade and then into a firecracker and then to nothing at all.

"Why, Tim," said Jim, who was going to start first. "I'll take the bag and when I get there I'll just empty it and send it back to you by express."

"And that's what Jim did, and so when Tim started out on his vacation he had the bag. And then when Tim got there he emptied the bag, and at the end of the week, which was the end of his two weeks, Jim took the bag again and brought it home with him and emptied it again, and once more sent it to Tim. And so, though they were both away at the same time they had but one bag between them, yet each had a bag all to himself."

The Well of St. Pligmund.

A service was held at the quaint church in Pligmund, near Chester, England, for the dedication of the well of St. Pligmund, friend and tutor of Alfred the Great. The spring is remarkable for the fact that its water has been used in baptisms at Pligmund church for fully 11 centuries.

The archdeacon of Chester, who conducted the service, reminded the congregation that while living there as a hermit Pligmund acquired such a reputation for learning that King Alfred in 899 appointed him archbishop of Canterbury.

## Gossip of Washington

What Is Going On at the National Capital.

### Sets New Record for Cabinet Members



WASHINGTON.—When Theodore Roosevelt retires from the presidential office, on March 4 next, he will have made a record for numerous cabinet appointments. This last cabinet meeting he presides over will be composed almost solely of comparatively new men. There will be but one man, Secretary Wilson, who attended the first cabinet meeting that Roosevelt held in the autumn of 1901. There will be only one other, Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, who was at the cabinet table in March, 1905, when Mr. Roosevelt entered upon his presidential term.

In the seven and a half years of his tenure, Mr. Roosevelt will have had 29 different cabinet officers, but not as many different men, for Mr. Root has served under him first as secretary of war and then as secretary of state. Mr. Cortelyou has had three cabinet positions under Roosevelt—commerce and labor, post office and treasury. Attorney General Bonaparte first came into the cabinet as secretary of the navy.

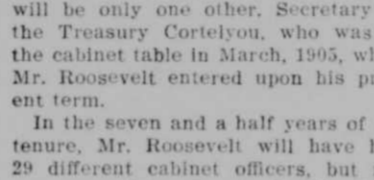
No other president has made so many changes. There have been six secretaries of the navy since Mr.

Roosevelt entered the White House—Long, Morton, Moody, Bonaparte, Metcalf and Newberry; and five postmasters general—Smith, Payne, Wynne, Cortelyou and Meyer. There have been two secretaries of state—Hay and Root. The recent announcement that Secretary Root is to resign as soon as he is elected to the senate from New York and that Assistant Secretary of State Robert Bacon of New York and Boston will succeed him assures three secretaries of state during President Roosevelt's time. Mr. Roosevelt has also had three secretaries of the treasury, three secretaries of war, three attorneys general, three secretaries of commerce and two secretaries of the interior.

Grover Cleveland, the only other president since Grant's time who has served two terms, had but 23 cabinet officers. They were in two administrations, separated by a four-year period. In each of his administrations most of the men who came into office with him remained at his cabinet table till the close of the four years for which the president had been elected. But one of the changes in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinets has been on account of death, and that was in the state department.

When Mr. Bacon becomes secretary of state three of the nine members of the last Roosevelt cabinet will be men who were favorites at tennis and have been counted as members of the tennis cabinet.

### To Embark Again on Matrimonial Sea



A NOTHER interesting Washington romance is disclosed in the announcement of the engagement of Preston Gibson, millionaire clubman, athlete, author and playwright, to Miss Grace McMillan Jarvis, a niece of Lady Harrington and one of last season's most attractive and charming debutantes.

The engagement was announced by Miss Jarvis' grandmother, Mrs. James McMillan, wife of the late senator from Michigan, who was one of the wealthiest men in the Wolverine state.

Mr. Gibson is a son of the late Senator Randall Lee Gibson of Louisiana and a nephew of Associate Justice Edward D. White of the United States supreme court. He is also closely related to Mrs. William F. Draper, whose husband was former ambassador to Italy, both of whom are now prominent in Washington society.

This is Mr. Gibson's second venture on the sea of matrimony. In 1900 he married Miss Minna Field, daughter of Henry Field of Chicago and niece of Marshall Field, the merchant dry goods prince. Their wedding eight years ago was the result of a romance dating from their meeting in school, but the marriage turned out unhappily and two years ago Gibson and his first wife were divorced. Shortly afterward she married Algonon Burnaby, a member of the British "smart set," and they are living in Leicestershire.

After his divorce Preston Gibson took up his residence permanently in Washington and at once became popular in the set which comprises some of the best known beaux and belles of the capital. Besides being a well-known author of Kentucky stories, Gibson has dramatic talents, and took a prominent part in social theatricals. But it was as an athlete and lover of open air sports that Miss Jarvis came to know him, and their love of athletics soon ripened into the romance which was announced recently.

The debut of Miss Jarvis last winter was regarded as one of the smartest events of the season.

### Amusing Stories on Tariff Revisers



A GOOD deal of amusement was created at the hearing of the committee on ways and means the other day, when a newspaper article was brought to the attention of the committee, stating that "the ways and means committee, which is now engaged in the task of framing a bill to protect American industries, had purchased traveling bearing the mark, 'Made in Great Britain'." The clipping was passed along to the committee men, and finally one of them sent this word down to a member of the press.

"When the session is over turn up the chair upon which you are sitting and read the mark." This was done, and it was revealed that the chair was "Made in Vienna."

Further inquiry disclosed that the euphuism upon the walls of the committee room was imported from Canada, that the carpets on the floor came

from Brussels, and that the wood-work of the imposing "throne" upon which the committee men sit at hearings, was brought over from Italy.

"In fact," said a Democrat, "the only article of domestic production around the committee room these days is the hot air supplied by the witnesses who appear before us."

All of this recalled to Democratic members of the committee a ludicrous incident that occurred during the consideration of the Dingley bill in the house, 11 years ago. Nelson W. Dingley of Maine was in charge of the tariff measure at that time. He was speaking to the theme, "We should encourage American industries."

Mr. Dingley was followed on the floor by Jerry Simpson of Kansas, whose nimble wit and comic stories are a part of the traditions of the house. Mr. Dingley wore a high hat, and invariably brought it into the house with him, laying it on the chair adjoining the one he occupied.

"The gentleman, chorused, practice what he preaches," shouted Mr. Simpson, moving toward the unsuspecting Mr. Dingley. Picking up Mr. Dingley's headgear, Simpson continued: "I find a label in the gentleman's hat, reading thus: 'Made in London.'"

And that report, and ever since Washington has been wondering what the young woman would do, if being assumed that her affections had been as deeply wounded as her royal suitors by the breaking of the engagement.

It is now learned that Miss Elkins' attitude toward society for the next six months at least, and perhaps longer, will be more serious than was anticipated.

Arrangements have been made by Miss Elkins to begin the serious work of study in the homeopathic general hospital in Washington.

The course which Miss Elkins will have to follow, under the rules of hospital training, will include attendance at all lectures, clinics and operations. She will have to spend a certain number of hours each day in various wards observing the treatment of patients and being herself to take temperatures, dress wounds, apply bandages and do all which a nurse must perform for the sick.

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### A MODERN-DAY VICTORY.

"Finished!"

As the man came into the room it was quite evident that he had been through which he had been struggling for so long with unequal success had passed. His end had been attained.

His wife, noble woman that she was, regarded him with that joy and pride that comes from the knowledge of the immense difficulties that sometimes rear themselves in front of the man pursuing an almost hopeless quest.

"You don't mean to say," she asked, "that you have been successful?"

"Absolutely! My task is over; the midnight vigils past."

She smiled brightly up at him as she took his hand, in her face the full consciousness of his wonderful powers of concentration—how for days he had gone without his meals, how his supreme self-control had ever held the mastery of him.

"In three days?" she asked, vaguely, as if it could not be.

"In three days!"

Then she arose and clasped him in her arms.

"And to think, dear," she cried, rapturously, "that not a single person in this hotel has ever before been able to do that picture puzzle in less than a week!"—Life.

Proved.

"Ah, but how can I be sure," she said, with a far-away look, "that you really love me?"

"Darling," he replied, "I am willing to do anything to prove it. Stay, I am, as you know, the head of the great publishing firm of Printem & Sellum."

"Yes. But what has that to do with our love?"

"You have written some real poetry. To show you that I love you beyond reason I am willing to publish it in book form for you."

Then she gladly ceased to doubt.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Leap Year.

John Hancock Smith—Martha, I—I'd like to ask you something, but I don't know just in what words or form to put the question.

Martha Washington Jones (reluctantly)—Don't get discouraged! We'll go straight home and I'll get the grammar and the dictionary.—Judge.

### HOW ABOUT THE DIAMONDS?



Manager—Hurry up or you'll miss the train.

Actress—I can't find my diamonds nor my pocketbook.

Manager—Let 'em go.

Actress—But my pocketbook had nearly seven dollars in it.

Can't Be Done.

You can't cure hams with a hammer. Nor open a clam with a clamor. Pick plums off a plumber. Do sums with a summer. Nor smear an old ram with a rammer.

Teacher's Orders.

"Here, man!" roared the boy hurrying in from school before time; "hang my jacket up behind the stove."

"Is it wet?"

"No; but teacher sent me home to tell you to warm my jacket for me."

A Good Reason.

"Pa's a great admirer of the secret-ballot system."

"Why?"

"Because it affords him a great chance to say afterward that he voted for all the winners."—Detroit Free Press.

True to Life.

Photographer (to father)—To have the picture more natural, you better have your son put his hand on your shoulder.

Father—It would be more lifelike if he put his hand in my pocket.—Judge.

Ability.

"He doesn't seem to know much law."

"He doesn't need to. I never knew a lawyer who could beat him weeping before a jury."—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Led the Class.

Teacher—When the war broke out, all the able-bodied men who could leave their work joined the army. Who can tell what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy—Locomotive.—Judge.

Unanimous Decision.

Mamma—Marion, I am surprised that you should suffer a man to kiss you!

Marion—But, mamma, it wasn't suffering.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Probably.

"Papa, why do brides wear long veils?"

"To conceal their satisfaction, I presume, my son."

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Under the Mistletoe.

"Ain't it awful," said Mame, "the way some girls hang around under the mistletoe?"

"Perfectly terrible," agreed Sally, shifting her gun.

"Did you see the way Amy Briggs acted at the party last night?"

"Scandalous!"

"On a waltz! I would think she had never been kissed before."

"I don't believe she ever had," echoed Sally.

"Just as soon as that Mr. Morehouse was announced, she moved her chair right over by the chandelier and when she got up to be introduced to him, she had to stand under the mistletoe and—"

"Wasn't that good? He never kissed her a' tall!"

"And when Henry came in, she was right in the way. Of course I wouldn't go under that mistletoe purpose," explained Mame.

"But I was standin' right there and Henry ain't no quitter on a game like that. He—"

"Yes, I guess he kissed most every girl there, he—"

"Why, Sally Potts, he did NOT!"

"He did, too! He kissed me and Mary Hopper and Sue White and I seen him trying to catch Miss Horton, but she dodged, and he—"

"Well, what do you know about that? The trifler to—"

"But ain't that what the mistletoe is there for?"

"Yes, but they ain't no use of a man makin' a hog of himself just because girls like Amy Briggs don't have no more womanly modesty than t' put themselves in their way all th' time. That new Mr. Morehouse didn't like it, either. I could tell he was ashamed of Amy, the way he acted. He's coming up to call this afternoon. I'll fix Henry for— Mercy, there he is now and— Well, what do you think of that? Amy Briggs is with him!"

"You see," said Mr. Morehouse, looking fondly at Miss Briggs, "I've never seen a girl so lovely as you."

"I'm glad to hear that," said Mame, "but I'm not a girl, I'm a woman. I'm engaged once, and had a quarrel—you know. I didn't expect to meet her at the party and she didn't know she was standing right under the mistletoe waiting for me."

"The idea!" scoffed Mame, when the door closed upon them.

"Didn't know she was under the mistletoe!" echoed Sally, scornfully. "Ain't men the easiest, though?"

O O O

Sane Here.

Oh, have you strutted down the street, all dressed up in your best—a long-tailed coat, a stovepipe hat, a slicken fancy vest—to find when by a glass you go, your heart is pained and sore from learning that the hat you wear is on wrong-side-before? So have I!

Oh, have you dressed up fit to kill and called upon a maid whose heart you seek to subtly win by calling Cupid's aid, to learn, alas! when 'tis too late and made up is her mind, you might have won her but for this: Your necktie's up behind? So have I!

Oh, have you tried to get a ten by borrowing from friends and learned that every one has joined the New Year's "Never Lends?" And have you eaten lunch at noon where beer is five a glass? Oh, well, of course if you refuse, we'll let this question pass. So have I! Let it pass, I mean.

Oh, have you told your darling wife, when crawling into bed, that business kept you very late—and covered up your head—to find next morning when you woke, a world of woe and care, because the sweetheart of your life has found an Auburn hair? So have I!

Oh, have you tried to write a piece to make a nation laugh—a ticklish nothing as it were, chuck full of joy and chaff—to find when all is written out and it is cold in type that you have picked a lemon that is very far from ripe? So have I!

O O O

Poor Sitter Dog.

A Battle Creek (Mich.) man had a setter dog upon which his heart was set. The dog sat on the electric line and the motorman failed to set the brake soon enough, with the result that the car settled the setter. The company refused to settle for the loss of the setter, whereupon the owner set the law on it and recovered \$100 and costs, which the company settled for the dear little setter. The man better settle again.

O O O

Married Man's Remark.

A citizen was overheard to make an unflattering remark on the street the other day. He said his neighbor was speaking to him about the heavy expense connected with keeping a family, and asked: "Don't you find it so?" "No, I use my wife's temper for a furnace, her best for a refrigerator, her company manners for sugar, and then we have tongue all the year round, so you see my expense are very light."

Byron Williams

## THROUGH VAST SEA OF GOLDEN GRAIN

Graphic Description in Outing of a  
Canadian Wheat Field.

Take a look at the wheat field that has been brought up to perfection as it stands. Yellow as gold, with the sheen of the sea, billowing from sky line to sky line like an ocean of gold, where the wind touches the rippling wave crests with the tread of invisible feet. In California, in Oregon, in Washington, in Dakota, in the Canadian Northwest, you may ride all day on horseback through the wheat fields without a break in the flow of yellow, heavy-headed grain, says a writer in The Outing Magazine. No fence line. No meadow lands. No shade trees. No knobs and knolls and hills and hollows of grass or black earth through. From dawn till dark, from sunrise in a burst of fiery splendor over the prairie horizon to sundown when the crimson thing hangs like a huge shield of blood in the haze of a heat twilight—you may ride with naught to break the view between you and the horizon but wheat—wheat.

It is like the gold fields. It goes to your head. You grow dizzy looking at it. You rub your eye. Is it a mirage? The billowy yellow waves seem to be breasting every sky. You look up. The sky is there all right with the black mote of a meadow lark sailing the azure sea. He drops liquid notes of sheer mellow music down on your head, does that meadow lark; and that gives you back your perspective, your senses of amazing reality. You are literally, absolutely in the midst of a sea of living gold. It is you and not the lark that is the mote. You begin to feel as if your special mote might be a beam that would get lost in infinity if you stayed there long; and so you ride on—and on—and some more on—and by and by you come out of the leaguelong, fenceless fields with an odor in your nostrils that isn't exactly incense—it's too fugitive, to fine, too subliminal of earth. It is aromatic, a sort of attar of roses, the imprisoned fragrance of the billion upon billions of wheat flowers shut up in the glumes of the heavy-headed grain there. And that's the odor of the wheat.

### Tuberculosis Campaign of Great Progress.

With the opening of the new year, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States exhibits the most remarkable progress that any movement for social betterment has ever shown in this country. During the past year, the amount of activity and the number of the people who have been reached by this activity has been far in excess of similar work that has been carried on during the four years previous.

Measured by dollars, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States during the year 1908, has cost well over a million. Measured in the number of workers, the campaign has enlisted hundreds of thousands in its ranks. Measured by the number of institutions and organizations that have been established during the year 1908, more work of this sort has been accomplished than during the entire period before January 1 of the year just closing. For instance, before January 1, 1905, there were only 19 dispensaries in the United States providing special treatment for tuberculous cases. Up to the year 1908, this number had increased to slightly over 100. During the year 1908 alone, over 100 dispensaries providing special treatment for tuberculous patients have been opened. The number of tuberculous sanatoria and hospitals opened in the year 1908 is more than 80, a figure which is four times that of the amount of progress shown in this line in any other year before 1908. The number of associations having for their

object the study or prevention of consumption, established during the year 1908, totals up to 120, which figure again is more than the entire number which had previously been established in the United States.

But not only in the number of institutions but also in the variety of people interested and in the increase in workers, can the progress of the anti-tuberculosis campaign be measured. Never before in the history of the United States have so many movements co-operated and allied to fight the common foe, the white plague. Never in any single year have so many ranks of people been stirred to activity in a movement for the betterment of the condition of man, as during the year 1908. For instance, during the past year from one end of the country to the other, the labor unions and working men have been started to a realization of the fact that consumption is a disease which affects them, and they have been arming from east to west for the fight against the common foe. Hand in hand, the movement of the labor unions has been the stimulus given to the clergymen and the churches throughout the country. Never before have so many sermons on tuberculosis been preached from the pulpits of the various churches of the country. The schools, too, have been aroused both through special institutions for the treatment of tuberculous children and by means of special instructions to the children in the regular grades in the schools. Hundreds of children have been instructed on the dangers of tuberculosis. State legislatures, government officials, business concerns, factory owners, social workers, men and women of all sorts of classes have during this past year been aroused to renewed interest in the campaign against consumption.

Of the influences which have contributed to produce this result, probably the most weighty, has been the international Congress on Tuberculosis which was held in Washington during the latter part of September and the first of October, attracting as it did the attention of men and women in every State in the Union. Representatives were present from almost every section of the country, and the benefit derived from this inspiring gathering has doubtless given the greatest impetus to activity in the fight against consumption that this country has ever experienced. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis by means of constant propaganda and its two traveling exhibits, has also helped to contribute to the campaign. Particularly is this so in regard to the South. The Red Cross Stamp Campaign, with its 25,000,000 stamps, has been one of the greatest mediums of education on tuberculosis as well as a means of raising money that has ever been used in this country.

The managers of the campaign against tuberculosis are realizing that they have a hard fight ahead of them, and every means that will bring home to the ignorant the gospel of health is being employed. It is safe to predict that with the present rate of increase in activity against tuberculosis maintained, the white plague will be ranked in a class with some of the least dangerous of the infectious disease within less than fifty years.

**Where the Glove Tree Thrives.**  
There is no place in the world where the glove tree thrives as well as in the islands of Zanzibar and Pemba. It is the principal product of the islands, and together with copra and the ivory brought from the mainland, gloves form the principal item of export.

### Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoya, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## HORTICULTURE

Shown by Investigations of Certain  
New York State Orchards.

### VALUE OF CULTIVATION.

The experienced orchardist does not have to be told that it pays better to keep his orchard under cultivation than in sod, but not so with many orchard owners, who persist in trying to raise two good crops on the same soil. This of course cannot be accomplished to advantage and the sooner the farmer and small grower find it out and manage the operation on a profit-making standpoint, the New York experiment station has recently completed an orchard survey of one of the counties of the state which presents some interesting and significant data with regard to the value of cultivation.

The results show that orchards tilled ten years or more yielded 327 bushels per acre with an income of \$182; those tilled five years or more yielded 274 bushels, with an income of \$133; those tilled over half of five years 225 bushels, with an income of \$113. Sod treatment for over half of five years yielded 222 bushels, with an income of \$107; sod five years or more yielded 204 bushels, with an income of \$108; sod ten years or more yielded 176 bushels, with an income of \$87.

Computations taken from the above results show that the five-year average yields of orchards that have been tilled ten years is 86 per cent. larger than that of those that have been in sod ten years or more, and those tilled five years gave 34 per cent. better results than those in sod for five years. The figures include all orchards examined. As most tilled orchards are accorded better attention than the ones left in sod there is a greater difference in favor of tillage. Because of this fact the station makes a second report of results found in which the neglected orchards are considered. Under this kind of consideration orchards tilled ten years or more yielded 337 bushels, with an income of \$189; tilled over five years yielded 296 bushels, with an income of \$148; tilled over half of five years, yielded 234 bushels, with an income of \$121. Sod over half of five years yielded 242 bushels, with an income of \$118; sod over five years or more yielded 258 bushels, with an income of \$134; sod ten years or more yielded 232 bushels, with an income of \$117.

### ABOUT ORCHARD TREATMENT.

Which is Best—Clean Culture or Sod Culture?

There is considerable interest in the minds of fruit growers about the question of the comparative value of the two systems of orchard treatment, clean culture and sod culture. Some very careful experiments under the supervision of the state stations, especially in Ohio and New York, have been conducted. And there are some practical fruit growers giving these plans the test of actual trial in a business way. So far there have been some rather conclusive results that others would do well to observe.

One of these is that on steep land it is very hazardous and often very wasteful of the fertility of the soil to practice clean culture. The waste by wash is too great. In such cases there can and should be some method of culture used that will prevent the soil waste, and only strips should be cultivated at most. These can be alternated so as to have the soil loose from tillage between rows running parallel with the slope, and in the rows a grass mulch, declares Prof. Van Deman, in Orange Judd Farmer. By this I mean that the grass, weeds, etc., be mowed and forked under the branches of the trees to serve as a mulch. By growing cowpeas in the interspaces and letting the crop rot on the ground, or pasturing it down by hoes, much fertility (nitrogen) may be added to the soil at almost no expense. If polish in the form of marlate or sulphate, and phosphorus in some of the preparations of bone or rock phosphate, are applied liberally, there should be no difficulty in keeping the soil rich.

### National Apple Show.

At the National Apple show which has just closed at Spokane, Wash., prizes were awarded to exhibitors from various parts of the United States and Canada. Exhibits from the eastern and southern states were spoiled in transit and were not put on exhibit. Apples of all sizes and varieties were exhibited in the highest state of perfection, and with all the advantages which expert packing can produce. In addition to the fruit exhibits, there were demonstrations in spraying, packing, and measuring machines, cider presses and nursery stock.

### Club Root of Cabbages.

Club root of cabbage is one of the most annoying yet easily controlled diseases. To be on the safe side cabbage plants should be started in soil which has not been previously used for cabbage culture. A field in which the disease is found should for several years be kept free of cabbage, turnip, kale, wild mustard, etc., since the fungus winters over in the soil and thrives on any plants of the brassica family.

**Health.**  
Bad as conditions are to-day, great progress has been made during the last 20 years. People are growing more careful as to what they eat and drink. There is no city that is not bestirring itself to improve its water supply and its system of sanitation. The demand for more fresh air is almost a fad in progressive communities.

**Once an Actress.**  
A woman who has been on the stage, even if her experience in the drama has been limited to an amateur performance as a housemaid in a society play, can never hope to be thoroughly trusted by her female neighbors.

**Hatology.**  
Two heads, however, are not better than one when you are up against the necessity of buying her a new hat.—Puck.

**The Jealousy of Friends.**  
Our very best friends have a tendency of being jealous even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will at times to slumber and interested motives if they can.—C. C. Colton.

**A Woman's Word.**  
In a case at Southwark, his honor Judge Willis remarked: "I believe in accepting a woman's word—except, perhaps, in some instances connected with dress."—London Standard.

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:  
One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.  
Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.  
For further information, address  
**THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,**  
6-11 Oakland, Md.

**W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OAKLAND, MD.  
Residence on North Third street.  
Office in McComas Building.

**D. R. J. E. LEGGE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.  
Office in McComas Building, Second street.

**D. R. F. BARTLETT,**  
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Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

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OAKLAND, MD.  
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All business given prompt attention.  
Office—First National Bank Building.  
KLAND, MARYLAND.

**GILMORE S. HAMIL,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Office in Garrett National Bank Building.  
Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

**EDWARD H. SINCELL,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.  
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

**Baltimore & Ohio R. R.**  
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.  
OAKLAND.

**Daily.** Daily except Sunday. \$8 Sunday only.  
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA. DEPT. 4:57 a. m., 4:11 p. m., 8:29 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m.  
For FARMINGTON, DEPT. 4:57 a. m., 4:11 p. m., 8:29 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, DEPT. 4:57 a. m., 4:11 p. m., 8:29 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT (accom.), DEPT. 4:57 a. m., 4:11 p. m., 8:29 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m.  
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, DEPT. 4:57 a. m., 4:11 p. m., 8:29 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 11:54 p. m.

## Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

## FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farm between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine,

horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

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operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

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Cheapest place to buy

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**Special Sale on**  
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over  
1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.  
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

## THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

**Baumgartner.**

<b>CAPITAL \$25,000.00</b>	<b>The Savings Department</b>
<b>The First National Bank</b>	It takes care of your money, which waiting money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.
<b>Of Grantsville, Md.</b>	<b>Its Advantages</b>
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.	Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.
<b>SURPLUS \$12,500.00</b>	<b>We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.</b> Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
	<b>OFFICERS.</b> C. H. JENNINGS, President E. M. STANTON, Vice-President J. O. GETTY, Cashier
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You can buy at Reduced Prices  
Grain Drills, Harrows, Plows  
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Big Stock to select from.  
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.  
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.  
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.  
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

<b>Muco-Solvent</b>	is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
<b>THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,</b>	<b>Piedmont, W. Va.</b>
<b>Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent.</b>	

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale  
**FARM OF 147 ACRES,** 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.  
**COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS** for sale at Mt. Lake Park.  
**HOUSE AND LOT** on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.  
**FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS** situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.  
**HOUSE AND LOT** on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.  
**A VERY GOOD FARM** 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.  
I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.  
**150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND** situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.  
**12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS** at \$5 down and \$5 per month.  
If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.  
For further particulars call on or address

**James A. Sincell** Real Estate Agent and Surveyor  
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

# For The National Forest Conservation

President Roosevelt sent to Congress last Friday an extended special message accompanying the report of the National Conservation Commission with its inventory of the natural resources of the nation.

The President declares that "the conservation of our resources is the fundamental question before this nation, and that our first and greatest task is to set our house in order and begin to live within our means."

"The great basic facts are already well known," he says. "We know that our population is now adding about one fifth to its numbers in 10 years, and that by the middle of the present century perhaps 150,000,000 Americans, and by its end very many millions more, must be fed and clothed from the products of our soil. With the steady growth in population and the still more rapid increase in consumption our people will hereafter make greater, and not less demands per capita upon all the natural resources for their livelihood, comfort and convenience. It is high time to realize that our responsibility to the coming millions is like that of parents to their children, and that in wasting our resources we are wronging our descendants."

He points to the failure to develop and use our waterways, to the destruction of our forests and to the waste of \$300,000,000 a year of our mineral resources. "Let us undertake without delay the investigations necessary before our people will be in a position, through State action or otherwise," he says, "to put an end to this huge loss and waste and conserve both our mineral resources and the lives of the men who take them from the earth."

"To be just and to be efficient are the two great requirements of national life," says the President. "National efficiency is the result of natural resources well handled, of freedom of opportunity for every man and of the inherent capacity, trained ability, knowledge and will, collectively and individually, to use that opportunity."

"This Administration has achieved some things," he says. "It has sought, but has not been able, to achieve others; but all it has done or attempted has been in the single consistent effort to secure and enlarge the rights and opportunities of the men and women of the United States. We are trying to conserve what is good in our social system, and we are striving toward this end when we endeavor to do away with what is bad. Success may be made too hard for some if it is made too easy for others. The rewards of common industry and thrift may be too small if the rewards for other, and on the whole less valuable, qualities are made too large, and especially if the rewards for qualities which are really, from the public standpoint, undesirable, are permitted to become too large. Our aim is as far as possible to provide such conditions that there shall be equality of opportunity where there is equality of energy, fidelity and intelligence; when there is a reasonable equality of opportunity the distribution of rewards will take care of itself."

"The unchecked existence of

monopoly is incompatible with equality of opportunity," he continues. "The reason for the exercise of Government control over great monopolies is to equalize opportunities. We are fighting against privilege. It was made unlawful for corporation to contribute money for election expenses in order to abridge the power of special privilege at the polls. Railroad rate control is an attempt to secure an equality of opportunity for all men affected by rail transportation and that means all of us. The great anthracite coal strike was settled and the pressing danger of a coal famine averted because we recognized that the control of a public necessity involves a duty to the people, and that public intervention in the affairs of a public service corporation is neither to be resented as usurpation nor permitted as a privilege by the corporations, but on the contrary, to be accepted as a duty and exercised as a right by the Government in the interest of all the people. The efficiency of the army and the navy has been increased so that our people may follow in peace the great work of making this country a better place for Americans to live in, and our navy was sent around the world for the same ultimate purpose. All the acts taken by the Government during the last seven years, and all the policies now being pursued by the Government, fit in as parts of a consistent whole."

"Our public land policy has for its aim the use of the public land so that it will promote local development by the settlement of home-makers; the policy we champion is to serve all the people legitimately and openly, instead of permitting the lands to be converted, illegitimately and under cover, to the private benefit of a few. Our forest policy was established so that we might use the public forests for the permanent public good, instead of merely for temporary private gain. The Reclamation act, under which the desert parts of the public domain are converted to higher uses for the general benefit, was passed so that more Americans might have homes on the land."

"These policies were enacted into law and have justified their enactment. Others have failed, so far, to reach the point of action. Among such is the attempt to secure public control of the open range and thus to convert its benefits to the use of the small man, who is the home-maker, instead of allowing it to be controlled by a few great cattle and sheep owners."

"The enactment of a pure food law was a recognition of the faith that the public welfare outweighs the right to private gain and that no man may poison the people for his private profit. The Employers' Liability bill recognized the controlling fact that while the employer usually has at stake no more than his profit, the stake of the employee is a living for himself and his family."

"We are building the Panama canal, and this means that we are engaged in the giant engineering feat of all times. We are striving to add in all ways to the habitability and beauty of our country. We are striving to hold in the public hands the remaining supply of unappropriated coal, for the pro-

tection and benefit of all the people. We have taken the first steps toward the conservation of our natural resources and the betterment of country life and the improvement of our waterways. We stand for the right of every child to a childhood free from grind and toil and to an education, for the civic possibility and decency of every citizen, for prudent foresight in public matters, and for fair play in every relation of our national and economic life. In international matters we apply a system of diplomacy which puts the obligations of international morality on a level with those that govern the actions of an honest gentleman in dealing with his fellowmen. Within our own border we stand for truth and honesty in public and in private life, and we war sternly against wrongdoers of every grade. All these efforts are integral parts of the same attempt—the attempt to enshrine justice and righteousness, secure freedom of opportunity to all our citizens, now and hereafter, and to set the ultimate interest of all of us above the temporary interests of any individual, class or group."

"The nation, its government and its resources exist, first of all, for the American citizen, where his creed, race or birthplace, whether he be rich or poor, educated or ignorant, provided only that he is a good citizen, recognizing his obligations to the nation for the rights and opportunities which he owes to the nation."

"The obligation and not the rights of citizenship increase in proportion to the increase of a man's wealth or power. The time is coming when a man will be judged not by what he has succeeded in getting for himself from the common store, but by how well he has done his duty as a citizen, and by what the ordinary citizen has gained, in freedom of opportunity because of his service for the common good. The highest value we know is that of the individual citizen, and the highest justice is to give him fair play in the effort to realize the best there is in him."

"The tasks this nation has to do are great tasks. They can only be done at by our citizens acting together, and they can be done best of all by the direct and simple application of homely common sense. The application of common sense to common problems for the common good, under the guidance of the principles upon which this republic was based, and by virtue of which it exists, spells perpetuity for the nation, civil and industrial liberty for its citizens, and freedom of opportunity in the pursuit of happiness for the plain American, for whom this nation was founded, by whom it was preserved and through whom alone it can be perpetuated. Upon this platform—larger than party differences, higher than class prejudice, broader than any question of profit and loss—there is room for every American who realizes that the common good stands first."

In his special recommendations the President says:

"The first requisite for waterway improvement is the control of the waters in such manner as to reduce floods and regulate the regimen of the navigable rivers. The second requisite is develop-

ment of terminals and connections in such manner as to regulate commerce."

"Accordingly I urge that the broad plan for the development of our waterways, recommended by the Inland Waterway Commission, be put in effect without delay. It provides for a comprehensive system of waterway improvements extending to all the uses of the waters and benefits to be derived from their control, including navigation, the development of power, the extension of irrigation, the drainage of swamps and overflow lands; the prevention of soil wash, and the purification of streams for water supply. It proposes to carry out the work by co-ordinating agencies in the Federal Department through the medium of an administrative commission or board acting in co-operation with the States and other organizations and individual citizens."

"I urge that provision be made for both protection and more rapid development of the national forest. The time has fully arrived for recognizing in the law the responsibility to the community, the State, and the nation which rests upon the private owners of the lands. The ownership of forest land is a public trust. The man who would so handle his forest as to cause erosion and to injure stream flow must be not only educated, but he must be controlled."

"Second, only in importance to good fire laws well enforced is the enactment of tax laws which will permit the perpetuation of existing forests by use."

"The remaining public lands should be classified and the arable lands disposed of to home-makers. In their interest the Timber and Stone act and the commutation clause of the Homestead act should be repealed, and the Desert Land law should be modified in accordance with the recommendations of the Public Land Commission."

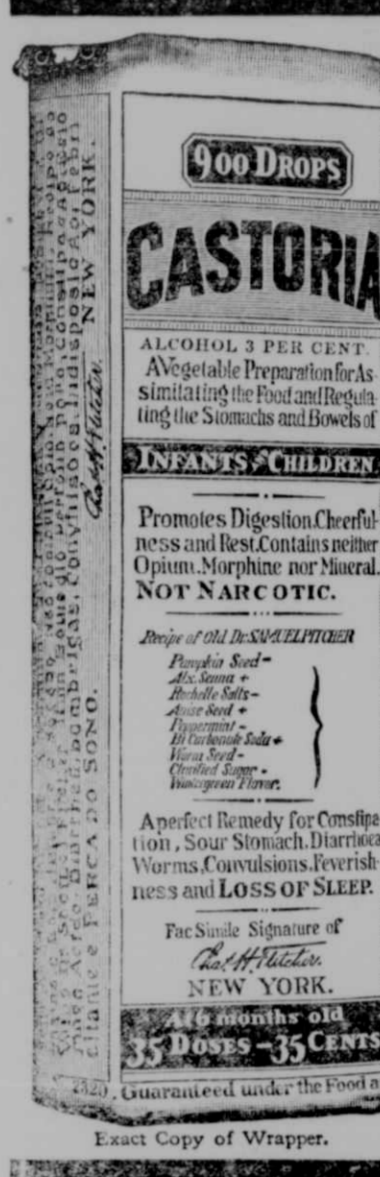
"The use of the public grazing lands should be regulated in such ways as to improve and conserve their value."

"Rights to the surface of the public land should be separated from rights to forests upon it and to minerals beneath it, and these should be the subject to separate disposal."

"The coal, oil, gas and phosphate rights still remaining with the Government should be withdrawn from entry and leased under conditions favorable for economic development."

"The consumption of nearly all of our mineral products is increasing more rapidly than population. Our mineral waste is about one-sixth of our product, or nearly \$1,000,000 for each working day in the year. The loss of structural materials through fire is about another million a day. The loss of life in the mines is appalling. The larger part of these losses of life and property can be avoided."

"It is of the utmost importance that a Bureau of Mines be established in accordance with the pending bill to reduce the loss of life in the mines and the waste of mineral resources and to investigate the methods and substitutes for prolonging the duration of our mineral supplies."



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*John H. Hutchins*

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### Encouraging Dream.

To dream that some one hears you mutter foretells a pleasant prospect in your worldly affairs; and that you will soon be advanced to some important station.

### Perfumery in Venezuela.

In Venezuela there is a great demand for perfumery, even among the men, while face powder is an absolute necessity for the women on account of the climate.

### Improved Pumping System.

In California, where many wells yield both natural gas and water, it is stated that a system has been tried whereby the gas is separated and utilized in an engine to pump the water.

### Dream Superstition.

To dream you hear horses neigh, augurs that you will have new and powerful friends, who will do you much service.

### Original Night Rider.

The Omaha Bee says that Paul Revere was the founder of the rough riders. He was also the original night rider, wasn't he?

### A Needed Improvement.

A woman wants a divorce because her husband made her walk to meals. Those dirigible balloons now advertised here are not coming any too soon.

### Make Persuasion Do Work of Fear.

Yet hold it more humane, more heavily, first, by winning words to conquer willing hearts, and make persuasion do the work of fear.—John Milton.

### Advice.

Enough good advice is given every day to make a heaven of earth and to forever remove the blight of failure from human endeavor.

### Getting Her to Agree.

You can generally make a woman adopt your opinion if you argue on the other side.

### Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

### JANUARY 1ST, 1909.

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 56 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by a warrant and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,

Treasurer of Garrett County.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County in Maryland, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 27th day of April, next; they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,

Administrator.

Kitzmiller, Md.

### TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 640 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address B. & S. Co., Oakland, Md.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of May, next; they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 31st day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,

Administratrix.

Swanton, Md.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

## Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Conlehan vs. Peter Johns, No. 27 trials, do I, Sheriff, have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of said Peter Johns in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al. to Peter Johns, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1861, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 29.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of said Peter Johns in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 1st day of May, next; they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE,

Administrator.

Grantsville, Md.

### Plant Wood's Seeds

For The

Garden & Farm.

Forty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds,

Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats,

Cow Peas, Soja Beans and

all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog

the most useful and valuable of

Garden and Farm seed Catalogs

mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### Linguistic Policemen.

There are at present on duty in the main thoroughfares of Paris 21 policemen who speak English, nine who speak German and six who speak Spanish, and their usefulness has been clearly demonstrated.

### Sword Many Centuries Old.

A Japanese sword used by one of the emperors about 800 B. C. is still in existence.

### Ferocious.

It isn't safe to judge by appearances. The man who acts ferocious abroad may be as meek as a lamb at home.—Chicago Daily News.

### Timber Too Widely Scattered.

While there is an abundance of suitable timber in Brazil, it is difficult to find many districts where the trees suitable for lumber are close enough together for profitable work. Transportation causes much difficulty, often making it impossible to transport logs to a mill or lumber to a market.

### The Kicker's Value.

The kicker is a factor in every live community. If the kicker keeps his head, uses tact and does not turn rank he is the best friend of progress. Long live the reasonable kicker!

### Despondent Danes.

The highest suicide rate of any nation is that of Denmark.

### A Faulty Make.

"Well, there's one thing about Nuff, he's always ready to confess his faults." "Nonsense! Why he's forever bragging about being self-made." "Of course; that's just it."

### Early Conditions Important.

Artists say that the surroundings of the child determine whether or not he may become an artist. Hideous surroundings warp and twist the perception of the beautiful so that in later life the child cannot compete with those who have enjoyed a more artistic environment.

### All's Well That Ends Well.

Happy are the miseries that end in joy.—German Proverb.

### Correcting an Error.

It was a minister's small son, whose habit was to ask God to bless each member of the family after his prayer. Having been put to bed one night in a hurry, he forgot one of them. Kneeling again with hands clasped and eyes closed, he addressed the Lord, thus: "Oh, Lord, wouldn't that kill you? I forgot grandma! God bless grandma. Amen."—Delineator.

### Always Keeps Ahead.

Many a man has a great future ahead of him, but is unable to catch up with it.

### Most Deadly of Poisons.

Prussic acid poisons every living thing, plants as well as animals.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909.

NUMBER 49

## WILL COST \$1,000,000 TO HARNESS YOUGH RIVER

Extensive Plans Mapped Out by  
Youghiogheny Power Company.

The plans of the Youghiogheny Power company, chartered by the circuit court for Garrett county to harness the Youghiogheny river, mention of which was made in the columns two weeks ago, include the erection of three dams, 30, 75 and 100 feet high respectively, which will accumulate enough water for turbines to develop 15,000 horse power. The estimate cost of the plant is \$1,000,000. The Western Maryland Coal & Coke company is behind the enterprise and the plant will be located near Friendsville. Arrangements for building the plant will be given consideration soon. The Western Maryland Coal & Coke company owns 11,000 acres on both sides of the river. Clifford L. Pullen of New York is general manager of the company and William A. Morgart of Cumberland, is interested in the project.

### WAR CLAIMS ALLOWED.

Harmon W. Hesen Will Receive \$2,035  
and William Moody \$400.

In the United States Senate last Friday the Court of Claims bill carrying an appropriation of more than two millions of dollars, passed that branch of the National Congress and was immediately transmitted to the House for concurrence in amendments made to the bill by the Senate, the measure having passed the House some time ago.

The bill is of interest to some local people as it provides for the payment of two War claims to Garrett countians, the parties being Messrs. Harmon W. Hesen of Oakland, and William Moody, of Bloomington. The original claim of Mr. Hesen amounted to nearly \$5,000 for blacksmithing done for the Union forces while the soldiers were in Oakland or passing through. The Court of Claims, however, scaled the bill down to \$2,035 which amount Mr. Hesen will receive.

Mr. Moody's claim amounting to about \$400 was for services rendered as postmaster during the war.

### Revival Meeting Still in Progress

The revival at St. Paul's M. E. church, which began several weeks ago under the pastorate of Rev. J. B. Workman, is still in progress. So far two conversions have resulted with a number of seekers at the altar. The attendance has not been large at any time but those who are regular attendants at the night meetings are deriving much benefit. On Monday night Rev. John M. Davis preached a splendid sermon, since which time Rev. Workman has been preaching each night.

### LOCAL TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

Held in Oakland Saturday Which  
Was Largely Attended.

A local teachers' institute was held last Saturday, Jan. 30th, in the High School building with a large number of teachers, patrons and pupils present. Mr. H. A. Loraditch, president of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, presided.

The morning session opened with a song, "Maryland, My Maryland," followed by responsive scripture reading led by Principal U. G. Palmer. Mr. W. E. Bishoff made everybody feel welcome in a short address, which was heartily responded to by Mr. A. W. DeWitt, of Deer Park.

The real work of the institute was begun by Miss Jennie Miller, giving a model lesson in primary reading with her class. Great skill was displayed on the part of Miss Miller in conducting this lesson, and too much cannot be said in favor of her methods and the results she obtained. This being only a preparation lesson the children were led by concert reading to get the thoughts expressed and also to become familiar with the words so that they could read at sight. The regular lesson would be individual sightreading by the pupils. Another model lesson was given by Miss Olive DeWitt and her pupils in primary numbers, in which Miss DeWitt showed that by using numbers concretely the children could be taught the combinations readily, using sticks, boxes, pieces of crayon, etc. These model lessons given by the teachers illustrated actual school work and gave the observer, in a few minutes, what he could not have gained from books in a much longer time.

A chorus by a number of Miss Miller's pupils was next on the program.

Mr. Palmer proved to be a master of his subject, "The Globe and Its Uses." By using two globes, carrying one, representing the earth, around the other, representing the sun, to show the change of seasons. Other practical suggestions were also given. The approach of the noon hour brought this very interesting subject to a close.

At 1:30 p. m. work of the institute was again taken up. After the song, "America," Miss Jessie Conaway, in a very pleasing manner discussed Orthography, revealing much thought on the part of the speaker.

Miss Annie DeBerry opened the subject of mental arithmetic, which discussion was entered into by Messrs. A. W. DeWitt, Fred Smith, U. G. Palmer and E. A. Browning.

A vocal solo was rendered by Miss Orpah Ashby, a member of the Senior Class of the High School, which everyone seemed to enjoy. Miss Margeerite Hart gave a recitation. This young lady not only recited well, but displayed some talent along that line. The audience was then treated to a song by several High School girls.

Miss Cora Weimer gave some good suggestions on the subject of Tardiness.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO invite their customers and the buying public to bring one of the Big Store's famous price lists with them when they come to town. We will be glad to sell goods at these prices and if the purchase is large will give a nice treat in addition.

The railroad company records will show that we purchase at least 3 times as many carloads of merchandise during any one year as the so-called Big Store and do not take off our hats to any of them when it comes to making low prices.

DIXON & KELSO.

P. S.—Our hay house is now completed and we can take care of GOOD BALED HAY in most any quantities.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## FRIENDSVILLE WILL STAY DRY FOR ANOTHER YEAR

Vote on the Question of License Was  
Taken Tuesday, the "Drys" Winning

At the annual municipal election held in Friendsville on Tuesday of this week the temperance people scored a signal victory over the wets when they carried the proposition of "no license" by a vote of 49 to 36, a majority of 13 against license, and elected four members of the town council by large majorities.

Under the provisions of the Charter of the town the question of license or no license may be submitted to the voters who are property owners at each succeeding annual election by filing with the proper officials of the municipality a notice to that effect, said notice to be given at least thirty days in advance of the election.

Under the provision a petition was filed with the council by those favoring the granting of license and a vote was taken on Tuesday with the result as above stated.

Last year a like election was held when the temperance people won by a majority of seven votes, thus closing the saloons in the town after May 1st as provided in the law.

Members of Council elected Tuesday to serve for the period of two years with the number of votes they received were C. V. Guard, 70; H. J. Black, 75; M. E. Frazee, 41.

The defeated candidates were J. S. Lish, who received 17 votes; J. G. Kolt, 21, and William Kyland, 29.

W. F. East was elected to Council for one year, having received 43 votes. His opponent Charles Glover, received 24 votes.

Mr. B. F. Friend was elected Mayor last year and has one year yet to serve. The elected Councilmen are all avowed temperance people.

### GORTNER.

The farmers have been busy the past few days hauling coal and lime rock.

P. F. Brenninger and Lee Gortner are rusticated in the vicinity of Albright, W. Va., this week.

A. T. Baker is working for the Kendall Lumber Co., near Itoed House.

John Schlossnagle purchased a fine Portland cutter one day last week.

Willie, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. William Althers, who died on last Monday night was buried at the Gortner cemetery Wednesday morning, the funeral services being conducted at the house by Rev. Lorenza Fike, of the German Baptist church.

Geo. Killius, who has been working at Clarksburg, W. Va., for several months, returned home on last Monday.

Many good questions were asked and points gained by means of the Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidce Browning and Elizabeth Leary.

Miss Orley Dunham gave an oral lesson in Geography with her class. She selected the New England states for her subject, and with an outline map on the board the pupils were able to point out the important cities, rivers, etc., telling each state's chief productions and occupations, how and when they were settled, making a general review of the whole group of states.

Miss Marion Leary made a few remarks on reviews and examinations. In her talk she gave some of her own methods of reviewing lessons.

The meeting closed with several remarks and announcements by Supt. E. A. Browning, which were of interest, not only to the teachers present, but to all teachers in the county. He asked for opinions and expressions from the teachers on summer schools and institutes. He also discussed the teachers' examination on the course of study for the schools of Maryland, suggesting June 28th as a suitable time for holding such an examination. He further said that more blackboards and tablets would be furnished the schools next year. By this he conveyed the idea that a tablet and pencil with proper instruction would be of more use to the children than so many books. He also appealed to the teachers to do their part in welcoming the State Teachers' Association to Mt. Lake Park next June.

Our teachers are to be commended for their interest and enthusiasm displayed at these local institutes and for their efforts in raising the standard of education in Garrett county.

## PEOPLE FLOCK TO THE SIDE OF THE PRESIDENT

Fight With Congress Stir Country To  
Pen Indorsement.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The whole nation seems to have taken its pen in hand, not to mention its typewriter, to indite a few lines of cheer and consolation to the President. Epistles of encouragement from the "common people," as they are still sometimes called, continue to flow into the White House as fast as Uncle Sam's mail carriers can keep them moving.

These letters, as a rule, are commendatory of the President's course on many subjects and condemnatory as respects Congress. All manner of verbal bricks are thrown at the Senate and House in these missives from the public. Under the circumstances, it is not to be wondered at that the President never loses sleep or flesh or suffers even impairment of appetite when he has a fight on with Congress. It heightens his popularity too rapidly for him to suffer keenly from it, if one can judge by the letters he gets. These letters are a distinct indication to the President that the masses of the people are with him in the differences he has with Congress, or in the great majority of those differences.

The controversy over the Secret Service brought forth hundreds of letters to the President from all parts of the land. But this is not the only subject on which his constituents write him, upholding him and scolding Congress. Representative Willett's attack has resulted in many letters. The Panama canal bill case has wrought up many of the President's admirers. They are writing him to take drastic action with the persons who have been guilty of any slanderous criticism. The President's stand on the question of water rights has brought forth much approval.

Many other similar cases might be cited, illustrative of the fact that when the President takes a stand for anything the disposition of the country is to rally to his support. Some of the members of Congress would better understand the extent of the President's popularity if they could look over the files containing the letter he gets. At the same time that the President is getting letters of approval there is a bombardment of letters against the Capitol, assailing Congress for its course in various matters.

Traveling men are among those who write many letters to the President. They come in touch with many people, and if their letters are based on the facts, they find that popular sentiment is with Roosevelt. One Boston traveling man wrote to the President asking him to read a certain verse of Corinthians, which ran: "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

"Columbia is proud of you," is the word from a man in the Missouri-Pacific Railway Company office in St. Louis. "God forbid that we ever forget the great principles you taught us to stand for," is the message that comes from a home for dependent children in Indiana. These letters begin "Our Dear President." An Illinois alderman writes that he has asked his member of the House of Representatives "to break away from the bunch that is fighting the President, the only friend the people have in Washington."

A great many of the letters received by the President are from people who have little accomplishment in the way either of writing or spelling. Some of these letters, however, are the most pleasing to the President, because of their earnestness and evident sincerity. Resolutions in considerable numbers have been adopted by meetings of citizens and various organizations indorsing the President. Until this winter there has been little of this, but when the President got into collision with Congress over the issue of the Secret Service, then the resolutions began to break out.

Illustrating this, the plain people up at Holland Patent, New York, the old home of Grover Cleveland, met and prepared a letter, signed by the officials of the village, members of the board of education, bankers, preachers, business men, laborers and others. These resolutions commended the President for the stand he had taken "for honesty and the detection of crime."

Evidence that the common people are with the President is seen in this letter from a man in a country town in West Virginia:

"The common people rule this country and the common people alone. The

common people have always been behind you in your fight for a square deal, and the common people are still behind you in your fight with Congress."

One of the interesting facts in connection with the attack on the President by Representative Willett of New York was that this attack was made on the same day the President wrote his letter honoring Gen. Robert E. Lee. The result is that the President has received numerous letters from Confederate veterans strongly upholding him. Anyone who has the opportunity to look over the President's letters from the public will find them illuminating as well as entertaining, and will become skeptical of any statements that the President as he nears March 4 is losing his grip on the people.

### A MIGHTY DRY SEASON.

"Here, in the very mild and hollow," as it were, of the winter, the serious purpose of the season still seems obfuscated," remarked our venerable contemporary, the Springfield Republican. Obliviscence? We should say so! Not only that, but obfuscated, obumbrated, obtenebated and obfuscated. The season has concealed its purpose with perfect art. No one knows whether we are drifting. As the Republican well observes, "After a summer of dryness and sweetness—light and grace masking a sad disregard of their rivals, the gloom of the skies and the lightnings and tempests—there followed the liveliest of autumns, and yet so dry."

Yes, that's it! It was the same all through the South. The summer was sweet, but there were lightnings and gloom, and legislatures, and then the whole country seemed to go dry. Up Springfield way, it appears, "the moist rushing clouds, tawny tinted, and lighted by breaking prisms of sunlight, were such as, were it a month later, would lead one to the sunny banks of brooks on the mountains to find hepaticas, and bring the bluebirds to the roadside thickets." Well, it's nearly the same down in Virginia and Tennessee. The clouds were lighted by sunlight, just the same, and as they rushed by they seemed to lead the thirsty wayfarer to sunny mountain stills to find hectic inspiration, and bring joy riders to roadside taverns.

But it was dry, very dry, both for bluebirds and for men. "It has been thought by many that starvation was a stimulant," observes the Springfield nature-lover, but he concludes that this theory is wrong: "Starvation isn't good for any grade of life, neither vegetable nor animal." That's true; it is a poor stimulant.

### His Funeral Pile.

"The man who works himself to death," says the Philosopher of Polly, "finds that his money is nothing but his funeral pile."

Subscribe for The Republican.

## EFFORTS TO STAMP OUT THE WHITE PLAGUE

To Urge Registration of Cases and  
Disinfection of Homes of Afflicted.

The Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis has organized a systematic campaign in the counties of the state for the purpose of awakening an interest in the work. Already meetings have been held in Wicomico, Talbot, Cecil and Worcester counties. At Princess Anne a tuberculosis exhibit has been placed in the courthouse.

Secretary Price states that Somerset, St. Mary's and Calvert counties were more in need of sanitary improvement than any others in the state. In Somerset little or no attention has been paid to the law requiring the registration of tuberculosis cases and the disinfection of houses in which diseased persons lived. The death rate here for tuberculosis from March 31 to January 1 of this year was 22.24 percent, on a basis of 10,000 inhabitants. This is only exceeded by the States of California and Colorado, where consumptives go to regain health. The report shows that of the 30 physicians in the county only 4 registered cases, and that there were disinfecting only 11 of the 31 houses in which deaths occurred.

The last legislature passed a law making it mandatory on physicians and heads of institutions to register cases and on the county authorities to disinfect. The act was hardly stringent enough to cover the registration provisions, and it will be improved at the next session. But the County Commissioners will have to be more vigilant. Recently they were warned by the state board that they would be mandamus if they fail to comply with the law. It is the purpose of the association, acting in conjunction with the state health board, to visit every Eastern Shore and Southern Maryland county with the view of awakening the people to their danger. The greater percentage of cases are reported from those counties having a large negro population, the colored people failing to pay proper attention to the sanitary surroundings.

Singularly enough, Garrett is also numbered among the counties in which the safeguards against disease are insufficient. It is not tuberculosis here, but typhoid and kindred troubles. The state board intends to pay some attention to this county.

### List of Letters.

Mr. Al. Ashcroft, Louis Britt, Mrs. Jennie Castol, Mrs. Samuel Laton, Mr. Zile Mosholder, J. H. Shultz, Mr. Cecil Varney, Charles Wilkins.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and  
Boys at Just One-Half  
the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price. RAINCOATS one-fourth off. It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
COPYRIGHT 1924 BY A. C. MCCLUNG & CO.

**CHAPTER I.**—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

**CHAPTER II.**—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

**CHAPTER III.**—Blake returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

**CHAPTER IV.**—The trio started a ten-mile hike for higher land. Thrust attacked them. They were compelled to carry Miss Leslie on a stretcher of weariness. He taunted Winthrop.

**CHAPTER V.**—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting fish in a tree.

**CHAPTER VI.**—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

**CHAPTER IX.**—Blake recovered his surgeon's magnifying glass, this time for a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

**CHAPTER X.**—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

**CHAPTER XI.**—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

**CHAPTER XII.**—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard's skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XV.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XVI.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XVII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XVIII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XIX.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XX.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XXI.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

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**CHAPTER XXVI.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XXVII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XXVIII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

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**CHAPTER XXXII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

**CHAPTER XXXIII.**—Fever and Fire and Fear.

set off down the cleft. He did not reappear until nightfall; though at intervals Miss Leslie had heard his step as he came up the ravine with his loads of thorn-bush.

This course of action became the routine for the following ten days. It was broken only by three incidents all relating to the important matter of food supply. Winthrop had soon tired of broth, and showed such an insatiable craving for coconut milk that the stock on hand had become exhausted within the week.

The day after, Blake took the rope ladder, as he called the tangle of knotted creepers, and went off towards the north end of the cleft. When he returned, a little before dark, the lower part of his trousers was torn to shreds, and the palms of his hands were blistered and raw; but he carried a heavy load of coconuts. After a vain attempt to climb the giant palms on the far side of the river, he had found another grove near at hand, in the little plain, and had succeeded in reaching the tops of two of the smaller palms.

Under his directions, Miss Leslie clarified a bowl of bird fat—goose-grease, Blake called it—and dressed his hands. Yet even with the band-aids which she made of soft inner bark and the handkerchiefs, he was unable to handle the crisping delicacies. Unfortunately for him, he was not content to sit idle. During the night he had cut a bamboo fishing pole and lengthened Miss Leslie's line of plaited coconut-fiber with a long catgut leader. In the afternoon he completed his outfit with a halpin hook and a piece of half-dried meat.

He was back an hour earlier than usual, and he brought with him a dozen or more fair-sized fish. His mouth was watering over the prospective feast, and Miss Leslie showed herself hardly less eager for a change from the monotonous diet. As the fish were already dressed, she raked up the coals and quickly contrived a grill of green bamboos.

When the odor of the broiling fish spread about in the still air, even Winthrop sat up and turned over, while Blake watched the crisping delicacies with a ravenous look. Unable to restrain himself, he caught up the smallest fish, half cooked, and bolted it down with such haste that he burnt his mouth. He ran over to the spring for a drink, and Winthrop cackled decisively.

Miss Leslie was too absorbed in her cooking to observe the result of Blake's greediness. She had turned the fish for the last time, and was about to lift them off the fire, when Blake came running back, and sent grill and all flying with a violent kick. "Salt!" he gasped—"where's the salt? I'm poisoned!"

"Poisoned?" "Poisoned?" "Where's the salt? I'm poisoned!" "Where's the salt?" "Where's the salt?"

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she herself had been troubled the past week with the depression and lassitude which had preceded Winthrop's attack. If Blake was dead, and she should fall ill before Winthrop recovered, they would both die from lack of care. And if they did not die of the fever, what of their future, here on this desolate savage coast?

But the very keenness of her mental anguish so exhausted and numbed the girl's brain that she at last fell into a heavy sleep. The fire burned low, and shadowy forms began to creep from behind the bamboos and the trees and rocks down the gorge. There was no sound; but greedy, wolfish eyes gleamed in the starlight.

Only the day before Blake had told Miss Leslie to store the last rack of cured meat inside the baobab. Two sleepers lay between the fire and the entrance to the hollow. Slowly the embers of the fire died away into gray ashes, and slowly the night prowlers drew nearer. The boldest of the pack crept close to Miss Leslie, and with teeth bared and back bristling, snarled at the edge of her skirt. Whether because of her heavy breathing or the odor of the leopard skin, the beast drew away, with an uneasy whine.

There was a pause; then, backed by three others, the leader approached Winthrop. He was still lying in the deathlike torpor, and he lacked the protection which in all likelihood, the leopard skin had given Miss Leslie. The cowardly brutes took him for dead or dying. They sniffed at him from head to foot, and then, with a ferocious onrush of snarl and yell, flung themselves upon him.

Had it not chanced that Winthrop was lying upon his side, with one arm thrown up, he would have been fatally wounded by the first slashing bites of his assailants. The two which sought to tear him were baffled by the thick folds of Blake's coat, while their leader's slash at the victim's throat was barred by the upraised arm. With a savage snap, the beast's jaws closed on the arm, biting through to the bone. At the same instant the fourth jackal roared savagely at one of the outstretched legs.

With a shriek of agony, Winthrop started up from his torpor, and struck out frantically in a fury of pain and terror. Startled by the violence of this unexpected resistance, the jackals leaped back—only to spring in again as the remainder of the pack made a rush to forestall them.

Winthrop was staggering to his feet, when the foremost brute leaped upon him. He fell heavily against one of the main supports of his bamboo canopy, and the entire structure came down with a crash. Two of the jackals caught beneath the roof, howled with fear as they sought to free themselves. The others, with brute dread of an unknown danger, drew away, snarling and gnashing their teeth.

Wounded by the first ferocious yelps of Winthrop's assailants, Miss Leslie had started up and stared about in the darkness. On all sides she could see pairs of fiery eyes and dim forms like the phantom creatures of a nightmare. Winthrop's shriek, instead of spurting her to action, only confused her the more, and humbled her faculties. She thought it was his death cry, and stood trembling, transfixed with horror.

Then came the fall of the canopy. His cries as he sought to throw it off stretched legs.

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bars were wedged fast against the sides of the opening. Though it seemed so firm, she changed to it with a convulsive grasp as she felt the pack leaders fling themselves against the outer side.

But Blake had lashed the bamboos securely together, and none of the beasts was heavy enough to snap the supple bars. Finding that they could not break down the barrier, they began to scratch and tear at the thatch which covered the frame. Soon a pair of lean jaws thrust in and snapped at the girl's skirt. She sprang back, with a cry: "Help! Quick, Mr. Winthrop! They're breaking through!"

Winthrop made no response. She stooped, and found him lying inert where he had fallen. She had only herself to depend upon. A screen of sharp sticks which she had made for the entrance was leaning against the inner wall, within easy reach. To grasp it and thrust it against the other framework was the work of an instant.

Still she trembled, for the eager beasts had ripped the thatch from the canopy, and their inhuman jaws made short work of the few leaves on her screen. Unaware that even a lion or a tiger is quickly discouraged by the knife-like splinters of broken bamboo, she expected every moment that the jackals would bite their way through her frail barrier.

She remembered the sharpened stakes of her screen, hidden under the leaves and grass of her bed. She groped her way across the hollow, and uncovered one of the stakes. In her haste she cut her hand on its razor-like edge. All unheeding, she sprang back towards the entrance. She was none too soon. One of the smaller jackals had forced its head and one leg between the bars, and was struggling to enlarge the opening.

Fearful that the whole pack was about to burst in upon her, the girl grasped the bamboo stake in both hands, and began stabbing and lunging at the beast with all her strength. The jackal squirmed and snarled and snapped viciously. But the girl was now frantic. She pressed nearer, and though the white teeth grazed her hand, she drove home a thrust that changed the beast's snarl into a howl of pain. Before she could strike again, it had struggled back out of the hole, beyond reach.

Tense and panting with excitement, she leaned forward, ready to stab at the next beast. None appeared, and presently she became aware that the pack had been daunted by the experience of their unlucky fellow. Their snarl and yell had subsided to whines, which seemed to be coming from a greater distance. Still she waited, with the bamboo stake upraised ready to strike, every nerve and muscle of her body tense with the strain.

So great was the stress of her fear and excitement that she had not heeded the first gray lessening of the night. But now the glorious tropical dawn came streaming out of the east in all its red effulgence. Above and through the bamboo barrier glowed a light such as might have come from a great fire on the cliff top. Still tense and immovable, the girl stared out up the cleft. There was not a jackal in sight. She leaned forward and peered around, unable to believe such good fortune. But the night prowlers had slunk off in the first gray dawn.

The girl drew in a deep, shuddering sigh, and sank back. Her hand struck against Winthrop's foot. She turned about quickly and looked at him. He was lying upon his face. She hastened to turn him upon his side, and to feel his forehead. It was cool and moist. He was fast asleep and drenched with sweat. The great shock of his pain and fear and excitement had broken his fever.

With the relief and joy of this discovery, the girl completely relaxed. Not observing Winthrop's wounds, which had bled little, she sought to force a way out through the entrance. It was by no means an easy task to free the wedged framework, and when, after much pulling and pushing, she at last tore the mass loose, she found herself perspiring no less freely than Winthrop.

She was far too preoccupied, however, to consider what this might mean. Her first thought was of a fire. She ran to her rude stone fireplace and raked over the ashes. They were still warm, but there was not a live ember among them. Yet she realized that Winthrop must have hot food when he awakened, and Blake had carried with him the magnifying glass. For a little she stood hesitating. In the defeat of the jackals had given her courage and resolution such as she had never before known. She returned into the cave, and chose the sharpest of her stakes. Having made certain that Winthrop was still asleep, she set off boldly down the cleft.

At the first turn she came upon Blake's thorn barricade. It stretched across the narrowest part of the cleft in an impenetrable wall, 12 feet high. Only in the center was a gap, which could have been filled by Blake in less than two hours' work. The girl's eyes brightened. She herself could gather the thorn-bush and fill the gap before night. They no longer need fear the jackals or even the larger beasts of prey. None the less, they must have fire.

Spurred on by the thought, she was about to spring through the barricade when she heard the tread of feet on the path beyond. She crouched down, and peered through the tangle of brush in the edge of the gap. Less than ten paces away Blake was plodding heavily up the trail. She stepped out before him.

"You—you! Are you alive?" she gasped.

"Live? You bet your boots!" came back the grim response. "You bet I'm alive—though I had to go Jonah one better to do it. The whole heaved him up; I heaved up the whole—and it took about a barrel of sea-water to do it."

"Sea-water?" "Sure . . . I tumbled over twice on the way. But I made the beach. Lord! how I pained myself that briny deed! Guess I won't go into details—but if you think you know anything about seasickness—Whew! Lucky for yours truly, the tide was just starting out, and the wind off shore. I'd fallen in the water, and the Jonah business laid me out cold. Didn't know anything until the tide came up again and soured me."

"I am very glad you're not dead. But how you must have suffered! You are still white, and your face is all creased."

Blake attempted a careless laugh. "Don't worry about me. I'm here, O. K., all that's left—a little wobbly on my pins, but hungry as a shark. But say, what's up with you? You're sweating like a— Good thing, though, I'll stave off your spell of fever a while. How'd you happen to be coming down here so early?"

"I was starting to find you."

"Not you—that is, I thought you were dead. I was going to make certain, and to—get the burning glass."

"Um-m. I see. Let the fire go out, eh?"

"Do not blame me, Mr. Blake! I was so ill and worn out, and I've paid for it twice over, really I have. Didn't those awful beasts attack you?"

"Beasts? How's that?" he demanded. "Oh, how you must have heard them! The horrid things tried to kill us!" she cried, and she poured out a half incoherent account of all that had happened since he left.

Blake listened intently, his jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing upon her hands, and his head bowed as if he had been for those hours. But his first comment had nothing to do with her conduct.

"How's that?—sorry Win got roused out of his nice little snooze—Why, don't you know, we'd been all alone in our glory by nightfall if it hadn't been for those brutes. He was in the stupor, and that would have been the end of him if the beasts hadn't stirred him up so lively. I've heard of such a thing before, but I always thought it was a fake. Here you are sweating, too."

"I feel much better than yesterday. I did not tell you, but I have felt ill for nearly a week."

"Fraid to tell, eh?—and you were so scared over the beasts— Scared! By Jiminy, you've got grit, little woman! There's two kinds of scaredness. You've got the Stonewall Jackson kind. If anybody asks you, just refer them to Tommy Blake."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake. But should we not hasten back now to prepare something for Mr. Winthrop?"

"Ditto for yours truly. I'm like that sepulchre you read about—white outside, and within nothing but bare bones and emptiness."

**TO BE CONTINUED.**

**Work with a Will.**

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our breed and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—John Ruskin.

**Grand Success, But—**

Elevation is not a grand success, but could one of them smother her pompadour without taking her hand off the controller, and who would swear at the automatic door?—St. Louis Republic.

**Art.**

Now nature is not at variance with art, nor art with nature; they being both the servants of his providence. Art is the perfection of nature. Were the world now as it was the sixth day, there were yet a chaos. Nature hath made one world and art another. In brief, all things are artificial; for nature is the art of God.—Sir Thomas Browne.

**The Baffling Language.**

English is the only form of human speech of which it can be said that it is not sufficient to know it in order to be able to use it. The Frenchman in England will find it better to speak in French. The Englishman prefers to try his French rather than to listen at your clumsy attempts at English. If any language has to be murdered, it would rather be that of some body else.—Paris Opinion.

**Her Kick.**

"I don't mind finding a gray hair or two in my own hair," sighed the bachelor girl, who shows some few signs of the rare and yellow leaf, "but when I pay \$3 for a nice bunch of curly brown curls and have to pick them out of those, too, it isn't fair. Do you think it is?"

**The Illyrians.**

The Illyrian province formed a short-lived government, being instituted by Napoleon in 18-9, from various territories taken from Austria, north and east of the Adriatic. The government was dissolved in 1814-15. The ancient Illyrians are now represented by the Albanians, which fact doubtless gave the little kingdom its title.

**As We Use It.**

Horace: Money amassed either serves or rules us.

## True and False Brotherhood

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 7, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

**LESSON TEXT.**—Acts 4:32-5:11. Memory verses, 32, 33.

**GOLDEN TEXT.**—Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are his delight.—Prov. 12:22.

**TIME.**—Vs. 32-33 probably cover the riot of some length. The exact date the Ananias incident is unknown. Between A. D. 30 and 34.

**PLACE.**—Jerusalem. Probably at the usual meeting place of the disciples.

**Comment and Suggestive Thought.**

V. 32. "Joses." One form of "Joseph." "Surnamed Barnabas." A Hebrew name, derived from bar, son, and Nabuah "prophesying," pouring out words as from a fountain, the impelling force being the divine inspiration.

The name seems to have been conferred upon him by the general consent of his friends, as a kind of degree or pet name.—Biblical World.

Being interpreted from Hebrew into Greek, The son of consolation, "comforting," "exhortation," as in the R. V. Neither definition alone is complete; it takes both to give the meaning of the original Greek word, which is the same word as that given to the Holy Spirit by Jesus (John 14:16), "the Comforter," "Paraclete," from para, to the side of, and kaleso, to call or summon, for comfort or help as an advocate, counselor, comforter.

What Barnabas, filled with the Holy Spirit, did for others was similar, at least in most respects, to that which the Holy Spirit does for us. His work was far greater than that implied by the familiar definition of comforting—to soothe, to bring tranquillity enjoyment. He was like the advocate in Greek and Latin courts, a powerful friend in whose wisdom, knowledge, influence and affection the client had confidence, and who advised, aided, strengthened and comforted him. Barnabas had a great gift by his words, character and personality of comforting others by invigorating them, inspiring them with a new life, strengthening their faith and hope, giving them fresh courage. He was like a fountain of the water of life.

"Comforting," from two Latin words, means making strong together. Nothing is worthy of the name of comfort that is not invigorating, inspiring, filling the soul full of courage and strength.

The Holy Spirit comforted the disciples after the death of Jesus, just as Jesus promised. How? By making the frightened men bold as lions; by changing them into heroes; by giving joy unspeakable when persecuted, imprisoned, tortured, scattered.

There are two sources of danger to the church of Christ. Dangers from without. The fires of persecution were kindled to consume it. But the church was like the three heroes in Nebuchadnezzar's furnace; the flames did not harm them, and one like the Son of God was with them in the flames. And the light from them caused men to see in clearer light the true God and the Gospel.

It advertised the good news; it scattered the seeds of truth broadcast; it led to more prayer, a stronger faith, a finer courage, more generous giving, more fervent preaching; it proved that the pity of the church was no temporary excitement, but a steady burning and shining light.

We now come to a more dangerous attack from evil within her ranks. Fire cannot consume, nor waters drown the church. There is no way to destroy it but by enemies within.

The engine is powerless if the fires fail. The light goes out when the electric current ceases to flow. We are to study this attack, learn its lessons for to-day, and see how God overruled even this, by victory over evil, for the advancement of the gospel.

V. 5

# THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## The Section Opposite.

A Thanksgiving Story  
By Alice Louise Lee.

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TEN minutes before the 8:40 train left the Union station Thanksgiving morning a young woman in a dark green suit took possession of the first section in the rear Pullman and proceeded to make herself comfortable.

It was Harriet Stillwell, runaway splinter, known to her Vassar mates—and to a few others—as Harry the Dilatory, because before committing herself to any course she looked at it long and thoroughly from all sides.

"My first celebration of Thanksgiving alone," she confided to her mirror, intending the thought to be a happy one, but instead she found it accompanied by a sigh. This certainly was not logical, and Harriet had prided herself until recently on her logic.

Settling back in her seat, animated by a grim determination to enjoy herself, she turned her attention to the scene outside.

The train, westbound on the Rio Grande road, stood before the Union station in Denver, and the first thing her eyes lighted on was a pair of elk's antlers branching majestically over a load of express trundled across the pavement.

"Oh," she exclaimed aloud, "what beauties!"

She pressed her face against the pane to watch them out of sight. "Ray promised me a pair two years ago, but—well, it's quite like a man to forget." But it was not like Ray, and she knew it. Ray had never forgotten a promise to her. She thought of a dozen which he had fulfilled to the letter, but how inconsiderate of memory to choose this of all days wherein to distract her attention when she had been anticipated eagerly her first sight of the Royal gorge! Then she fell to wondering how many guests Ray was having to dinner that day in his bachelor apartments.

In the section opposite the porter was stowing away two suit cases suspiciously new in appearance. Behind him stood the owners, also suspiciously new as to dress. The lady, who was no longer young, wore a suit of gray, a gray hat with a white veil and gray gloves. The man also wore gray—dark gray—from the rim of his visible beneath his hat to his brand new fashionably cut trousers.

The porter straightened himself, closing his hand over a silver piece with a "Thank you, sah, thank you!" and retired, grinning. Presently the Pullman conductor scuntered in, pulled his mustache and looked knowing, while the passengers gradually awoke to the fact that the wonderful Royal gorge would have a rival in the interests of the day. As for Harriet, she distinctly disapproved of the open delight which the

ed half in dismay, half in delight, wholly astonished.

But he was not looking at her. His eyes were on the couple across the aisle, and a faint smile flashed across his fine face, a smile of sympathy and not derision, she noticed. Then he reached section 1 and removed his hat.

"I beg—Harry Stillwell, by the gods immortal!"

For an instant they looked at each other in silence, Harriet's eyes—before she got them under control—sparkling and dancing over this unexpected meeting.

Then she laughed outright. "Well, Ray, don't you think we better shake hands?"

"Perhaps." He held his out gravely, and to Harriet the knowledge came with a shock of wonder that the face she could read so well was not expressing unalloyed pleasure at sight of her.

"I thought you were at home, Harry," he remarked, resting his elbow on his knee.

"You thought I was at home?" echoed Harriet blankly. "Why, Raymond Merrill! Where have you been all this time?" Her eyes were under control now.

Ray leaned over and rubbed at a spot on the window. "Let's see, I went to North Woods in August, wasn't it?"

Yes, it was directly after the evening when they had their last talk, such a logical talk—on her part—she considered it. She nodded and allowed a distant view of Pike's Peak to absorb her attention.

"Well, I've not been back since then—scarcely heard from home in fact." (Then he did not even suspect she was running away from him! She felt unaccountably defrauded.) "I've been all over the west, fishing and hunting. By the way, Harry, I just shipped a pair of elk's antlers back to you from Denver. If you remember, I promised them to you long ago."

She leaned forward eagerly. "Oh, Ray, I do believe I saw them on the platform! They are beauties. Thank you, I can scarcely wait until I get home to have them put up."

Again she was struck by his strange reserve. Three months ago his face would have glowed over her enthusiastic thanks.

The groom's head lay against the back cushions very near his bride's. He was speaking low, and she was smiling and pulling at her gray muff.

Quite illogically the sight brought a lump into Harriet's throat. They were silly, of course, to act that way—but—only Ray would be his old self!

Then she strangled the thought and took a fresh hold of herself.

"And you?" Ray was saying.

"Oh, I!" Her tone was lightly flippant. "Why, I've been—since August—rambling too. Can't say I've hunted, but I've fished and ridden and explored from northern Montana to here."

"What for?"

Harriet's chin went up, and her tone became more flippant. "What a queer question! But if you want reasons, fortunately I can contrive the price of a railroad ticket. Being just twenty-five and accounted discreet, I can travel alone. I intend to see the west, and I love my independence."

The last assertion escaped her involuntarily. She stopped abruptly and bit her lip. But Ray did not notice. He merely looked at her intently.

"Harry, I believe I can sympathize with you in that independence business. I've been enjoying a taste of independence myself for the first time in seven years."

Harriet looked her amazement. Raymond Merrill was a very model of independence to his friends—independent of family ties, independent in income, in health, in habits. "What do you mean?" she inquired directly.

He did not reply at once. He was looking across the aisle again. The bride had bent her face over a book which she held upside down, while a pair of bearded lips almost against her cheek were whispering. Unexpectedly Ray turned and smiled into Harriet's eyes, with a flash of his old self.

"Disgusting, isn't it?" she said hastily to cover a sudden helpless confusion which sent the blood throbbing into her temples.

"I rather enjoy watching them," returned Ray quietly. "That chap looks as though he expected to attend a perpetual Thanksgiving service, and she—well, it looks as though she was satisfied."

"Watch them on a journey ten years from now and see if she's satisfied," Harriet retorted, furious at herself for giving the conversation such a tactless turn.

"Well, what would you see?" challenged Ray.

"That novel will be right side up!"—"I hope so," coolly. "I should expect a companionship of ten years to rob the situation of some of its novelty."

"And the groom, enveloped in cigar smoke and a newspaper, will occupy the smoker."

"Doubtless. But he may be as sincerely her lover as he is today."

Harriet shrugged her shoulders and gazed back at Colorado Springs, which they were leaving behind them.

"So long as his Thanksgiving day let's be happy and thankful and not disagree," her laugh was a trifle forced.

Another low and another "Just as you choose, Harry."

She moved uneasily, striving in vain to break through the barrier his manner had erected against her. He was perplexed, too, for he began lightly, although her hands were pressing hard on each other as they lay in her lap.

"You said something which makes me curious—that you'd been enjoying your independence for the first time in seven years."

Ray raised his head, with a mirth-

less smile, and looked at her. Then he hesitated, studying the people in the opposite section. "I never intended to tell you, Harry. It's unfortunate I should meet you just now."

He stopped. Impulsively Harriet filled in the pause. "I thought you did not appear glad to see me."

"No," he returned frankly. "I was not—an not glad. I remember you always balance your ledger with Providence on Thanksgiving day and count your mercies. This meeting is so far from being among mine that I intend to leave the train at Glenwood Springs this evening—get away from you, in short."

"Why, Raymond Merrill!" The girl's breath was taken away. To run away from Ray, that seemed to have been



"I WANT A HOME, NOT ENDLESS BACHELOR APARTMENTS."

her duty in August, but to have Ray run away from her, why, it was unthinkable!

"It sounds harsh, I know," the man went on steadily, "but you asked for an explanation and," obstinately, "I intend to make it in all its baldness. But as I don't care to shout it into the face of a car full I'll take the liberty of sitting beside you."

He smiled his action to the word, and Harriet's fingers laced themselves together with spasmodic strength as he spoke close to her ear.

"Let's see, Harry. It's just seven years ago today that I gave my first bachelor Thanksgiving dinner, and you were there. Do you remember?"

She nodded mutely.

"From that day to—well, our last talk, I have known no independence of your will. I have served for you faithfully seven years."

Harriet's finger nails pressed into her palms, and her breath came irregularly. He went on:

"It was my study and work to win you, and to that end I ordered my life. You were worth it, Harry, had seven years won you, I have no word of blame for you. I'm not discussing your side of the situation now, but my own."

The girl beside him remembered with a pang of regret.

"I'm merely trying to get at this. Up in the woods last August I determined that my happiness should no longer be dependent on you."

Ray suddenly broke off and looked at her. Her eyes wavered and fell before his. Down in her throat was a sob she was striving to keep there. For the first time the man's voice softened.

"You'll think it harsh, but I have set out to tell you the whole truth about my new determination. I have thought you the sweetest woman God ever made, but in order to achieve my independence I am unthinking that—the sob forced itself high in Harriet's throat—and I fully intend."

Again he broke off and glanced across the aisle. The bride was looking into her husband's eyes with a face beaming over with love and trust. Ray drew a long breath, and his voice faltered when he spoke again.

"I want a home, not endless bachelor apartments, and love returned as well as given, and when I've achieved my independence I shall seek them—again." He ended abruptly, with a little gesture across the aisle.

"Ray!" The sob broke out with the word. "Ray!" It was a sob which shattered seven years of logic, doubts, questionings, and left her woman's heart pleading for love.

Instantly a big tanned hand lay on the cushion between them, its palm turned up in mute asking, and the next moment it closed over a small one that dropped into it with a quick passionate movement, a very abandonment of giving.

"Sweetheart, I was a long way from achieving my independence," whispered Ray, and the pressure of the fingers within his answered him. Harriet's face, flushed, tear stained, happy, was close against the window.

"Some way it was the sight opposite that gave me courage—not a silly sight, Harry, dear!"

A vehement shake of the head against the window proclaimed her suddenly altered views, and then, despite tears and blushes, she glanced around at the couple across the aisle. The man was answering a chance acquaintance who had come in from another car, and his voice, bluff and merry, was interesting half the occupants of the Pullman.

"Think we're on our wedding tour, do they? Ha, ha!" laughed the man opposite. "That's a good joke. Do you remember—it's exactly ten years ago today that we started on our wedding trip!"

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909.

## UTILIZATION OF WATER POWER FOR ELECTRIC PURPOSES IN THE COUNTRY.

Brief mention has been made of an enterprise in Washington county which may have a marked effect upon conditions in that section and which suggests what may be done in other rural communities. Some years ago one of the old stone grist mills along Antietam creek was burned, and although there was a fine water power, the mill was not rebuilt and the dam across the stream was washed away. Recently three citizens of the community, two of them farmers and the other an electrical engineer, bought the mill site, with several dwelling houses, for a small sum and erected an electric power plant. The energy developed by the stream is about 250 horsepower. Two turbine wheels were installed and a large quantity of copper wire was purchased at a low price. The cost of the entire plant, including the wire and the site and the water power, was not much over \$15,000, the work of construction being done by the three partners. There was no difficulty in making a contract for lighting the town of Boonsboro, for which the sum of \$700 a year is received, and similar contracts with Keedysville and Sharpsburg are said to be almost assured. The cost of running the dynamo is so insignificant that the firm can afford to supply electric lights for the residences and stores in Boonsboro at a rate far below the usual price, and it is reported that many orders for lights are being received.

It has also been suggested that the owners of this electric plant will be able to supply lights and motors to the barns and farmhouses of the vicinity. Every farm needs a motor for pumping water. At the present time this work is done by windmills. But the first cost of a wind wheel and tower is considerable and the cost of maintaining them is also large. There are many other uses to which a motor can be put on a farm. Nor is the matter of electric lights in barns and stables an unimportant consideration. It will be recalled that the great fire in Chicago was caused by a cow kicking a lantern over in the stable bedding. That thing is liable to happen in any stable. Lanterns are used at milking time in the winter both morning and evening, and doubtless much property is destroyed by them. Moreover, when the farmer comes home with his team on a winter evening it would be a great comfort to be able to light his stable by touching a button.

All through the uplands of Maryland there is enormous water power going to waste. If the various streams could be harnessed so as to run neighborhood electric plants, which would supply cheap light and power to the community, it would work a great change and improvement in the State. As farm labor becomes more expensive and more difficult to secure the electric motor would come more and more into use to take the place of laborers. And as the science of electricity becomes better understood the waterfalls may supply the homes with heat and thus help to conserve the coal supply for a while longer.

## THE PRESIDENT'S PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

It leaks out through various channels that at the dinner of the New York delegation the other evening President Roosevelt delivered one of the most interesting speeches he has made in years. He talked about his own ideas of the future of an ex-President—of one ex-President at least.

The President assured his hearers that he is going, in the first place, to take care of himself, to earn a living, and to continue a citizen deeply interested in the course of public affairs, and determined to forward his views of them by every political and other means possible. He will write and speak and take part in the regular procedure of politics. He asks no favors and no odds. He will go back to his home on Long Island and associate himself with the other men in the ranks of the State's politics. He doesn't want any special consideration because of what he has been or has done. He simply wants to take his place like any other man, to do his share, and be allowed the privilege of doing and thinking and fighting for what he believes to be the right thing.

The President's announcement, together with a very effective discussion of his ideals of public service, was cheered repeatedly. It cannot be said that there is much in it to occasion surprise. It would be impossible for a man with his temperament and his experience to retire suddenly from an active part in affairs. None the less, it is certain to arouse the liveliest interest to have the President's own assurance that neither literature nor anything else is to lead him away from the activities of a very direct relation to public affairs. He will be a unique figure. Few Presidents have attempted after retirement to be more than political sages, counselors of friends and intimates, and at times of the body of people; but the rule has been dignified retirement. Retirement isn't the thing Mr. Roosevelt likes. He wants activity, and he will undoubtedly get it. He will also afford an ample allowance of it to some other people.

## NEW GOOD ROADS IDEA.

In view of the fact that Maryland is about to begin the expenditure of \$5,000,000 on the building and improvement of its highways it would be well to look into the suggestion made by D. Ward King in a recent address to a gathering of good roads enthusiasts in Pittsburgh in which he pointed out a simple and inexpensive method of improving highways where it is inexpedient to give them a macadam surface.

Mr. King's scheme has the indorsement not only of the Automobile Club of America, but of state and federal authorities, and the value of his suggestions is emphasized by the fact that his advocacy of good roads is dictated by no selfish motive. He is doing missionary work and the results are already apparent in different parts of the country. The device of Mr. King's invention can be made by any person in a short time. It is a simple form of drag which soon puts the worst road into fair condition. Although the greatest benefit from good roads accrues to the farmer, the Automobile Club of America offers to pay to every person who constructs a King road drag and uses it once, the sum of \$5, which more than covers its cost. The idea is that once the advantages of the device have been demonstrated, it will be kept in use.

The Pittsburgh Gazette-Times, speaking in favor of Mr. King's plan, says: In Allegheny county, it is stated, out of 1,700 miles of public roads, but 300 miles are improved. Some day, it is hoped, all these roads will be macadam, but it is too long to wait. In the meantime any plan for making present roads passable and so shaped as to shed water readily, will be heartily welcomed.

Automobilists are already taking an important part in the movement for good roads and they deserve substantial support. America has admittedly been backward in this respect, but it should be remembered that, unlike England and France, we have not been able to profit by the example of the ancient road-builders. The stretches of road are also greater than in other countries. It is encouraging to learn that Mr. King has made many converts to his theory in this vicinity and that the practical plan he suggests will soon be put into extensive operation. A scheme that has proved so advantageous elsewhere should be equally effective in Western Pennsylvania.

## CONSERVATION.

The petty squabbles over matters of small consequence, in which reactionaries in the house and senate have sought to discredit the Roosevelt administration, will soon pass out of men's minds. The names of some of the statesmen prominent in those squabbles will soon appear on the list of obscure politicians out of a job, but the great movement for the conservation of our national resources inaugurated by the President is destined to become one of the significant incidents of our national history.

The program of constructive legislation suggested by the report of the conservation commission and hinted at rather than outlined in President Roosevelt's latest message is almost bewilderingly vast and far-reaching in its scope. No nation in all the world's history has ever gone consciously to work at the task of conserving and developing its natural resources on any such comprehensive plan. There have been many striking incidents in the public career of Theodore Roosevelt, the strenuous President, but it is likely that his fame will live in history as the originator of this systematic movement for national conservation.

## February 12 Legal Holiday.

Governor Crothers has issued a proclamation declaring Friday, February 12, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, a legal holiday in Maryland. The proclamation was issued says the Governor, at the request of a large number of prominent citizens of the state.

## Teachers' Institute for Selbyport.

The following program has been prepared under the direction of Garrett County Teachers' Association for a local teachers' institute to be held at Selbyport on Saturday, February 6th, 1909, in the school building at that town.

Address of welcome, N. R. Selby; response, L. F. Green. The subjects following will be discussed: Tardiness and Co-Operation; Arithmetic, including the mental branches; English and Literature, Orthography, in which all teachers present will be expected to participate. A literary program will be rendered by the school on Friday evening preceding the school on Friday evening preceding the institute which will be followed by an address to be delivered by Supt. E. A. Browning. H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

## TIPPLERS MUST POSSESS LICENSE TO BUY A DRINK

Singular "Local Option" Measure Before the Washington Legislature.

Liquor drinkers in the State of Washington will be forced to carry licenses, embellished with their photograph and other data of identification and any one will be permitted to engage in the traffic without the payment of fees, if the measure framed by Elmer E. Hall, of Spokane, and fathered by State Senator Whitney of Spokane county, is adopted by the legislature, now in session at Olympia. The purpose is to revolutionize the existing saloon system and settle the liquor question.

Licenses to drink anything stronger than ginger, pop and the various other "stickless" concoctions, will cost \$5 a year. There is no sliding scale. The ragged individual with a battered dime and a camel's neck thirst will then occupy the same status as a sudden made millionaire with a fondness for the crystal bubbles rising on the juice of the grape. The licenses will be non-transferable and will permit the holder to buy drinks only from dispensers in the county where the permit is issued.

With the view to encouraging temperance it is provided also that the penalty upon conviction for intoxication shall be forfeiture of the license for a period ranging from 30 to 90 days, at the discretion of the trial judge, and that the license shall be declared permanently forfeited upon the second conviction. Similar penalties are provided for selling liquor to any one not possessing a permit or to intoxicated persons with permits.

Senator Whitney says there is a strong sentiment in favor of such law; "and" he adds, "there is a chance for its passage during the present session if the local option fight does not crowd it off the calendar."

## JENNINGS.

Snow and wind is the order of the day.

Miss Susie Pritts, of Meadow Mountain, is spending a couple of weeks with her brother at this place.

Miss Ruth Stark spent the past week with Mrs. H. G. Custer.

Mr. Warner Dill is in Pittsburgh on business.

Mrs. A. K. Reid, Misses Mary Laffey and Ruth Fleck were calling on Miss Zinna Stark Wednesday evening.

Misses Nancy Shaw and Amelia Stark were visiting relatives in Boynton several days last week.

Miss Lucretia Wiley and Frank Stephen were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Keif Thursday.

The "Ocean Wave," on Railroad street, is doing a rushing business at present.

Mr. Floyd Stark fell off a lumber pile one day last week and sprained his ankle very badly.

Singing is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Bittinger. Jennings Bros. have completed their engine house here.

Mr. Ed. Swanger recently bought the J. L. Durst mine. He is very busy delivering coal.

Mrs. Chas. Ross is on the sick list. The school here is doing excellent work under the management of Mr. Bittinger and Miss Laffey.

Mrs. Chas. Swanger and son, of New Germany, were in town on business Monday.

Mr. Truman Durst was calling on Miss Zinna Stark Sunday.

Master Albert Wiley, who has been very ill for the past month, is slowly improving.

## Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN. Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN. Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyer, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## ALL WEARING FUR

DOMINANT NOTE OF FASHION-ABLE MILLINERY.

Fur Toques and Hats with Fur Crowns Are Both in Order—One Type of Ornament That Is Much Used.

Fur toques and wider hats with fur crowns reign supreme among fashionable millinery for street wear. The woman who does not possess one of



Buttons Used as Garniture.

these smart lynx, chinchilla, mink or sable concoctions should count herself out of the running, and if she does not wear her large flat fur toque placed well down over her head, with a perceptible backward tilt to its broad rolling brim, then she is not following the dictates of Parisian milliners, who design their turbans and flat round hats now to be thus adjusted. With the fashionable low coiffure worn during the daytime this tilt can be managed quite easily. The sides of the hair are pulled out a little to fill in this part of the brim.

As to trimming, only one thing, or one type of ornament, is permissible, and that is a jaunty quill or upstanding feather which is in itself soft and fluffy, but which assumes an aggressive air, due to the backbone supplied by the milliner's art. With these jaunty and sensible hats a fur scarf of medium length is the correct neck decoration to wear, and always the hat and scarf, the hat and muff or the scarf and muff are made of the same kind of fur. Ribbon rosettes or a fancy buckle is the only bright touch given to the fur hat, and one sees all black effects quite as often as contrasting ones.

NEWEST THING IN PERFUMES. American Beauty Sachet Has Caught Fancy of Fashion.

Each year sees a new fashion in perfume. The winter of 1909 will give to the American Beauty the apple of success.

This is the new perfume, and the ultra-fashionable thing of the day is to have it in sachet or a drop of it for your clothes or a cake of soap to use on special occasions.

The Americans have taken it up not only with patriotism but enthusiasm. Heretofore they have always used the French perfumes under French names. The sachets of this sell from 75 cents up and are confined in an envelope of American Beauty satin. The odor is subtle and lasting.

Only a small bottle of the essence is needed, as a drop is enough for a gown. The smart women put a drop or two on a piece of gauze or cotton and tuck it away in the evening gown.

One drop of it put on a blouse perfumes it as though it had been out away in a potpourri of American Beauty rose leaves.

## Directorate Neck Ruches.

Directorate frills falling over the tops of the high, close collars have prepared us for the directorate neck ruches of this autumn, and indeed the last spring and summer saw a few of these same models in ruches, though they were but little worn on this side of the ocean.

The most striking characteristics of these novelties are their height and the closeness with which they clasp the throat. That they will not be generally becoming is a foregone conclusion, but women will ignore that fact in their pursuit of the new and the chic, and the shapes which are now being shown in neck ruches on collars for early autumn wear will find echoes in the fur collars of the later season.

## Don't Use Pins.

Girls, if you wish to be dainty about your fancy work, discard pins, which invariably leave an imprint in delicate fabrics, and use instead wax tipped needles. Such needles cannot be bought, but are quickly made at home by dipping the eye ends of fine needles in melted wax, thus giving them tiny heads. As an evening pastime dozens can be prepared in this way, using one color or different colors of wax if the maker likes artistic variety. The girl who once uses these dainty needles for pinning her fine work will never be willing to resort to ordinary pins.

## Feathers in Hat Crowns.

One of the popular devices for trimming large hats now is to use four extra thick short plumes. The stems of these are well cut off and the feathers are mounted in the center of the crown. They fail to the brim in an immense cascade quite covering the crown. There is no other trimming on the hat.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000		3	PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000			
Deposits . . . \$625,000			

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

## The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, \$25,000.	Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$24,000.
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.  
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant. W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.  
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal. Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.  
W. W. Savage, Merchant. R. C. McCandlish.  
D. S. Custer, Merchant.  
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

### Attendance Roll of Oakland Schools.

The following pupils were neither late nor absent during the month of January.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE—Cora McRobie, James Carney, Elwood Hinebaugh, Carl Clark, Harry Glodfely, Arthur Lipscomb, James Hart.

OLIVE A. DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE—Edwin Palmer, Willie Giesman, Alva Johnson, Vincent Hesen, Wyant McCrobie, Ethel Naylor, Ruth Clark, Lucy Trickett.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE—Katherine Porter, Louise Harned, Iona Johnson, Lillian Helbig, Reva Davis, Gertrude Carney, Auburn Green, Elizabeth Townsend, Irene Shartzler, Prentiss Porter, Julius Littman, Edgar Helbig, Edward Kahl, Frederick Trickett, Francis Gauer, Guy Hogue. ZAIDEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE—Mabel White, Margaret Slabaugh, Lois Fraley, Kathleen Helbig, Felix Robinson, Lester Giesman, Gordon McRobie, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Drummond.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE—Marian Newman, James Stemple, Edna Trickett, Bessie Hendrickson, Julia Rowan, Elizabeth Miller, Annie McComas, Edwina Peddicord, Florence Flanigan.

ORLEY V. DUMHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE—Clara Mitchell, Bernadette Hart, Alta Green, Morris Sinclair, Frank Ross.

SEVENTH GRADE—Pearl Shartzler, Evelyn Helbig, Eleanor Hinebaugh, Mary Stemple, Frederick Peddicord, Frank Bush.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

FRESHMEN—Ira Workman, Sophomores—June White, Homer Turney.

JUNIORS—Bertie Lawton, Neil Fraley, Paul Workman, Clarence Murphy.

SENIORS—Dean Skinner.

W. E. HISHOFF, Teacher.

### Gen. Crook's Captor Dead.

David S. Powell died at Higginsville, Hampshire county, W. Va., Wednesday, from a cancer of the stomach, aged 72 years. He leaves a son, three daughters, two brothers, and two sisters. He served in Rosser's brigade during the civil war and was a member of the small party of Confederates who went from Hampshire county through Federal lines into Cumberland, then occupied by Federal troops, captured Gens. Crook and Kelley, and made their escape again through the Federal lines. History records it as one of the most daring exploits of the war.

### Time's Changes.

When the "old schoolboys" studied geography they were familiar with a blank space on the map known as the Great American Desert, a hopeless region. Now the best apples in the United States are raised there.

### Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

### BITTINGER.

It is said that February has the distinction that in it "women talk less than in any other month," and it is well that in February men should consider this bit of philosophy: "Think twice before you speak once, and even then, nine times out of ten, the world won't miss much if you keep quiet."

The first visitation we may expect is the "ground hog" with his usual zard.

During the closing days of January, the most severe blizzard of the winter swept over this section of the county.

Benjamin Schrock, fireman on Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brenne-man's saw mill at this place, had his leg badly cut one day last week by coming in contact with a revolving buzz saw.

Jacob Brenne-man is confined to his home by an attack of the gripe.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf, of the Duckworth school, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with her parents at this place.

Mrs. John Hoover, who resides near Jennings, has been seriously ill for several days, but is reported to be improving.

News reached this village last Monday afternoon of the death of Noah Broadwater, a life long resident and well known merchant of Grantsville. His death occurred at Pittsburgh about noon on Monday.

J. Turner Lohr went to Baltimore last week, where we learn he will take treatment for an affection of the auditory organs.

### Attendance Roll Bloomington School.

The following pupils of Bloomington schools were neither late nor absent during the month of January:

PRIMARY ROOM—George Stump, Dewey Moorehead, Charlie Miller, Willie Moorehead, Ray McIntosh, Merlin Davis, Arthur Tusing, Lewis Mitter, Ray Harris, Ethel Harvey, Eva Mitter, Maud Conley, Ethel Green, Alma Brandlen, Bessie Johnson, Grace McIntosh, Mabel Davis, Goldie Coffman, Alma Mitter, Mildred Paugh, Ada Warnick, Naomi Wolfe.

PLEASANT HOWARD, Assistant.

PRINCIPAL'S ROOM—Paul Kemp, Fred Moorehead, Jarold Kemp, Frank Green, Harry Pritts, Myrtle Ball, Mary Ball, Clarinda Davis, Martha Tibbitts, Rosalie Creek.

G. W. STERLING, Principal.

### German Proverb.

The same fire purifies gold and consumes straw.

### Kitzmiller Aerie of Eagles.

A lodge of the Fraternal Order of Eagles was instituted at Blaine and it will be known as Kitzmiller Aerie, named for the mining town of Kitzmiller, in Garrett county, opposite Blaine. The aerie starts with 84 members. About 250 persons participated in the banquet. Roast suckling pig was on the menu. Visitors were present from Baltimore, Oakland and other points.

Absolutely Pure

Grapes give the chief ingredient, the active principle, and healthfulness, to

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Absolutely Pure

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

No Phosphates No Alum

Mr. Wesley Durst, of Sutton, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent yesterday in Oakland on business.

'Squire David W. Fraker, of near McHenry, was among the visitors to Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. Dennis Brennenman, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland Monday when he called at this office.

Capt. Robert H. Gordon, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Mrs. E. Funderburg and daughter, of Deer Park, were in Oakland shopping Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell, who spent two weeks with her children in Oakland, returned to Keyser Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Oscar Hinebaugh, of Terra Alta, is here for a few days' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Cleveland.

Mr. Matthias Barker, one of Swanton's good citizens, was a caller at THE REPUBLICAN office Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sliger entertained a number of their friends at their residence on Second street Monday night.

Messrs. S. F. Hamill and T. A. Gonder, of the Hamill Lumber Co., Etam, W. Va., spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mrs. John A. Grant, who spent a week or two at her former home near Winchester, Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Eva Mitchell, who spent a week with friends in Cumberland and Lonaconing, returned to her home in Oakland Monday evening.

Mrs. W. L. Thomas, who was on a two weeks' visit to her parents near Tunnelton, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Kate Shirer, of Grafton, W. Va., who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer, in Oakland for a week, returned to Grafton Monday.

Miss Effie Cuppett returned yesterday to her home at Mt. Lake Park, after spending several days here with relatives and friends.—Grafton Republican.

Messrs. L. H. Friend and H. C. Hershman, of Swanton, were callers at this office yesterday afternoon. Mr. Hershman is the recently appointed road supervisor for District No. 1 and was in Oakland for the purpose of qualifying as such before the County Commissioners.

The furniture and fixtures of the Browning restaurant, located in the Litzinger building on Second street, which was closed some weeks ago on an attachment for rent, were sold yesterday at public auction by Constable Maffett. A sum amounting to less than the rental due was realized by the sale.

Arrangements have been completed by the ladies of the Oakland Presbyterian church for a church fair and supper to be held in the basement of the Lutheran church on the night of the 18th inst. when excellent suppers will be served and fancy and useful articles will be on sale.

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## GROUND HOG WAS ON DECK.

### Winter Weather For Weeks to Come The Prediction.

Tuesday was the second day of February, the day on which it is given the dwellers of the earth to know whether the thermometer will remain stationary for a season or whether the mercury therein will ascend or descend.

That is the day on which Mr. Groundhog shines and the sun also—sometimes—most always. The groundhog came out, as is customary for him to do, on that day from his home below the sod and it was hoped that he would be frightened by the heavy banks of snow and the general appearance of the world before Old Sol's rays would enable him to discern the faint outlines of his own little carcass shadowed upon the snow, but Old Sol also arose early—no preliminaries about him that morning, for he burst forth with glorious scintillations and flooded the world with sunshine on schedule time and he kept on shining throughout the entire day, only fading from sight at his usual time for retiring, leaving the world bathed in a mellow light reflected upon the snow covered earth from a pink and gold sky in the west.

As a result of the combined visit of Old Sol and Mr. Groundhog on Tuesday the people of the world will be expected to battle with the elements for a season of six weeks—but, say, this has been a season of "all signs failing," and we trust they will continue to fail.

Mr. R. E. Sliger, the Master-elect of Oakland Lodge of Masons, was in Cumberland last Friday night where the Master's degree was conferred upon him at a special communication of a Past Masters' lodge held there that evening. His Honor Judge Robert R. Henderson was the speaker of the evening and made an address to the assembled brethren of the ancient Craft.

Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Hensley and little daughter, who spent several weeks at the home of Mrs. Hensley at Beverly, W. Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday night and on Sunday Mr. Hensley preached to his congregation here. Mr. Hensley's enforced vacation owing to his declining health, did him much good and his return to his field of labor better equipped physically is gratifying to his many friends and admirers.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Susannah Ward, nee Shirer, took place from the residence of her brother, Mr. G. A. Shirer, on Oak street last Friday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, of which Mrs. Ward was a member for many years, assisted by Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. M. Jarboe, James W. White, D. M. Mason, Geo. M. Mason, D. M. Dixon and G. W. Legge. The funeral was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased lady, and interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

Ex-Judge of the Orphans' Court George B. McMillan, of near Lonaconing, was in Oakland Tuesday where he appeared before the County Commissioners on business. Mr. McMillan is taking a rosy view of the coal mining interests of this and Allegheny county. While business in the coal line is exceedingly flat now he predicts a resumption of work all along the line within the next month or two. The many miners who left the George's Creek region during the past two or three months, going to other fields for work, have all returned to their former homes, conditions being so unlike the Allegheny county mines that they could not "make both ends meet."

Marriage Licenses. In last week's report of the licenses issued by Clerk Tower it was stated that one had been issued to Milton O. Friend and Icie Friend, whereas it should have read Ellis Friend and Icie Friend. Milton O. Friend applied for the license.

Licenses issued this week are as follows: Felix Earle Currence, of Grafton, and Lillie Margaret Gattrell, of Mill Creek, W. Va. Harvey Creigh Hagendorn and Daisy Eaglen, both of Dellsboro, W. Va. William Franklin Calvert and Bonnie Maude Cunningham, of Clarksburg. William Alexander Chisholm, of Oakland, and Lillian Olivett Browning, of Deer Park. Robert Leo Warnick and Beatrice Veronica Morrison, of Weston, W. Va. Brooks Ohley Bartholow, of Salem, W. Va., and Mabel C. Madden, of Fairmont, W. Va. Four with request not to publish.

Livery Removed. Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

\$25 Reward. I will give twenty-five dollars reward to any person for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who on the night of Jan. 16, 1909, unlocked and entered my corn-crib, and took out and carried away several bushels of corn. LLOYD K. FIFE, Fife, Md.

## DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY A. ENGLE

Died, suddenly of apoplexy, at her home at Deer Park, on January 31st, at 1:45 a. m. Mrs. Mary Engle, wife of Walter Engle and twin sister of Wm. D. Hoyer, and also a sister of Miss E. J. Hoyer and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, of Deer Park, and aunt of Mrs. John Felty and Miss Nellie Hoyer, of Oakland, and Mrs. W. C. Dunnington, of Mountain Lake Park. The funeral took Wednesday at 1:30 p. m., Rev. Bolton and Dr. Lee, of Mountain Lake Park, officiating. Obituary next week.

MRS. EMMA ROSE WARNICK.

Mrs. Emma Rose Warnick, wife of Gilbert Warnick, died on January 27th, of tuberculosis, aged 34 years, at her home in Bloomington. Her remains were buried in the Bloomington cemetery on Saturday, the 29th, after services in the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Creek. She is survived by her husband and five children.

MRS. BERTHA UPHOLD.

Mrs. Bertha Uphold, wife of Jasper Uphold, of Skipish, died after a short illness on December 24th. She was born Oct. 17, 1886, at Deep Creek, Md., and married June 11, 1907. She was 22 years, 2 months and 7 days old. Her maiden name was Bertha Roy. Her husband and one child Francis, 9 months old, survive and mourn her loss, but this consolation we have, she had made her peace with her God and died in happiness being both willing and ready to go home. The remains were laid in the Browning cemetery near the Harrington school house. A FRIEND.

NOAH BROADWATER.

Noah Broadwater, a prominent merchant of Grantsville, died Monday about noon in the Allegheny General Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., where he had been under treatment for several days for a general breakdown in his health. Mr. Broadwater was fifty-five years of age. He is survived by four children, all of whom are grown. His wife died several years ago. For many years Mr. Broadwater conducted a large general store at Grantsville where he was prominent in the affairs of the town. His remains were taken from Pittsburgh to Grantsville Monday afternoon, and the funeral services were conducted there yesterday.

## Married.

CHISHOLM—BROWNING—At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. J. E. Connell, of the Catholic church, Oakland, on Monday, February 1st, Miss Lillian Olivett Browning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Browning, of Deer Park, and Mr. William Alexander Chisholm, son of Mr. John H. Chisholm, of near Swallow Falls. The bride is one of Garrett county's best young ladies and for some time has been connected with the public schools of the county as a teacher. Mr. Chisholm, the groom, is a soldier in the regular army and for several years has been stationed in Cuba with his regiment. With the evacuation of the Island by United States forces a few weeks ago, Mr. Chisholm's regiment was brought home and sent to Cheyenne, Wyoming, where he expects to join his command next week. The bride will remain at her home near Deer Park until Mr. Chisholm's term of enlistment expires.

WILSON—BUZZELL—At Elkins, W. Va., Wednesday, January 27th, 1909, Mr. Marshall Ney Wilson, vice president of the First National Bank, of Oakland, and Miss Alice Mabel Buzzell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Buzzell, of Elkins, W. Va. The couple left immediately after the ceremony for a bridal tour through the South and will return to Elkins prior to March 15th, after which date they will be at home, 201 Davis street. Mr. Wilson is a son of the late George W. Wilson, of District No. 8, and is a prosperous saw mill operator. The bride is one of Elkin's fairest young ladies.

## City Minstrels.

Towers' Big City Minstrels will make their initial bow to the public on the night of February 22nd, when a minstrel program will be rendered. Jingling Jeems Bell is general manager of the aggregation as well as advertising manager and advance agent. He will also appear on the stage as a star actor—in fact, may become the whole show. To see Jingling Jeems once means that you will go a second time. As the show is for the benefit of the Mountain City Band we bespeak for it a packed house and an appreciative audience. Further announcements will be made concerning the show in later issues of this paper.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-St. pd.

The Republican for Job Work.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank Of Oakland, Maryland.



## A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## Happy New Year

## BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

## Thirty Days

we will in order to

## CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

## Ladies Outing

AND

## Flannel Skirts,

## Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

## OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILIA C. CHANE, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

R. F. CHANE, Administrator, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909. The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909, to hear appeals and make transfers by order of the Board.

## ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphan's Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Wash, executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 30th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 26th day of January, 1909. The report states the amount of sales to be \$500.

E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills, True Copy, Test: E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS Daily and Sunday

A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

One cent everywhere.

## Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.  
One month.....\$ .25  
Three months..... .75  
Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00  
SUNDAY.  
Six months..... .25  
12 months..... .50

## The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

See The Republican for Job Printing

CAPITAL 50,000.00

**THE First National Bank**

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistently with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

## When His Memory Failed

By H. Tipton Steck.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Did you get me those new socks today, Mabel?" queried Jones, as he scrawled the last bit of letter from his smattering countenance, hastily applied a cooling lotion, and removed his slippers.

"Oh, pshaw! I forgot them, dear. Really, I had so many things to get, and so little time that I—"

"Forgot them! That's it! Always when I am concerned, you forget. I'll feel very comfortable at the show to-night, won't I?" and Jones scowled at the darned socks on either foot.

"I'm very sorry, dear," replied his wife from the next room.

"Lot of good that does. It's a funny thing you can always remember a new hat, new gloves, new shoes—something for yourself—and then when I want some socks, I can either get them myself or go without. You want to go to the show to-night so bad—what if I had forgotten to procure tickets, eh? What if I forgot any of the hundred things you are eternally clamoring for? I would get a nice jawing, and be sarcastically complimented on having sawdust for brains. Then, when I want a simple pair of socks—rubbish!"

How Jones managed to dress that evening for the opera has been a source of puzzle to him ever since. That measly little shirt-button persisted in hiding under various pieces of furniture, until his supply of choice profanity was exhausted, and his temper a raging volcano. He couldn't find his cuff-links; a ten-minute search brought to light one collar fairly tidy, and his tie stubbornly refused to form itself into a neat bow, until wifey—unmanned by a clarion call—came to his rescue.

Altogether, it was a very hot and wrathful Jones, who, dabbling a bit of cologne about his person, surveyed himself in the glass, and demanded to know if Mrs. Jones would take all evening to get ready.

"In a moment, dear. Don't forget the tickets."

"You needn't give yourself any concern on that score whatever," reach-



He Clutched Wildly for His Bank Roll.

ing for a cigar and glancing at the pasteboards and roll of bills lying on the dresser. "My memory is not in the least affected," with distinct emphasis on the possessive pronoun.

Mrs. Jones quickly noticed the indignation, but wisely held her peace. She knew him well—better than he knew himself—and on several occasions his mental lapses had produced complications embarrassing in the extreme, but his capacity for self-education was limitless. Therefore, after a hasty dab of powder, she quietly pronounced her readiness, and Jones snapped off the lights.

The theater reached, his ruffled temper was again aggravated by a seedy fellow who was trying to force his way through the jam, and who seemed to take particular pains to crowd poor Jones. Jones lost no time in telling him his opinion of public nuisances in general, but the rude one advised him to "hire a hall," and promptly disappeared in the crush, at which he swore softly, and felt for the tickets.

They were gone!

He clutched wildly for his bank roll.

Gone!

With horrible thoughts of pickpockets chasing rampant through his disordered brain, he hurried Mrs. Jones into a nearby drug store, gasped at his troubles, cautioned her to wait for him—he would soon find the wretch—and regained the street, his head in a whirl.

Here was a nice mess. Four dollars' worth of tickets and 15 other cold plunks lifted from his person with an ease that was positively uncanny. He could see it all now; the seedy-looking fellow, the intentional crowding, and to crown it all, the monumental gall displayed in advising him—John Waltham Jones—to do such a vulgar thing as "hire a hall," the very thought of which brought his blood again to the boiling point.

The odor of rank cooking, together with a strange feeling of uneasiness, caused him to glance up hastily. He was in front of a dingy restaurant—one of those flourishing places whose chief source of income depends on the sale of "slinkers and coffee."

But what forced an irrepressible cry

of joy from his lips was a sight of the lone customer perched on one of the stools at the counter, contentedly munching away on a huge bun clutched in his left hand, while the right vigorously stirred a cup of steaming "boot-legs," and who, but a short time before, had so handsily relieved him of tickets and bank roll.

Controlling a desire to haul the thief from his meal and administer a sound drubbing, Jones raced to the corner, found an officer, and excitedly told his story.

"And yez say he's in Foley's place blowin' himself to a feed?" questioned the guardian of the peace, looking suspiciously at the immaculate figure before him.

"Yes, in that little restaurant down there. We can nab him with the goods, if we hurry."

Jones was eloquent in his appeal, as the thought of the fellow stuffing himself at his (Jones') expense, was gall and wormwood.

The patrolman, convinced that things were all right, acted quickly; Foley's was invaded, and the prisoner, protesting his innocence at every step, was hustled off to the station.

Jones went over his story again to the sergeant, dialing on the details until the outlook was indeed black for the unfortunate, who had given the name of Marshall. A thorough search, however, failed to bring forth either tickets or money, and Jones was furious.

"Sergeant," he stormed, "he's had a confederate near by, and—"

"Yer another!" broke in Marshall. "I never lifted yer wad, an' you know it. Just such fresh guys—"

"Silence!" exclaimed the sergeant. "Lock him up, officer." Then to Jones: "Be on hand in the morning to appear."

He promised and left the station, "You bet I'll appear against him," Jones was saying later to his wife, as he snapped on the electric. "Why not?"

"Oh, it's such a bother, and, besides, are you sure he took them?"

"Positive! Certainly I'm positive! Where else could they have gone to?"

"Well, you might have forgotten them, or else—"

"Rubbish!" snorted Jones, and disappeared into his room.

A rather lurid exclamation caused her to follow.

He was standing in the middle of the floor, gazing idiotically at the dresser.

On it—just where he had left them—lay the missing tickets and roll of bills!

Was it any wonder that Mrs. Jones swept majestically from the room, and banged the door after her?

### THE DANCE IN MONTANA.

Description of Scene of Joy Makes One Long to Have Been There.

There was sure something doing at the Silver Tip schoolhouse Saturday night. At eight o'clock the building was dark and gloomy and the floor was covered with everything from chalk to pieces of sage brush and coal, but behold the transformation which had taken place in less than an hour.

Three men with brooms swept the floor; then for good measure the women swept it again. Somebody brought a stove; some one else arranged boards for seats. Still another sprinkled wax on the floor about an inch deep, and then the music started; also the fun. Twenty-five couples were on the floor at ten o'clock. They were still there dancing like mad until midnight—and then, some.

A boiler of coffee was made. No one knows who made it, but we will let that pass. Of course, one thoughtful person drove a cow up to the door, so there was plenty of milk. A peck measure contained sugar, and for spoons you could take your choice of using your finger or shaking the contents of the tin cup around until the ingredients were well mixed.

And then those ham sandwiches! Tied up in tissue paper was red ribbon, some were so hungry after the strenuous hours of the early evening that they ate the sandwiches without removing either the ribbon or paper.

But the dance went on. Was there ever such a time before? Old-fashioned quadrilles were mixed in with waltzes and two-steps, and for good measure jigs were thrown in. The old schoolhouse may have seen its best days as far as "learning" is concerned, but it is a pretty good dance hall in a pinch right now.

Tune up the fiddle; put more rosin on the bow and let her go. Wow!—Carbon County News.

### New Deity In Africa.

Ekokombi, calling himself a deity, has appeared among the Congolese of the Mongo and Ngombe and created great excitement. He has issued a command that all charms and fetiches be destroyed or otherwise got rid of, and if in his course any are found still in possession of these they will be tortured or killed by some of his messengers. This has taken such a hold on the minds of the people all over the interior that strong as is their belief in the potency of their charms, they have in most cases destroyed them.

### Electricity In Japan.

The authorized capital of Japanese electric undertakings in 1903, \$14,193,000, rose to \$68,724,000 in 1907. The electrical works undertaken chiefly represented lighting and railways. The number of lights supplied in 1903, 365,000, increased in 1907 to 829,113. Tokyo and Osaka require each 100,000 lights. Electric railways show equal development. In 1903 the mileage was 28, which rose to 119 in 1907, and will be largely added to by construction during the present year.

## THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

### ELECTRIC CHAFING DISH.

How the Heat Is Produced in the Vessel.

Whenever electricity is flowing through a wire the temperature of that wire is raised above the surrounding atmosphere. The amount of heat developed depends upon the nature of the conducting wire and its size. It is a fact that every path through which electricity flows offers some obstruction to the flow. This quality is known as resistance, and the resistance of a definite length of wire of a given diameter of any material can readily be measured. It is expressed in units called "ohms" after the German scientist, Dr. George F. Ohm, who discovered this law of electrical flow. An "ohm" is the equivalent to the resistance of 251 feet of copper wire about the size of a wire hairpin. A steel wire of the same size and length would have a resistance of about seven "ohms."

The heat developed in any conductor with a given amount of current flowing through it depends upon this "resistance." If one part of the circuit has a higher resistance than another the most heat will be generated there. If in a circuit of large low-resistance copper wire a small piece of fine wire or platinum wire, each having a very

high resistance, is introduced, a current which will barely warm the copper wire will heat the iron or platinum wire white hot. This arrangement is used for exploding mines and blasts or submarine torpedoes.

Heat is developed everywhere in the circuit by the flow of electricity. If the circuit is broken a bright spark is noticed. This is caused by the sudden heating of the last particles of metal and possibly to the heating of an infinitesimal puff of metallic vapor formed by the volatilization of the metal.

Upon this very principle all the electric heating devices of to-day are constructed.

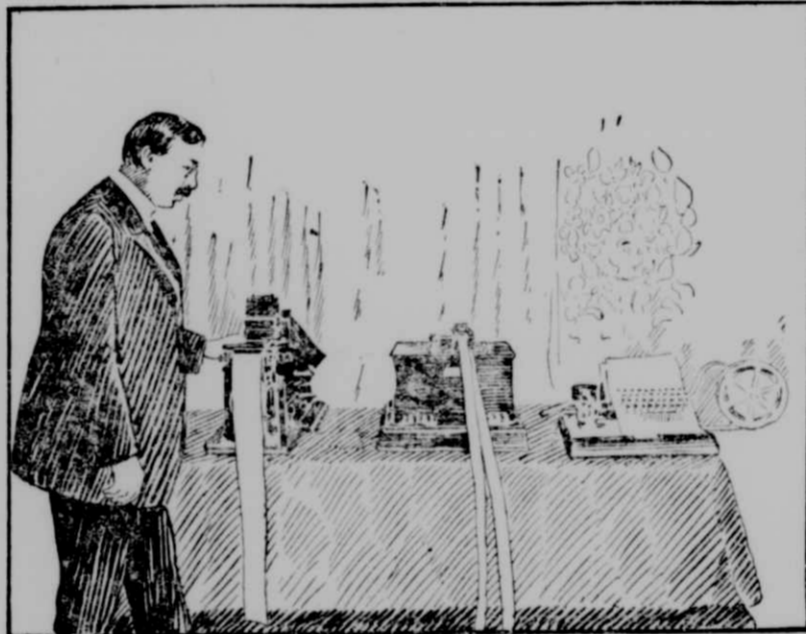
Take for instance the electric chafing dish. Without the above explanation it is difficult for the layman to understand where the heat comes from which cooks the fudge or the Welsh-rabbit. One can see no flame, nothing that even looks as though it might be hot, yet the contents of the pan are bubbling away, emitting clouds of steam.

When the flexible cord is connected to the electric light socket and the current turned on the electricity flows down the wires in the cord to the "resistance" coil concealed in the bottom of the chafing dish. This "resistance" usually of German silver wire does not allow the current to pass readily, causing the wire to get quite hot. The device is supplied with two heats, meaning that the amount of current flowing through the resistance can be increased thereby making the pan hotter. The "heating unit" in the chafing dish is entirely concealed and there is not the slightest danger of setting fire to anything when the utensil is in operation.

## THE NEW TELEGRAPHY

Instrument Which Will Transmit Forty-Five Words Per Hour.

In telegraphy, next to certainty of communication, the most important thing is speed of telegraphing; and it is in this particular that for the present the advantage rests incomparably with wire-transmitted rather than with wireless messages. Mr. Antal Pollak, at the meeting which was held at the



THE NEW POLLAK-VIRAG SYSTEM OF RAPID TELEGRAPHY. It Will Send Forty-Four Thousand Words Per Hour.

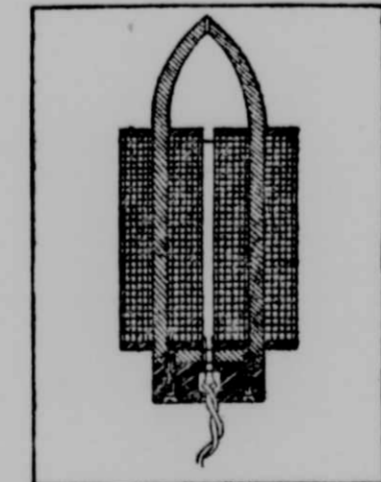
Royal Colonial Institute to further the alluring prospect of penny cablegrams, gave an exhibition of the Pollak-Virag system, of which he is part inventor, and which was once said to be capable of transmitting as many as 100,000 words an hour. That was the usual over-estimate, though in practice 45,000 words an hour have been sent between Berlin and Konigsberg over a distance of nearly 500 miles. The great feature of the Pollak-Virag system is that the message when received writes itself in characters which resemble those of handwriting. The message is sent on an ordinary

place a telephone diaphragm at the receiving end, and this diaphragm is deflected both horizontally and vertically by the electric impulses received. Attached to the diaphragm is a small mirror, which moves as the diaphragm moves, and with the help of a ray of light reflected on it records the movement on a roll of photographic paper. It might thus record long strokes and short strokes, but by horizontal and vertical movement ingeniously imparted to the mirror these strokes are so combined as to form themselves into the semblance of stiff rectangular handwriting.

### ELECTRICAL EYE MAGNET.

Used for Extracting Substances Imbedded in the Eyeball.

Foreign particles of magnetic substances are difficult to extract from the eye, as they are usually sharp met-



The Magnet.

allic substances which work in rather different ways. Magnets are used to advantage in extracting iron filings and the like which are imbedded in the eyeball. What are known as electric magnets are now being used for this work. That is, magnets which are wound with wire, through which an electric current is passed. Such wire acts are much more powerful than the ordinary permanent magnet, and are

designed to give almost any pull desired.

A new form of eye magnet has been invented by an Ohio man. It is made with a U-shaped core, the points of which converge until they are close together, enabling the instrument to be brought to bear on the injured surface immediately over the particle to be extracted.

**Single Phase Electric Roads.**  
A table giving statistics of single-phase electric railways in this country and in Europe has recently been prepared by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. According to this table, there are 28 roads (two still under construction) in America with line voltages ranging from 1,200 volts to 1,000 volts. Thirteen of the roads are equipped to use either direct current or single-phase alternating current. The total number of locomotives used on these lines is 64. In Europe there are 34 single-phase roads using line voltage ranging from 500 to 20,000 volts, and they are equipped with 44 locomotives.

### Waxing Shovel for Shoveling Snow.

During last winter there came a deep snow, and we had nothing to use for cleaning the walks except a pressed steel shovel. The snow would not slip from the shovel without a hard jerk on the shovel handle. This tired me and I began to think of a remedy, which resulted in taking the shovel and heating it with hot coals from the fire. When hot I applied a wax candle to the surface, covering it all over. The snow then would readily slip from the shovel.

## ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

### HOLDING NEW SOIL.

The Time to Begin the Work of Improving is at Very First.

The time to begin to save and fertilize the soil is when it is new and rich in plant foods. Land which has always been in forest or wild grass and has never been broken by the plow has high possibilities when brought under cultivation. The soil of such lands is full of the roots of the plants which grew in it and the surface is more or less covered with dead vegetable matter. After the soil has been plowed and these plant remains decay much humus is formed and good crops can be grown.

New forest land just cleared and plowed does not as a rule produce a large crop the first season. But when the immense quantity of tree roots in the soil begin to decay and give up their fertility the soil becomes very fertile and will produce large crops. The roots of trees are very large and penetrate the earth to great depths. When they decay they not only leave available plant foods in the soil but leave deep openings in the subsoil through which deep soil water may rise and down which the roots of cultivated plants can easily go in search of sustenance. It requires several years for all of the tree stumps to fully decay, but as they decay they gradually give up fertilizing elements. By the time roots and stumps have all rotted on new land the soil should be in its highest state of fertility and none of this fertility should be allowed to wash away or otherwise go to waste. Some people farm new land carelessly, thinking that because it is now rich that it always will be so. They burn the trash on the surface and allow the top soil to wash away without any thought of the future.

Such new ground is planted to corn for the first three or four seasons. These corn crops are cut for fodder and the entire crop removed from the field, leaving the soil bare. If the land is at all hilly, the top rich soil of these new fields washes away during the winter and early spring. This annual loss of soil fertility is very large, and difficult to replace. There is seldom any attempt to either save the fertility or to increase it.

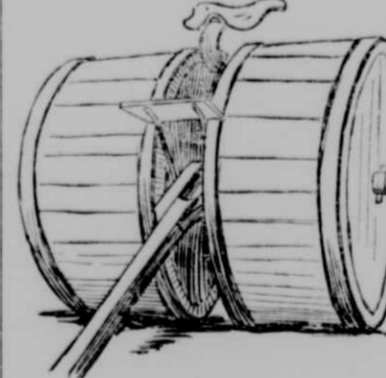
The richness of new ground, in the opinion of the Journal of Agriculture, should not only be conserved but increased as cultivation goes on. Manure and commercial fertilizers will do as much, if not more, good on new ground as they will on old ground. Commercial fertilizers should be used only when there is humus in the soil, and in new ground, if anywhere their use is to be commended. All refuse vegetation should be saved and used on new ground so that the supply of vegetable mould would be increased rather than diminished. Instead of hauling away, or burning the stalks of a corn crop they should be carefully plowed into the soil where they will decay, hold the wash, and feed the soil. In like manner, all remains of rotten stumps and roots of trees should be covered with soil to decay beneath its surface.

There is no rational need of allowing new land to diminish in fertility, but very much need for it to increase in fertility.

### A SNOW ROLLER.

After Heavy Fall of Snow It Packs the Road Bed.

Snow rollers are used for rolling the highways after a snowstorm to pack the snow down, which when frozen makes a road ten feet wide. The diagram shows how made. They are made with two drums 14 feet long and five feet diameter, with two-inch steel shaft running through, on



Plan of Snow Roller.

which they turn independently, thus permitting them to turn a corner easily. They are made of two-inch oak, the heads being double, and hooped with two by one-half-inch tire iron. The drums are hung in a strong frame and the pole goes through between, and they are about a foot apart. A seat frame is placed on the main frame over the drums, with a place for tools, etc. Four horses are required on the level river roads and six on the hill roads.

### Better Education.

"It is our judgment the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life is to provide better education. First, carry good teaching to the homes through the farmers' institute, bulletin, and local papers until our people fully realize that all the advantage does not lie with those in town. Second, adapt our country schools more closely to the needs of the country community."

### WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

A young man stood before his mother, putting the finishing touches to a letter of which he felt justly proud. He was going to call upon T. Girl's widowed mother to ask her daughter's hand in marriage.

Everything was ready but his tie. Before him, on the dressing-table, rested two creations, between which his choice now lay. One, a dream of black, striped narrowly with white, which he had himself purchased. The other, a nightmare, which The Girl had given him for a present—a tie such as women only buy.

"If I wear the black and white I look my best," he mused, "but if I wear the one She gave me, I'll please her immensely."

Then he whistled, walked across the room, and tied his tie.

The mother said: "Yes," although there were tears in her eyes, and the Girl thought he was the handsomest best-dressed fellow in the world. Which tie did he wear?

### Proof Positive.

"One can't help knowing," said dandy, "when one is good looking. Why, I got off at a small station the other day in the country, and I must confess that I attracted a great deal of attention."

"It doesn't mean anything," said friend. "Why, when I get out of Grand Central station I meet a crowd of men who yell 'Hansom! Hansom!' at the top of their lungs."—New York Herald.

### An Appropriate Name.

Capt. Sealy of one of the White Star line's boats, was explaining to some passengers that his command had considerable difficulty in finding names for their new ships.

"They all have to end in 'ic,' you know," the captain explained.

A voyager, who was pale and sea-sick, as he looked dismally at the rolling ocean.

"For an appropriate name, I would suggest 'Seaside,'"—Judge.

### GOOD ADVICE.



Mrs. Knagge—Did the doctor say't your tongue?

Mr. Knagge—No; I told him about your tongue, and he ordered me away to rest.—Chicago Journal.

### Latest in Wireless.

I have a wireless rat trap—however strange it sounds—It makes the rodent suffer.

When for the hole he bounds, on e—

And in the rodent's judgment, it is a fine trap—

Who travels on his teeth, m—zz

New York Herald.

### Extreme Cruelty.

"Are you Mr. Brieflight?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I wish to retain you as my coadjutor. I am going to begin suit for his divorce."

"Ah, I'm sorry to hear that. I fear it necessary to take such action."

What are the grounds on which you wish to apply for your freedom?"

"Cruelty."

"Yes? What form has your wife-cruelty taken?"

"She insists on living up to the salary I have been trying to make. Our friends believe I get."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Debtors.

Lecturer—Man owes a great deal to woman. They are debts he can't repay.

Man in Audience—Right you are. I owe my landlady for three months' board, and I never can pay her on time.

### No Solid Ground.

"I hear that aeronaut's wife is suing him for divorce. What are her grounds?"

"There ain't any. She charges 'inter, always in the air.'—Baltimore American.

### A Study in Language.

"Good morning, Mrs. Finnegor. Ada was up at the social last evening."

"I did," said her friend, heartily.

"Did what?"

"Wint," replied the other.—New York Herald.

### After the "Spiritual Reading."

Mrs. Howard—And you really mean to tell me that a clairvoyant foretold your late husband's death?

Mrs. Howard—Yes, indeed. She told me brighter days in store for me.—New York Herald.

### A Natural One.

"It is a mystery to me why you prefer brunettes to blondes."

"Since you speak of it, I admit it. A dark secret."—Baltimore American.

### Defined.

Uncle—Uncle, what's chagrined?

Uncle—Well, it's what a straggling pig feels when he runs and jumps at a pig that doesn't start for half an hour.

## The SECOND EDITION

By GEIK TURNER

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"How are things going?" asked the city editor, as he came in at six o'clock last evening?

"Rank," replied his assistant, "no end of cranks. This room's been a regular gibbering lunatic asylum all the afternoon. First, one fellow came in with an electric fly-killer, and then another with a bicycle sidewalk cleaner—sort of a snow-sweeper—and another had a patent compressed food pill, and there were several hundred men with communications to the editor. I'm all wasted away standing them off. That epileptic patient was up again, too, threatening to have a fit on our nice clean floor if we didn't put in a correction for him. He's the worst of the lot; he's a cuckoo, he is."

"What does he want now?" queried the chief. "He's had one item."

"That's what I told him. I said he'd been arrested for stealing, and we'd published the fact, and that when the police released him, we published that too; what else did he want? But he seemed to expect us to pledge ourselves to the dear public that he was innocent. Then I told him we hadn't said he was guilty in the first place, and in the second place, the police thought he was guilty, only they couldn't quite prove it. Anyway, we couldn't be expected to get out a 14-page paper every day vindicating him. Oh, we got quite heated up over it; had a regular joint debate on his previous record. I rather thought he'd be here when you came in, but by and by I tired him out, I guess, and he left. He wanted to know if the office was open this evening. I told him yes, it was, till four o'clock to-morrow morning. Considering we were a morning paper, we generally had to keep open nights."

It was 3:55 a. m., and the telegraph editor was cursing the newspaper business for the one hundred and eleventh time during the night. All of it was bad enough, he assured himself, but it was ghastly human sacrifice to compel a man to spend a large fraction of his life waiting two hours every morning after "good-night" had come over the telegraph wire, to prevent a soon on an impossible piece of telephone news.

He rattled the waste copy and newspapers before him off on the floor in an indiscriminate and wholesale attempt to clear up for the next day. The yellow glow from his electric lamp, hemmed in by his green paper shade, shone down across his face, and made his desk a little island of golden light in the black news room. The monotonous ticking of the old office clock filled the empty place with its exaggerated noise. Outside he heard the groups of compositors, as they were discharged, go laughing and clattering down the stairway until their noise died away in the lower stories and disappeared into the street.

After a little silence there was another step that he couldn't account for—a peculiar shuffling step, evidently directed upstairs. Probably, he thought, it was the janitor, or one of the compositors who had forgotten something and was coming back—only it didn't seem like the janitor's walk, and the compositors seldom took that kind of gait when they were hurrying back.

The strange step passed directly by the composing-room and into the editorial hall, and the big glass door slammed after it. It wavered and stopped at the local room, and then after a moment continued down the corridor, hesitating from time to time as its owner shook violently at the doors of the editorial writers' rooms. And then at last it passed on by degrees, until it stopped definitely at the threshold of the news room.

"Where's the editor?" asked a voice from outer darkness.

"I'm one of the editors," said the telegraph man, looking up.

"You ain't the one I saw," said the voice suspiciously. "Tall, fat fellow, with a big mustache; what do you call him?"

"Oh, he's the city editor," said the telegraph man.

"Yes, that's it; where's he?"

"Gone."

"Gone!"

The stranger had come up into the penumbra around the electric light. He was a tall, thin man, in a slouch hat and a pale brown overcoat. In one hand he carried a slip of paper, and in the other something metallic, apparently, that looked like a bunch of gas pipe. He was a peculiar looking man. His face was long and white, and his hands were painfully bony, and his eyes certainly did look queer. He had the air of a person who wanted something very badly, and had made up his mind to have it very soon. The telegraph man sized him up for a crank.

"Yes," said that functionary, "he's been gone for two or three hours. He began to get up and reached out for the lamp, hoping to shut off debate simultaneously with the light."

"Hold on," said the stranger, with the air of one having authority. The telegraph editor was a little man, whose best stock in trade in a heated argument was always discretion—and the stranger loomed up indefinitely above him. After a second's hesitation, the editor decided to reason with him.

"What do you want to have done?" he said.

"I've got a correction here you've got to make," said the stranger.

"Oh, I can't do that sort of thing," said the telegraph man, cheerfully. "You'll have to see the city editor. Come around this afternoon about two o'clock."

He reached up his hand again to the electric light.

"You sit down," said the stranger, with a tone of frank determination. At the same time he brought his right hand up into the light with the bunch of gas pipe. It was a revolver, with a bore like a small tunnel. He pressed the muzzle up against one eyebrow of the telegraph man, who stared wildly down along the barrel and saw the conical bullets peeping out of their holes in the cylinder, like the heads of nasty little animals peering out of their burrows. He sat down hurriedly.

The old office clock ticked loud and apprehensively. Outside in the hall, the foreman of the composing-room and his assistant closed the rear of the procession of compositors and left the telegraph man alone on the floor with his visitor. The silence was very impressive.

"I ain't comin' up here again," the stranger said finally. "I've come often enough already. I've been thinking this thing over all night long, and now I'm goin' to have it in the paper to-morrow, and it's goin' to be in to suit me this time. I've written it out myself. Here, you read that; that's what I want."

He let down his revolver with his right hand and brought up the piece of paper in his left. It was a dirty sheet, torn out of a blank book, apparently, covered with coarse writing in a lead pencil, and blurred and dirty with erasures.

The telegraph man lapped off his lips a couple of times and began to scan the paper obediently. This is what he read:

"The hell-brats of the law say that Mr. Abel Hoffenheimer is a thief. They lie. He ain't a thief, and they know it. But still they hold him, and they throw him into loathsome cells and persecute him always with their deadly hate. They have their reasons for doing what they do. There is a conspiracy against him—a blood-red, stony-hearted, half-fed conspiracy. We know what it is and who made it, and they would bound him to his death if they only could. But let them beware. We know what, but we ain't saying only this much. Their time will come. As for us not wanting to do no man no injury, we go down on our knees, and we lay the dust before him and eat all the words we have wrote about him."

"That's it," said the stranger appreciatively, when the telegraph man had quavered through this text. "Now what do you call your head man—the boss of the place, I mean?"

"Managing editor," responded his victim meekly.

"What's his name?" queried the stranger.

"Mr. Penfield."

"Well, you write at the end of that 'signed,' and then you put down his name."

So the telegraph man wrote down at the bottom, "Signed, Erastus J. Penfield, managing editor."

"Now that's the way you're goin' to put it in," said the stranger.

"But I can't put it in to-morrow; all the compositors have gone home," said the telegraph man plaintively.

This statement had an unpleasant effect on the stranger; it excited him.

"You're an editor, ain't you?" he asked.

"Yes, that is—yes, I suppose I am."

"Well, an editor can get an item into the paper, can't he?" continued the stranger, with convincing logic.

"Yes," said the telegraph man, "but he can't print them; the compositors do that, you know."

The stranger didn't know about that; all he knew was that the correction was going in, and if there wasn't anybody else to do it, the telegraph man would have to do it himself.

"But I can't print. I'd like to, first rate," said the telegraph man pathetically, "but I can't. I never printed anything in my life."

But the stranger was obdurate; he said the editor would have to learn, because that correction was going in.

"This paper didn't treat me right; no, it didn't," he went on; "it said I stole."

The memory of his wrongs made him rather mad for a minute. The telegraph man didn't like to see him maul him, because it made him wave his gun about in such a careless, irresponsible way. But the stranger was not long in mastering his emotions.

"You see that," he said, shoving that slip of paper into the telegraph man's face again.

The telegraph man confessed that he saw it.

"If I let that off into you, you damned little runt," the stranger continued, "there wouldn't be anything left of you but a rim. Now it's either one thing or the other; either I get that correction or I feed you what's in there. I'm goin' to have that item corrected if I have to wipe out everybody in this concern, one after another. And I'd just as soon begin with you as anybody. Now, are you goin' to give me that correction, or ain't you?"

"I'll try," murmured the telegraph man.

So they formed in single file and

searched out through the crooked hall into the composing-room, without further remarks. The telegraph man, who went ahead, felt the cold wind blowing out of that revolver on the back of his neck every step, and he wasn't in the mood for frivolous conversation. The only remark made by the stranger was to the effect that he was damned if he didn't believe he'd shoot him anyway; which the telegraph man, who prayerfully pleased to consider a selfish and unprofitable jest.

The procession passed into the stale tobacco smoke of the jet black and deserted composing-room, and halted while the telegraph man turned on the electric light. It then passed on again to the speaking tube to the press-room, where the telegraph man carefully explained that he was free from guile in calling up the people downstairs, because the press always had to be stopped when a correction was made. The stranger said nothing, but poked the end of the tunnel into the cerebellum of the telegraph man with great eloquence. Then the telegraph man rang the electric bell.

"Hello," he said to the head stereotyper, "you'll have to have them stop the press and put on another page."

It was 4:15 o'clock. The language of the head stereotyper was unparliamentary in the extreme. What was the use he argued, at this time of morning.

"It's a correction. I've just got to make it," said the telegraph editor, feeling the ring of the revolver barrel crowded into the back of his head. "Really I've got to, it's very important."

The head stereotyper appreciated the necessity of a very important correction, though his tone of voice didn't indicate it.

"Well, get a gait on you," he said, among other things, "it'll only be in the city anyway."

Downstairs the rattling of the big press diminished and stopped.

The procession in the composing-room formed again and marched to the switch that turned on the current to the dymano, and the gears of the type-setting machines started up. The forerunner occupied some time for the telegraph man, but at last it was done.

Then the procession turned again and went over and took a proof on the proof machine. It wasn't a very artistic piece of printing that appeared, but, as the telegraph man reminded his chief pro tem, it was his first attempt and you couldn't expect too much. His chief finally passed it. But he was particular about its position.

"I want that where everybody's goin' to see it," he said. "Now, where's the place your boss puts what he writes?"

The telegraph man murmured it was the editorial page, and the stranger said that was what he wanted.

So the editorial form was hauled out, and the correction went in at the head of the first column in double length. The telegraph man labored out a small editorial on the foreign question to make a place for it, hammered down the page as level as he could, screwed it up and sent it down the form elevator.

When they heard the press starting up again, the telegraph man explained that the correction was made.

But the stranger intimated that he did his business in a more thorough manner.

"When do I see the paper?" he asked.

"Why, if you want to, you can see it right now. Just let me go down after it. I'd be very glad to get it for you," said the telegraph man, starting for the stairway immediately, in his anxious effort to oblige.

"Oh, no you don't," said the stranger. The telegraph man didn't.

"Ain't there any other way to get that paper up here?" asked the former, with a meaning flourish of his revolver.

"Well—yes—there is. They can get it by the pneumatic tube in the news room, I guess," admitted the editor.

This idea being satisfactory, an adjournment was made to the news room, where the paper was called for down the speaking tube. It came up immediately, fresh and warm from the press.

"Supposing," said the telegraph man to himself, with horror, "that correction doesn't satisfy him now."

But, fortunately, the contributor was very much satisfied with his appearance in print. He read it over himself first, and then invited the telegraph man to read it aloud in order that he might get the general effect. The telegraph man's elocution wasn't very artistic; in fact, he found some difficulty in reading at all, but apparently it delighted the stranger, for he encouraged continually. Indeed, the telegraph man had floundered through this bit of unique journalism a dozen times, and could hardly wag his tongue, when his guest was finally satiated.

"Well, I guess that'll do," he said at last. Then, having instructed the telegraph man that he needn't venture out of the news room before seven a. m., unless he were anxious to be filled full of holes, he left with a final dramatic flourish of the revolver.

The last the telegraph man saw of him was as he was striding majestically out of the news room door, waving his paper in one hand and his gun in the other, with the proud air of a man whose mission in life was accomplished.

What the telegraph man said when he was found by the janitor late that morning will never be put into print.

And the managing editor, when he opened his paper at the breakfast table—well, what do you think the managing editor said?

Health. Bad as conditions are to-day, great progress has been made during the last 20 years. People are growing more careful as to what they eat and drink. There is no city that is not bestirring itself to improve its water supply and its system of sanitation. The demand for more fresh air is almost a fad in progressive communities.

Once an Actress. A woman who has been on the stage, even if her experience in the drama has been limited to an amateur performance as a housemaid in a society play, can never hope to be thoroughly trusted by her female neighbors.

Hatology. Two heads, however, are not better than one when you are up against the necessity of buying her a new hat.—Puck.

The Jealousy of Friends. Our very best friends have a tincture of jealousy even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will sometimes be interested in the motives of it. If they can.—C. C. Colton.

A Woman's Word. In a case at Southwark, his honor Judge Willis remarked: "I believe in accepting a woman's word—except, perhaps, in some instances connected with dress."—London Standard.

Land for Sale. We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, on East of Oakland on North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-11 Oakland, Md.

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D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

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D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will practice in the courts of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \$5 Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 12:27 a. m., 4:40 a. m., 8:15 p. m., 11:54 p. m. Arrive 7:12 a. m., 10:35 p. m., 10:26 p. m., 11:54 p. m.

For CHICAGO & CHICAGO, Depart 11:54 p. m., Arrive 6:00 a. m., 4:17 p. m.

For EATON, WILMINGTON, Depart 9:28 a. m., 12:25 p. m., 4:40 p. m., 11:54 p. m. Arrive 10:26 a. m., 1:33 p. m., 5:14 p. m., 8:15 p. m.

For LOUISVILLE, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 10:35 p. m., 11:54 p. m. Arrive 12:27 a. m., 10:35 p. m., 11:54 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor. Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars. Cameras and Photo Supplies.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine, horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for \$275.

1 Hay Bailer, operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD. Cheapest place to buy MONUMENTS HEADSTONES and IRON FENCING.

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

## THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md. Safe deposit vault boxes for rent. SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department

ITS ADVANTAGES

Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS: C. H. JENNINGS, President. J. O. GETTY, Vice-President. C. H. JENNINGS, G. C. KELLER, W. A. HITCHINS, DIRECTORS. J. M. STANTON, Ed Stanton, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & CO.'S

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows, Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills. We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincel, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincel Building, OAKLAND, MD.

## Two Great Railroad Kings

The phrase "railroad king" and "railroad magnate" have been current in this country many years and have been applied without much discrimination. A railroad magnate might be president of a single system of dispenser of free passes under the old dispensation. The term "railroad king" antedates that of "railroad magnate," and it originated in England in the early days of railroading before there was a mile of steam railroad in the United States.

One of the earliest "railroad kings" in this country was John W. Garrett of Baltimore, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad from 1858 till his death in 1884, a period of twenty six years. His service in financing and pushing that great enterprise to completion stamped him as a railroad king of a very different type from the modern railroad wreckers and stock jobbers. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad was the first chartered and organized railroad project in the United States. A few miles of tramway or rail tracks were laid before but the Baltimore and Ohio was the first company organized for the prosecution of a real railroad project. This was in 1827.

Its first board of directors included Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. In 1827 the building of a steam railroad across the Allegheny mountains was more than a gigantic undertaking; it was a bold dream. The cornerstone of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was laid on July 4, 1828, by Charles Carroll, who remarked after performing the services: "I consider this among the most important acts of my life, second only to my signing of the Declaration of Independence, if even it be second to that."

At that time Mr. Carroll was past ninety years of age, and the only surviving signer of the Declaration.

Without following the progress of the road in detail, it did get across the mountains and its opening to Wheeling, W. Va., was celebrated in that town on January 19, 1833. The president of the road at that time was Thomas Swann, who was Governor of Maryland during the Civil War. But the biggest man in the history of the road, a giant in railroad financing and promotion, was John W. Garrett. He was the first American "railroad king." But he was antedated by a railroad king in England where the phrase originated.

When the feasibility of railroad transportation first began to be developed in England there lived in the City of New York a man named George Hudson. He was a linen draper by trade, having served an apprenticeship at the business, and followed it several years. But he had a taste for politics and finances and aspired to something better than working at a trade.

In 1833 he had risen to be the head of the Conservative party in New York. In 1835 he was a town councillor, in 1836 an alderman, and in 1837 lord mayor. He was evidently what is called in this country a "Hustler." But he must have had foresight and imagination, for he foresaw the

future possibilities of railway transportation when railroads were still in their infancy in England.

The first steam road in England, the Stockton & Darlington was chartered in 1821, and operated in 1825. This line, with three branches, was thirty-eight miles long. In 1838, a line was opened between London and Birmingham, and during the next five years, England was pretty well gridironed with railroads.

Hudson got in the business early and went in like a plunger. As early as 1837, he was made president of the York & North Midland railroad, with a capital stock of \$2,230,000 of which he subscribed five times as much as any other director and personally guaranteed the payment of 6 per cent dividends. For a recent linen draper this was doing pretty well.

In 1842 he organized a \$25,000,000 syndicate to build what was called the Midland railroad, in which he co-operated with George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive. Stephenson started as a fireman at a colliery and it was characteristic of the times that a fireman and a linen draper should become the two heads of the great railroad movement in England. But they were both men of genius and nerve. Space would fail to enumerate the railroad enterprises which Hudson organized and promoted. In 1844 his admirers raised by popular subscription a fund of \$80,000 as a testimony of their respect. He was recognized as a political power. In 1845 he was elected to Parliament although John Bright and Richard Cobden, the free trade champions, both opposed him.

He remained in Parliament fourteen years, and all the time was promoting railroad schemes, consolidations, mergers, etc. Financially, his position was always precarious, because of the magnitude and boldness of his activities, but he was able to enrich many personal friends by "inside" information and the people called him the railroad king. He numbered Queen Victoria's husband among his acquaintances and the aristocracy of England crowded his receptions. One after another he became the owner of some of the finest estates in England. Kings, princes and noblemen danced attendance upon him.

Financially speaking, a breath of his could make or unmake them. The mere rumor of his connection with a new railroad enterprise sent the shares soaring skyward. He was a poor speaker, but he took and held a high place in Parliament. He affected great brusqueness of manner, and would cut off with a few words a banker or a nobleman who came to ask a monetary favor. Yet he stood by his friends and enriched many of them by "inside tips" regarding investments.

For several years no breath of scandal attached to his name, but he was riding to a fall. Like many another great promoter and speculator, he "bit off more than he could chew." When a pinch came he began paying dividends out of the capital instead of earnings, and in three years no less than \$1,470,000 was dishonestly diverted. Hudson and his friends insisted that he was simply trying

to tide over an emergency but the people looked at it differently.

Public meetings were held and he was asked to resign the presidency of several railroads. From his place in Parliament he tried to explain the situation, but he was listened to coldly. Suits were brought against him which resulted in twenty years' litigation. After 1846 he lived much on the continent and tried to operate in continental finances, but without success.

In July, 1865, having returned to England, he was committed to jail in York, of which city he had twice been lord mayor, for contempt of court in not paying a large debt. Three years later in 1868, some former friends raised by subscription \$24,000 to purchase a life annuity for him and this constituted his main support for the rest of his life. He still had friends, however, and a number of them gave him a public banquet.

A contemporary writer describing him at the height of his power says: "It was told with pleasure and repeated with delight that his empire extended over a thousand miles of railway. His fortune was computed with an almost personal pride. The choicest aristocracy of England sought his presence. Foreign potentates sued for his society. The coronet of the peer was veiled before the crown of the railroad king. The minister paid him court and the bishop paid him homage. The ermine of the judge lost its dignity and the uniform of the officer its pride."

"The Christian banker and the Hebrew capitalists alike acknowledged his greatness. Men heard of his buying estates and they honored him. His alliance was sought by patricians; his children were the companions of peers. When his name graced an advertisement, men ran to buy the shares. In lines known to be worthless as in which no business was doing, if a rumor was spread that Hudson was after them the Stock Exchange was in a ferment and prices rose enormously. He was the people's railway potentate; their iron king, their golden god."

Yet Englishmen have always accused Americans of worshipping the almighty dollar. For a former linen draper, Hudson played the game well. One who knew him at the height of his power describes him as "of extraordinary size; his frame naturally broad and massive, with a tendency to developed every way but upward. He is scarcely of the middle height and very round; but his chest is broad and well thrown out and although ungainly and even clumsy in his movements, he is strong, active and muscular. He walks with great effort, his large arms swinging vigorously to aid the difficult action of his legs, yet he gets over ground more rapidly than the average man."

"His head is a formidable looking engine, it is round and as stern looking as a forty-two-pounder. In fitting it on the body the formality of a neck has been dispensed with. The face carries a whole battery; the eyes are quick and piercing, the mouth firm and characteristic of resolution."

This remarkable man, the first "railway king," died in London December 14, 1871.

## BULL HUNT IN A RAILROAD TUNNEL

ECHOES OF HOOFF BEATS HEARD COMING AND RECORD TIME IS MADE TO DAYLIGHT.

### ENGINEER WARNED OF DANGER

Cab Driver, Detective and Policeman All Vanquished by the Bovine Terror, Who Finally Becomes Disgusted with Passage.

Seattle.—An escaped bull, bellowing with rage and fright and dragging a long rope which was attached to his horns, charged into the Great Northern tunnel here shortly before five o'clock the other evening. The animal had been unloaded from a car in the switch yards and two men had undertaken to lead it with a stout rope when the bull decided to go in a wholly different direction. The bull prevailed, and finding easy going beneath the Jackson street bridge, plunged into the gloom of the tunnel, where it could be alone in its hour of grief and fright.

Two bus drivers who were waiting for trains viewed the terrifying spectacle of the bull and the cloud of diners, and straightway informed Patrolman George Osborn that the tunnel was full of bulls.

"Maybe it was buffaloes," said one bus driver. "We just saw the air full of dust and a string of bulls a block long so into the tunnel."

Detective Leo Barbee was at the station, and joined with Patrolman Osborn in the hunt. The trail was picked up at the mouth of the tunnel, where the rope had dragged in the mud. The policemen started far ahead beneath the Lincoln hotel. Detective Barbee heard hoof steps in the pitchy dark.

"Say, Osborn," said Detective Barbee, "did you ever meet a big, woolly-headed bull in a dark tunnel?"

"Never did," replied Patrolman Osborn. "Met a bull in a pasture in Illinois, but as we were soon going in the same direction pretty rapidly, I never got much acquainted."

"Well, the thought occurred to me that somebody ought to warn the engineer of the north-bound train," said Detective Barbee. "Now, you stay here and hold the bull in check while I flag the train."

"No, let's both flag the train," said Patrolman Osborn. "I don't know this bull at all, and maybe he doesn't speak my language."

Echoes of hoof beats coming toward the men decided the question, and they swarmed out of the tunnel in about ten minutes.

When they informed the engineer of the danger ahead, that aerial march of the locomotive laughed.

"Come into the tunnel in about ten minutes and see if I have met the bull," said he. Then the train pulled out.

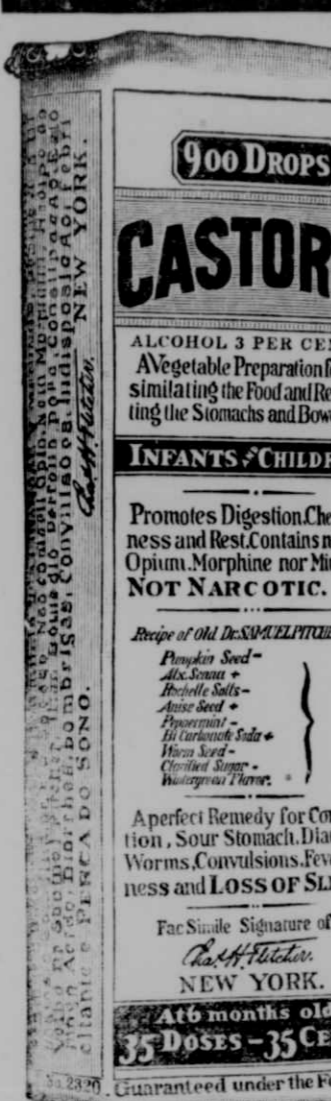
Fifteen minutes later the bull, undisturbed and disgusted with tunnel life, promenade on the King street station platform. Four stout baggage smashers seized the rope and the animal was returned to its owner.

Ostrich Snaps Girl's Nose.

Long Beach, Cal.—Miss Bertha Proctor, secretary of the Long Beach ostrich farm, is suffering from a mutilated nose, the result of an encounter with one of the old birds at the farm. She was viewing the creatures and one of them attempted to take a nail she was holding in her fingers. Being repulsed, it attacked her, snapped her nose and held on to it for two or three minutes. The marks of the injury will remain some time, but the attending physician does not think they will be permanent.

Bull Derails Trolley Car.

West Chester, Pa.—On account of the dense fog, a trolley car over the Kennett division of the West Chester street railway struck and killed a valuable bull belonging to William Thatcher, near Unionville Junction, as the animal was crossing the tracks. The trolley car was derailed and traffic was tied up for two hours, though no one was injured.



**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Dr. J. C. WELLS, PHARMACEUTICAL  
Painful Swellings  
Acid Stomach  
Biliousness  
Colic  
Diarrhea  
Flatulency  
Indigestion  
Inflammation of the Bowels  
Jaundice  
Mild Laxative  
Rheumatism  
Scurvy  
Stomach Ache  
Teething  
Vomiting  
Worms  
Yellow Fever  
Zymotic Diseases  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
**Dr. J. C. WELLS**  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

### The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Encouraging Dream.  
To dream that some one bears you malice foretells a pleasant prospect in your worldly affairs, and that you will soon be advanced to some important station.

Perfumery in Venezuela.  
In Venezuela there is a great demand for perfumery, even among the men, while face powder is an absolute necessity for the women on account of the climate.

Improved Pumping System.  
In California, where many wells yield both natural gas and water, it is stated that a system has been tried whereby the gas is separated and utilized in an engine to pump the water.

Dream Superstition.  
To dream you are a horse, neighbors that you will have now and powerful friends, who will do you much service.

Original Night Rider.  
The Omaha Bee says that Paul Hevesy was the founder of the rough riders. He was also the original night rider. Wasn't he?

A Needed Improvement.  
A woman wants a divorce because her husband mops her neck to meals. These horrible balloons now advertised here are not coming any too soon.—N. Y. Herald.

Make Persuasion Do Work of Fear.  
Yet hold it more humane, more healthy, first, by winning words to conquer willing hearts, and make persuasion do the work of fear.—John Milton.

Advice.  
Enough good advice is given every day to make a heaven of earth and to forever remove the blight of failure from human endeavor.

Getting Her to Agree.  
You can generally make a woman adopt your opinion if you argue on the other side.

Notice to Tax Payers  
Notice is hereby given to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

JANUARY 1ST, 1909.  
Section 56. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.  
W. E. HOLLINGER,  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.  
This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING.  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of April, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.  
J. A. BROWNING,  
Administrator.  
Kittling, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.  
Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 48 11

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE.  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of May, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.  
MARY E. GEORGE,  
Administratrix.  
Swanton, Md.

### SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Condit vs. Peter Bonius, No. 53 trials, Se. term Term, 1908, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Bonius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al. to Peter Bonius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of said County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 219.

At 1 o'clock P. M. all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Bonius in and to the above described property.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of April, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 19th day of January, 1909.  
W. H. AUGUSTINE,  
Administrator.  
Grantsville, Md.

### Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

The Ideal Meal.  
The ideal meal consists of bread, butter, and cheese, according to Dr. J. E. Squire, who delivered a lecture to the British National Health Society. "These foods," he said, "contain all the elements necessary for the proper working of the body, and thus form a complete meal."

Fan Easily Handled.  
A patent has been granted on a fan, the propeller-like blades of which are driven through gear wheels by a lever operated by one finger of the person holding it. The inventor claims it obviates the effort needed for using the ordinary fan.

The One Thing Needed.  
If I take care of my character, my reputation will take care of itself.—Moody.

Bicycle for the Blind.  
An Englishman has invented a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multi-cycle, carrying 12 riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering.

Increased Length of Life.  
The statistics of life insurance people show that in the last 25 years the average length of a man's life has increased five per cent, or two whole years—from 41.9 to 43.9 years.

Daily Thought.  
The appreciation of one act well performed, is the best incentive for another effort.

Women Owners of Railroad Stock.  
Women own 45 per cent. of American railroad stocks.

A Social Animal.  
Man, just as Lord Bacon avers, is a social animal and invertebrately so, else the natural difficulty of always walking up to the hostess saying: "I've had such a lovely time!" must have long since proved insurmountable.—Puck.

Madeira's Equable Climate.  
Madeira is said to have the most equable climate in all the world. In summer the average heat is a little above 70, and in the winter it seldom goes below 60. For this reason, it is a favorite resort for invalids, especially those suffering from tuberculosis and pulmonary troubles.

Urged, But Not Practiced.  
Virtue has many preachers, but few martyrs.—Helvetius.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909.

NUMBER 50

## Abraham Lincoln Typified American Spirit.

America no longer can be accused of not preserving her ideals, for this remarkable centennial year, which the stars in their courses appear to have marked with a potent significance, every town, city and State is offering tribute to the most distinctive figure in our history of the last century. While many men have taken part in the historical drama of America, only two stand out as emblematic of its climactic periods of construction and reconstruction. These two are Washington and Lincoln.

It has been said that Lincoln, more than any other man, typified the American spirit as it had developed up to the time of his death, and whether this be true or not, a multitude of memorable events have been celebrated; but no one man has been so widely commemorated. The closing of Lincoln's life alone, as woeful and terrible as if set in the tragedy of classic drama of a thousand years ago, creates a magnetic point of concentration in America's history which makes only more vivid the ensuing 44 years.

Since that period of reconstruction there has evolved a gigantic accumulation of responsibilities to confront America. The problems of capital and labor, trusts and people, education, finance, railroads, corporations, all have increased in mass and in complexity until the country is threatened over and through with an interplay of interests, comprising at present more than one national dilemma. And the portent of all this points to a future period of reconstruction, the inevitable nemesis of evolution. This interplay of interests, fortunately, could not arise without the interplay and response of sympathies. And now, on a broader educational plane, having had time to acquire the more liberal perceptions which spring from reciprocity and, perhaps with a larger growth of Christian entities, the United States has learned that the time to remember it also the time to forget.

It would be impossible to notice all Lincoln literature. A few years ago Judge Fish of Minneapolis compiled a bibliography of Lincoln publications, containing 1099 titles, and ever since then they have been rapidly on the increase. In 1890 William Dean Howells, then a young journalist, wrote a campaign life of the candidate for the Presidency, which is said to have been the earliest Lincoln biography in print. The next in importance is that of J. G. Holland, and later that of John Hay was bought by the Century for \$50,000 and published serially in that magazine. Mr. Hay having been closely at Lincoln's side from the time of his inauguration. Then Miss Tarbell made it her business to hunt out men who had known Lincoln personally, and who were living in the

nineties, and to get their homely opinions. Within the past few months much literature in reference to the coming centenary has appeared, and among that which is note-worthy and substantial is "The Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln by Distinguished Men of His Time," collected and edited by Allen Thorndike Rice, and published by the Harper's, containing the recollections of men whose identity with the nation has been close. But perhaps the most intimate study at present is Richard Watson Gilder's "Lincoln, the Leader," published in the Century. Another work of insight and careful preparation is "Lincoln, the Boy and the Man," by James Morgan, published by the Macmillans. Possibly this author has best escaped the tendency of over-idealization, which is the snare of the biographer.

Whereas the character of Lincoln in life was surrounded by that aloofness inseparable from the human being who is marked by genius, or better still, by the genius of great character, now, after many years, we are in possession of a vivid piece of portraiture. It would seem as if thousands had arisen to probe this character to the soul, to expose its meanings. The tributes which make up the stream of this literature have merged into a wave of vital interest, expressing the zeal and research of hundreds of minds. Through the consensus of eye-witnesses, private soldiers, generals, prisoners, statesmen, men and women of every rank of life, friends or former foes—have volunteered to piece together this mosaic, until the particles have welded and have given us an impressive picture of Lincoln, the man.

We have him as the executive, in the Cabinet, the war, in private life, as the soldier's friend. We have his personal kindness, his sympathy, his forbearance, his humor, his mastery of men, his simplicity and his standard of leadership. In all this testimony, which makes up the most poignant and solitary life-drama that America has produced, it is the final act of woeful climax which now is best passed over with the touch of sorrow. History, as well as individual life, has its reserves made sacred through association.

All the harrowing minutiae of the plot to abduct Lincoln, and that of his assassination, is given in detail by Clara E. Laughlin in her book, "The Death of Lincoln," which is published by Doubleday & Page. Detective like, she has threaded every step of the way trodden by the two fateful figures—the assassin and his subject. While the narrative of this cannot be wholly free from theatricality, the book claims to have the merit of authenticity, as the

author verifies her statement by references and foot notes. But in the march of events, in the nation's historic progress, as in man's life, there is always the body of fact to be buried and left to the healing of time, and this book resurrects not only facts but all the minute detail surrounding that pivotal episode in our history, which, like certain tragedies of the French Revolution, are almost too acutely painful to require bald repetition.

The author of "The Death of Lincoln" leaves nothing of this distressful climax unexposed, unhandled. Undoubtedly, Wilkes Booth believed in himself. The creature of excitable impulses usually has faith in his moment of emotional action. The extracts from his diary manifest the same disconnectedness, excitability and lack of poise evidenced in his letters. A gleam of misadventure doubt visited him when he wrote: "God cannot pardon me—I have done wrong. Yet I can see no wrong." The capture and death of Booth are vividly described and concerning the identification of Booth's body, Miss Laughlin bases her statements upon information given her by the Booth and Ford families. She prints, also, the testimony of various eye-witnesses, who claim to have held intercourse with Wilkes Booth afterward in Canada, but does not comment upon, nor attempt their verification.

Certainly to accept Abraham Lincoln as a national type is to admit the necessity of a more liberal national policy. As a frontiersman of Illinois, he has said of himself, in personal sketch of his own life: "It was a wild region, with wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond reading, writing and ciphering to the rule of three. If a stranger supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition and education."

Yet, as a woodman, hired by other men to work with his hands, Lincoln was an insatiable lover of books and secured the few he could, and it is known that he was an early student of Shakespeare. Writing of Lincoln's position among his neighbors in Illinois, James Morgan, in "Lincoln, the Boy and the Man," tells how, when a wagon was stalled in the narrow street of Salem, he was the first to go to the driver's aid. If a widow were in need of firewood he cut it for her. If he found a mistake in change across his counter he did not sleep until he had corrected the error. All relied upon the honesty of "Honest Abe," and men grew early to respect him for his strength of character as well as strength of body.

Lincoln was 38 when he took his seat in Congress, and the time was well chosen. Mr. Morgan points out that the eloquence of Webster and the philosophy of Calhoun were then competitive, and among the noted men nearest Lincoln were Cass, Corwin, Houston, Jefferson Davis, Hannibal Hamlin, Horace Greeley, and, above all, John Quincy Adams. At the start Lincoln's gift for dominating men marked him from the crowd, and he early attracted the attention of Daniel Webster. Yet the author admits that Lincoln's nomination to the Presidency remains one of the mysteries of politics. When, however, it was announced, the name was received with such an uproar as never had been heard in a national convention.

But a wholly different picture is given of his inaugural day. Like his youth, love and marriage, his inauguration was shadowed by foreboding and the augury of fatality.

Abraham Lincoln had always been pronounced an uncommonly ugly man. This is forgotten when one looks into the eyes of his portrait, eyes of profound melancholy, the eyes of the seer, which had prophesied, foreseen and endured, eyes which could not be amazed at any wreckage man might work. His face tells the story of his life; it is the rugged face of profound, uncomplaining struggle, of endless endeavor. It has been said that those who follow closely the philosophy of Lincoln's life must be impressed with the equal serenity of his temperament, in adversity or victory. No man could have borne defeat more nobly, none could have endured triumph more sorrowfully.

The stories of his personality, told by eye witnesses, are too numerous even to begin upon, but this slight incident, related by Ednah Dean Proctor in the National Magazine, is a touch of intimate impression.

"He was in the Red Room," she writes, "his towering, slightly stooping

form, as he leaned against the grand piano that faced the door, appeared of heroic mold. Speaking with us pleasantly, he made no illusion to the disastrous news, but it was soon evident that, while he stood there with courteous greetings, he was almost oblivious of his surroundings, and that heart and soul were lost in contemplation of the country's peril. It was my first view of him, and I have never forgotten the infinite dignity of his presence that evening and the melancholy, far-off look in his eyes—a dignity and elevation quite beyond and above what any mere manly beauty could give. As I watched him I thought no words could better describe him than these: 'A man of sorrows.'

"There was little conversation, but one of the party remarked: 'I hope Mr. President, you are able to sleep, notwithstanding your heavy burdens.'

"At that moment General—was ushered into the room—a short, stout man, with a blustering, pompous manner. He heard the remark, and immediately added in a bold, confident tone, 'I presume, Mr. President, you sleep as much as the private soldiers on the Harpersburg.'

"Mr. Lincoln looked down on him with a loftiness that was almost scorn, and said distinctly and with indescribable pathos: 'For that matter, sir, I would gladly change places with the poorest soldier in the ranks.'

"We soon made our adieux, but the brief interview has remained a treasured memory."

The incidents of Lincoln's forbearance and sympathy are legion, and in many instances are not more valuable as records of kindly deeds than because of the unerring quality of some accompanying word. A typical episode is that of Mrs. Winston's appeal for her 17-year-old boy, who was attending a Southern school and, without his mother's consent, had entered the army. He was wounded at Nashville and taken to the garret hospital at Fort McHenry. Hearing of his extreme illness, his mother, wild with grief, followed him, but owing to the order prohibiting all communication between prisoners and citizens, she could not see him. While conferring with the post surgeon she caught sight of her emaciated boy through an open door, and broke from the surgeon, flew to her son and took him in her arms. A day later she appealed to Secretary Stanton for the release of this wounded boy, but he ordered to see her. She then made her petition to the President, and when asked afterward how she was received said: "With the kindness of a brother."

"Tell me what I can do for you, madam," he said, and when he had read the appeal:

"Are you the mother of this unhappy wounded boy?"

"I am," she said.

"And do you believe that he will honor his parole if I permit him to go with you?"

"I am ready to peril my personal liberty upon it," she answered.

"Then you shall have your boy," said Lincoln, "to take him from the ranks of rebellion, and give him to a loyal mother is a better investment for the Government than to give him up to enemies. God grant that he may prove a blessing to you, madam, and an honor to his country."

He then wrote an order for the boy's release.

Certain striking characteristics of Lincoln have impressed themselves forcibly upon his biographers and now stand out in their relations to the meaning of the man. First came that of his faith in God and of his all-unconscious mastery of men through sympathy and toleration. Robert Ingersoll has said that Lincoln is the gentlest memory of our world. "Complex in brain, single in heart, direct as light. Never afraid to ask, never too dignified to admit that he did not know. No man had keener wit or kinder humor. He was a logician, and logic is the child of a clear head and a good heart. He had intellect without arrogance, genius without pride, religion without bigotry."

Richard Watson Gilder, speaking to Col. Hay of these traits said:

"Colonel, as you continue your study of Lincoln and your writing about him, does he seem to you greater or less?"

To this John Hay answered:

"As I go on with the work Lincoln grows greater and greater."

Again Mr. Gilder alludes to Lincoln's faculty of strong statement as exceeding that of Webster and Burke, and as a miracle of style. But there seems no

good reason to look upon Lincoln's power of expression as miraculous. Nature is the miracle worker of the ages, and Lincoln sprung from strong, natural sources. His manhood was, after a fashion, fathered by nature and the woods; by the natural hard effort which makes men. He was a natural product, with the attributes of simplicity and force of character, which gave him simplicity and force of style.

The quality, however, to which Mr. Gilder alludes particularly is the cadence of his prose, its traits of tolerance and human sympathy, of pathos and imagination, without sentimentality. There is a strain in the two inaugurals, says Mr. Gilder, and in the letter of consolation to a bereaved mother, which has moved the hearts of generations. This is the letter:

The Executive Mansion, Washington, Nov. 21, 1864.

To Mrs. Bixby:

Dear Madam—I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation which may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom. Yours very sincerely and respectfully, A. LINCOLN.

But perhaps the most important point concerning Lincoln's written words is one which Mr. Gilder also points out—that notwithstanding that the country has been ransacked for every scrap of paper upon which he wrote, and for the record of every public speech, no discreditable word has ever been discovered, and no expression that can be adversely criticised. Especially are his speeches free from intentional oratory and egotism. This is the record of one whose teacher was an honesty of character which strove to make his true meaning clear, and which gave to his expression both force and beauty.

The natural desire of Lincoln was to be the brother of men rather than to dominate them. He had longed for a simple and peaceful life—to "sit by the fireside of the heart," yet away men he did. In history it is peculiarly significant that men have believed finally in the characters of those who have had selflessness of purpose and faith in God. Belief in a greater and a divine power was the background of Lincoln's reasoning, the fire behind his leadership. And

these simple traits have been weighed in the balance of an inexorable justice—that of time—and have not been found wanting. V. W. C.

### MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. H. G. Stoerts, of Keyser, W. Va., came to the Park Tuesday morning and in company with Supt. Davis made an examination of the foundation of the postoffice building, the presumption being that Mr. Stoerts was preparing to make a bid for the new building which we understand will be erected on the old site before the opening of the coming season. We are informed that Mr. Stoerts contemplates buying or building a home here and becoming a permanent resident. We hope he may do so.

We are informed that Mr. Adam Long has decided to resign his position as foreman of the grounds in the spring. Should he do so it is the universal wish that he and his family may remain with us.

Ex-Judge T. H. Cuppett has sold his farm near Sang Run and will soon be a permanent resident here. He will improve and occupy his cottage on E street. Such additions are an advantage to any community.

The special services at Bond are still in progress. Fifteen have professed conversion and a number are still at the altar. The services will be continued until the latter part of next week, when Rev. Bolton will commence special services here.

A Ladies' Aid Society has been organized by the ladies of the Loch Lynn Baptist church.

Mr. Ed. Rathbun, who is employed in the paper mill at Luke, Md., will take his family there as soon as he can get a house.

Rev. Stencking, the U. B. pastor of this circuit, has moved from Loch Lynn to the parsonage at Pleasant Valley.

Thursday morning last a force went to work on the lake cutting ice, but they had to give it up before night, after loading two cars and storing a few tons in the ice house. The horse which was being used in the ice plow broke through the ice and was gotten to the shore with some difficulty. If the present cold "snap" should produce ice six inches thick or more the plant will be run to its utmost capacity both day and night.

The young men's Sunday School class will hold their monthly social at Haydenhurst cottage tomorrow night.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO invite their customers and the buying public to bring one of the Big Store's famous price lists with them when they come to town. We will be glad to sell goods at these prices and if the purchase is large will give a nice treat in addition.

The railroad company records will show that we purchase at least 3 times as many carloads of merchandise during any one year as the so-called Big Store and do not take off our hats to any of them when it comes to making low prices.

DIXON & KELSO.

P. S.—Our hay house is now completed and we can take care of GOOD BALED HAY in most any quantities.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### "Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, the 20th inst.,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is marked in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER. NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The vessel was tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the beach because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless party. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake hurried to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cigarette for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He tasted Winthrop's.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his strength by manhandling a large monkey. He started a small fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skin was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a feline. Jackals attacked the huts that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

## CHAPTER XV.

With Bow and Club.

THE fire was soon re-lit, and a pot of meat set on to stew. It had ample time to simmer. Winthrop was wrapped in a life-saving sleep, out of which he did not awaken until evening, while Blake, unable to wait for the pot to boil, and nauseated by the fishy odor of the dried seaweed, hunted out the jerked leopard meat, and having devoured enough to satisfy a native, fell asleep under a bush.

The sun was half down the sky when he sat up and looked around, wide awake the moment he opened his eyes. Miss Leslie was quietly placing an armful of sticks on the fuel heap beside the hearth.

"Hello, Miss Jenny! Hard at it, I see," he called cheerfully.

"Hush!" she cautioned. "Mr. Winthrop is still asleep."

"Good thing for him. He'll need all of that he can get."

"Then you think—"

"Well, between you and me, I don't believe Win was built for the tropics. This fever of his, coming on so soon, wouldn't have hit nine men in ten half so hard. He's bound to have another spell in a month or two, and—"

"But cannot we possibly get away from here before then? Is there no way? Surely, you are so resourceful—"

"Nothing doing, Miss Jenny! Give me tools, and I'd engage to turn out a seagoing boat. But as it is, the only thing I could do would be to fire-burn a log. That would take two or three weeks, and in the end we'd have a lopsided canoe that'd live about half a second in one of these tropical squalls."

"Do not the natives sail in canoes?"

"Maybe they do—and they make fire by rubbing sticks. We don't."

"But what can we do?"

"Take our medicine, and wait for a ship to show up."

"But we have no medicine."

"Have up—! Say, Miss Jenny, you really ought to have stayed home from boarding-school and England long enough to learn your own language. I meant, we've got to take what's coming to us, without laying down or groaning. Both are the worst things out for malaria."

"You mean that we must resign ourselves to this intolerable situation—that we must calmly sit here and wait until the fever—"

"No! I'll take care we don't sit around very much. We'll go on the hike, soon as Win can wobble. Which reminds me, I've got a little hike on hand now. I'm going to close up that barricade before dark. Me for a quiet night!"

Without waiting for a reply, he took his weapons, and swung briskly away down the cliff.

He returned a few minutes before sunset, with what appeared to be a large fur bag upon his back. Miss Leslie was pouring a bowl of broth from the stew-pot, and did not notice him until he sang out to her: "Hey, Miss Jenny, spill over that stuff! No more of that in ours!"

"It's for Mr. Winthrop. He has

just awakened," she replied, still intent on her pouring.

"And you'd kill him with that slop! Heave it over. He's going to have beef juice."

"Oh! what's that on your back? You've killed an antelope!"

"Sure! Bushbuck, I guess they call him. Sneaked up when he was drinking, and stuck an arrow into his side. He jumped off a little way, and tumbled to see what'd hit him. I hauled off and put the second arrow right through his eye into his brain. Neatest thing you ever saw."

"You surely are becoming a splendid archer!"

"Yes. Jim dandy! I could do it again about once in 10,000 shots. All the same, I've raked in this peacherino. Trot out your grill and we'll have something fit to eat."

"You spoke of beef juice?"

"I've a dozen steaks ready to broil. Slap 'em on the fire, and I'll squeak out enough juice with my flat to do Win for to-night."

He made good his assertion, using several of the steaks, which, having lost less than half their juices in the process, were eaten with great relish by Miss Leslie and himself.

Winthrop, after drinking the stimulating beef juice and a quantity of hot water, turned over and fell asleep again while Blake was dressing his wounds. None of these was serious of itself, but Blake knew the danger of infection in the tropics, and carefully washed out the gashes before applying the tallow salve which Miss Leslie had tried out from the antelope fat.

The dressing was completed by torchlight. Blake then rolled the sleeper into a comfortable position, took the torch from Miss Leslie, and left the cave, pausing at the entrance to mutter a gruff good-night. The girl murmured a response, but watched him anxiously as he passed out. A step beyond the entrance he paused and turned again. In the red glare of the torch, his face took on an expression of ill-humored fear.

Shrouded by the gloom of the hollow, she drew back to her bed, and without turning her eyes away from him, groped for one of her bamboo stakes.

But before she could arm herself, she saw Blake stoop over and grasp with his left hand the meat of a woven bamboo. He straightened himself, and the framework swung lightly up and over, until it stood on end across the cave entrance. The girl stared around and peered out at him. He had slipped open the antelope skin, and was beginning to eat the meat, as if drying. Though his forehead was furrowed, his expression was by no means sinister. Relieved at the thought that the light must have deceived her, she returned to her bed and was soon sleeping as soundly as Winthrop.

Blake string the greater part of the meat on the drying racks, built a smudge fire beneath, and stretched the antelope skin on a frame. This done, he took his club and a small piece of bloody meat, and walked stealthily down the cliff to the beach. Quiet as was his approach, it was met by a warning yelp on the farther side of the thorny wall, and he could hear the scurry of fleeing animals.

He kept on until the barricade loomed up before him in the starlight. From cliff to cliff, the meat was stretched across the gorge without hole or gap. But Blake grasped the trunk of a young date-palm which projected from the barricade near the bottom, and pushed it out. The displacement of the spiky fronds disclosed

him.

"There you are again, with your everlasting talk about it and eat of disdain, and his face darkened. 'Mad, eh? So that's the racket!'"

"Mr. Blake, I will not have you talk to me in that way. Mr. Winthrop is a gentleman, but nothing more to me than a friend such as any young woman—"

"That settles it! I'll take your word for it, Miss Jenny," broke in Blake and springing up, he set about his work, whistling.

The girl gazed at his broad back and erect head, uncertain whether she should feel relieved or anxious. The more she thought the matter over, the more uncertain she became, and the more she wondered at her uncertainty. Could it be possible that she was becoming interested in a man who, if her ears had not deceived her—But not that could be possible!

Yet what a ring there was to his voice!—so clear and tonic after Winthrop's precise, modulated drawl. And her countryman's firmness! He could be rude if need be, but he would make her do what he thought was best for her health. Was it not possible that she had misunderstood his words on the cliff, and so misjudged—wronged—him—that Winthrop, so eager to stimulate for her hand—But then Winthrop had more than confirmed her dreadful conclusions taken from Blake's words, and Winthrop was an English gentleman—

She ended in a state of utter bewilderment.

## CHAPTER XVI.

The Savage Manifest.

AS WINTHROPE had succeeded in dragging himself to and from the beach without a collapse, the following morning, as soon as the dew was dry, Blake called out all hands for the expedition. He was in the heat of humors, and showed unexpected consideration by presenting Winthrop with a cane, which he had cut and trimmed during the night.

Having sent Miss Leslie to fill the whisky flask with spring water, he dropped three coconut-shell bowls, a piece of meat and a lump of salt into one of the earthenware pots, and slung all over his shoulder in the antelope skin. With his bow hung over the other shoulder, knife and arrows in his belt, and his big club in his hand, he looked ready for any contingency.

"We'll hit first for the mouth of the river," he said. "I'm going on ahead. If I'm not in sight when you come up, pick a tree where the ground is dry, and wait."

"But I say, Blake," replied Winthrop, "I see animals over in the copypes, and you should know that I am physically unable—"

"Nothing but antelope," interrupted Blake. "I've seen them enough now to know them twice as far off. And you can bet on it they'd not be there if any dangerous beast was in smell-ing distance."

"That is so clever of you, Mr. Blake," remarked Miss Leslie. "Simple enough when you happen to think of it," responded Blake. "Yes; the only thing you've got to look out for's the ticks in the grass. They'll keep you interested. They bite me up in great shape."

He scowled at the recollection, nodded by way of emphasis, and was off like a shot. The edge of the plain beneath the cliff was strewn with rocks, among which, even with Miss Leslie's help, Winthrop could not pick his way but slowly. Before they were clear of the rough ground, they saw Blake disappear among the mangroves.

The ticks proved less annoying than they had apprehended after Blake's warning. But when they approached the mouth of the river, they were alarmed to hear, above the roar of the surf, loud snorting, such as could only be made by large animals. Fearful lest Blake had roused and angered some forest beast, they veered to the right and ran to hide behind a clump of bamboo. Winthrop sank down exhausted the moment they reached cover, but Miss Leslie crept to the far end of the thicket and peered around.

"Oh, look here!" she cried. "It's a whole herd of elephants trying to cross the river mouth where we are, and they're being drowned, poor things!"

"Elephants!" panted Winthrop, and he dragged himself forward beside her. "Why, so there are; quite a drove of the beasts. Yet, I must say, they appear smaller—ah, you see their heads. They must be the hippos Blake saw."

"Those ugly creatures? I once saw some at the zoo. Just the same, they will be drowned. Some are right in the surf!"

"I can't say, I'm sure, Miss Genevieve, but I have an idea that the beasts are quite at home in the water. I fancy they enjoy surf bathing as keenly as ourselves."

"I do believe you are right. There is one going in from the quiet water. But look at those funny little ones on the backs of the others!"

"Must be the baby hippos," replied Winthrop, indifferently. "If you please, I'll take a pull at the flask. I am very dry."

When he had half emptied the flask, he stretched out in the shade to doze. But Miss Leslie continued to watch the movements of the snorting hippos, amused by the ponderous antics of the grown ones in the surf, and the comic appearance of the barrel-like infants as they mounted the backs of their obese mothers.

Presently Blake came out from among the mangroves, and walked across to the beach a few yards away from the huge bathers. To all appearances, they paid as little attention to him as he to them. Miss Leslie glanced about at Winthrop. He was fast asleep. She waited a few moments to see if the hippopotami would attack Blake. They continued to ignore him, and gaining courage from their indifference, she stepped out from behind the thicket, and advanced to where Blake was crouched on the beach. When she came up, she saw beside him a heap of oysters, which he was opening in rapid succession.

"Hello! You're just in time to help," he called. "Where's Win?"

"Asleep behind those bushes."

"Worst thing he could do. But lend a hand, and we'll shuck these oysters before roasting him out. You can rinse those I've opened. Fill the pot with water, and put them in to soak."

"They look very tempting. How did you chance to find them?"

"Saw 'em on the mangrove roots at low tide, first time I nosed around here. Tide was well up to-day; but I managed to get these all right with a little diving. Only trouble, the skeers most ate me alive."

Miss Leslie glanced at her companion's dry clothing, and came back to the oysters themselves. "These look very tempting. Do you like them raw?"

"Can't say I like them much any way, as a rule. But if I did, I wouldn't

eat this mess raw."

"Yes?"

"This must be the dry season here, and the river is running mighty clear. Just the same it's nothing more than bluish malaria. We'll not eat these oysters till they've been pasteurized."

"If the water is so dangerous, I fear we will suffer before we can return," replied Miss Leslie, and she held up the flask.

"What!" exclaimed Blake. "Half gone already? That was Winthrop."

"He was very thirsty. Could we not boil a potful of the river water?"

"Yes, when the ebb gets strong. If we can too dry. First, though, we'll make a try for coconuts. Let's hit out for the nearest grove now. The main thing is to keep moving."

As he spoke, Blake caught up the pot and his club and started for the thorny clump, leaving the skin, together with the meat and the salt, for Miss Leslie to carry. Winthrop was awakened by a touch of Blake's foot, and all three were soon walking away from the seashore, just within the shady border of the mangrove wood.

At the first fang-pain Blake stopped to gather a number of leaves for their rain-laden hats were now cracked and broken. A little farther on a ruddy antelope, with lyrate horns, leaped out of the bush before them and dashed off toward the river before Blake could string his bow. As if in mockery of his lack of readiness a troupe of large green monkeys set up a wild chattering in a tree above the party.

"I say, Miss Jenny, do you think you can hit the pot, if we go slow? It isn't far now."

"Good for you, little woman! That'll give me a chance to shoot quick."

They moved on again for a hundred yards or more; but though Blake kept a sharp lookout both above and below, he saw no game other than a few small birds and a pair of blue woodpeckers. When he sought to creep up on the latter, they flew into the next tree. In following them, he came upon a conical mound of hard clay, nearly four feet high.

"Hello! This must be one of those white ant-hills," he said, and he gave the mound a kick.

Instantly a tiny object whirled up and struck him in the face.

"Wheel!" he exclaimed, springing back and striking out. "A hornet! No! It's a bee!"

"Did it sting you?" cried Miss Leslie.

"Sling! Keep back; there's a lot more of 'em. Sling! Oh, no; he only hypodermized me with a red-hot darning needle! Shy around here. There's a whole swarm of the little devils, and they're hopping mad. Hear 'em buzz!"

"But where is their hive?" asked Winthrop, as they drew back behind the nearest bushes.

"Guess they've borrowed that ant-hill," replied Blake, gingerly fingering the white lump which marked the spot where the bee had struck him.

"Wouldn't it be delightful if we had some honey?" exclaimed Miss Leslie.

"By Jove, that really wouldn't be half bad!" chimed in Winthrop.

"Maybe we can, Miss Jenny; only we'll need a fire to tackle those buzz-zers. Guess it'll be as well to let them cool off a bit also. The coconuts are only a little way ahead now. Here! Give me the pot."

They soon came to a small grove of coconut palms, where Blake threw down his club and bow and handed his burning-glass to Miss Leslie.

"Here!" he said; "you and Win start a fire. It's early yet, but I'm thinking we'll all be ready enough for oyster stew."

"How about the meat?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Keep that till later. Here goes for our dinner."

Selecting one of the smaller palms, Blake spat on his hands, and began to climb the slender trunk. Aided by previous experiences, he mounted steadily to the top. The descent was made with even more care and steadiness, for he did not wish to tear the skin from his hands again.

"Now, Win," he said, as he neared the bottom and sprang down, "leave the cooking to Miss Leslie, and shuck some of those nuts. You won't more'n have time to do it before the stew is ready."

Winthrop's response was to draw out his penknife, Blake stretched himself at ease in the shade, but kept a critical eye on his companions. Although Winthrop's fingers trembled with weakness, he worked with a precision and rapidity that drew a grunt of approval from Blake. Presently Miss Leslie, who had been stirring the stew with a twig, threw in a little salt, and drew the pot from the fire.

"En avant, gentlemen! Dinner is served," she called gaily.

"What's that?" demanded Blake. "Oh, sure. Hold on, Miss Jenny. You'll dump it all!"

He wrapped a wisp of grass about the pot, and filled the three coconut bowls. The stew was boiling hot; but they fished up the oysters with the bamboo forks that Blake had carved some days since. By the time the oysters were eaten, the liquor in the bowl was cool enough to drink. The process was repeated until the pot had been emptied of its contents.

"Say, but that was something!" murmured Blake. "If only we had pretzels and beer to go with it! But these nuts won't be bad."

When they finished the coconuts, Winthrop asked for a drink of water.

"Would it not be best to keep it until later?" replied Miss Leslie.

"Sure," put in Blake. "We've had enough liquid refreshments to do any one. If I don't look out, you'll both be drinking river water. Just bear in mind the work I'd have to carve a pair of grave-stones. No; that flask has got to do you till we get home. I

don't snip up any more telegraph poles to-day."

"Would it not be best for Mr. Winthrop to rest during the noon hours?"

"Fraid not, Miss Jenny. We're not on t'other side of Jordan yet, and there's no rest for the weary this side."

"What odd expressions you use, Mr. Blake!"

"Just giving you the reverse application of one of those soups they joll us with in the mission churches—"

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Me, too, Miss Jenny! So, as settled, we'll be moving. Chuck live coals in the pot, and come on."

He started off, weapons in hand. Winthrop made a languid effort to take possession of the pot. But Miss Leslie pushed him aside, and wrapping all in the antelope skin, slung it upon her back.

"he brute!" exclaimed Winthrop. "To leave such a load for you, when he knew that I can do so little!"

The girl met his outburst with a smile. "Please try to look at the bright side, Mr. Winthrop. Really, I believe he thinks it is best for us to exert ourselves."

"He has other opinions with which we of the cultured class would hardly agree, Miss Leslie. Consider his command that we shall go thirsty until he permits us to return to the cliffs. The man's impertinence is intolerable. I shall go to the river and drink when I choose!"

"Oh, but the danger of malaria!"

"Nonsense. Malaria, like yellow fever, comes only from the bite of certain species of mosquitoes. If we have the fever, it will be entirely his fault. We have been bitten repeatedly this morning, and all because he must compel us to come with him to this infernal lowland."

"Still, I think we should do what Mr. Blake says."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, for your sake I will endeavor not to break with the fellow. Only, you know, it is deuced hard to keep one's temper when one considers what a boomer—what an unmitigated cad—"

"Stop! I will not listen to another word!" exclaimed the girl, and she hurried after Blake, leaving Winthrop staring in astonishment.

"My word!" he muttered; "can it be after all I've done—and him, of all the low fellows—"

He stood for several moments in deep thought. The look on his sallow face was far from pleasant.

## TO BE CONTINUED.

Shows Influence of Mind.

Careful estimates show that the average business man walks a mile in 18½ minutes, while the ordinary loafer, who has no business on his mind, requires 29 minutes to walk 1

Shows Advance of Progress.

One hundred years ago it was considered a wonderful achievement for ten men to manufacture 48,000 pins in a day. Now three men make 7,500,000 pins in the same time.

The True Spirit.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you? Then you can keep Christmas.—Henry Van Dyke.

Wisdom.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.—Seneca.

Grass of Great Strength.

A slender grass which grows on the volcanic slopes of Oran, Algeria, is so elastic and strong that it can be used instead of springs in the manufacture of furniture.

New Fishes in the Sea.

In a communication to the Royal Society of Queensland, Douglas Ogilby records the discovery of one new genus and seven new species of fish. Among these are slender dog shark, Howe's needle fish, long-beaked garfish, the somber leather jacket and others.

Pygmies of East Africa.

The thick forest along the banks of the Semkiki, in eastern Africa, is densely inhabited by pygmies. They are cannibals, and when pressed for food exchange their children for those of other families. They refuse to eat members of their own families.

Good Breeding.

A scholar without good breeding is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic; the soldier, a brute; and every man, disagreeable.—Chesterfield.

Let Hold of the Common Good.

If men take the presumption of those who claim a reputation to which they have no right, they equally condemn the faithlessness of those who fall away the glory which is their own. Love, then, the sense of your private wrongs and lay hold of the common good!—Demosthenes.

Division of Labor.

A man's better-half lays down the rules in the house, but allows her husband to lay down the carpets.

Nearest Perpetual Motion.

The man who invented the gas meter has just died. He takes his place as coming the nearest to date to solving the problem of perpetual motion.—Hartford Courant.

The Borrower of Trouble.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.—Porteus.

See The Republican for Job Printing.



Uncertain Whether She Should Feel Relieved or Anxious.

the low passage which he had made in the center of the barricade. He placed the piece of meat on one side, two or three feet from the hole, and squatted down across from it, with his club balanced on his shoulder.

Half an hour passed—an hour; and still he waited, silent and motionless

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## What Roosevelt Will See

And on the other side of the world some folks are overdue. One of these is that restless spirit who means to step from the White House into hunting togs and to pursue in Africa the big game that abounds in its equatorial region.

This hunting of big game has a double fascination. There is the fascination that all big game hunters confess to—the danger of it for one thing, and which to many is lure alone. Some of these hardy ones who live on the excitement that it supplies have likened it to the taking of opium or the imbibing of strong waters—a habit that grows until, as in the case of the hunter, there is no animal too formidable and no jungle too thick. That is one side of the fascination that it holds. The other is for the stay-at-homes and who follow big game hunting by reading about it.

These may find some solace in reading of the preparations which President Roosevelt is making for himself and his party of the weapons which will be carried, of the camp equipage and of the game that may be encountered.

The tents that are being provided for Mr. Roosevelt and party are of green waterproof silk—a material so light in texture that an entire tent with its telescoping pole weighs only 75 ounces. It is essential that its color be green, this because of the fact that a rhinoceros, reckoned by big game hunters as the most dangerous and vicious of all wild animals, will charge a white tent the moment he sees it, no matter if the tent were surrounded by a whole caravan of attendants. One can imagine the restless slumber of a hunter who goes to sleep with the knowledge that he might have his life crushed out at any moment by the infuriated charge of one of these vicious animals.

Besides being of a color which will not invite such attack, it is also essential that the tent be insect proof. Africa is infested with many kinds of poisonous insects, and while hunters guard against their bites by day, yet, without an absolutely insect-proof tent to sleep in at night the white man who seeks big game in Africa is liable to be bitten by some of these numerous poisonous insects. But the tents that are being prepared for Mr. Roosevelt are said to be proof against the tiniest things that crawl or flies.

The pole that goes with the tent is made of bicycle steel tubing. It is of a telescopic pattern, weighs only three pounds and can be extended to a height of eight feet. Each tent will accommodate four persons. The hunters will sleep on pneumatic mattresses. These, when deflated, can be rolled up in a bundle no larger than a blanket. Very light Hudson bay blankets will be furnished with each mattress.

A dealer is furnishing the arms and ammunition, but from another source it was learned that the president and his party will be equipped with the 405 Winchester, a weapon of extremely high power and very flat trajectory. Some idea of the extent of its shocking power may be had from the statement that the impact of its bullet is equivalent to the lifting of 3,007 pounds one foot. The bullets are soft pointed, which means that they will "mushroom" on hitting. This is the kind of bullet that

makes only a small hole when entering the side of an animal, but "mushrooms" on impact, cuts on its exit a hole sometimes as large as a coconut.

But the chief reliance for jungle work is likely to be the double-barrel English express rifle. This rifle ranges in weight from 10 to 18 pounds, with a bore of .577 of an inch in diameter. While it is not positively known that the president and his party will be equipped with these rifles, yet it is more than likely that they will be, since all of the big game hunters unanimously agree that it is the most dependable of all weapons when at close quarters with big game. But even this formidable double-barreled piece is sometimes inadequate to meet the sudden exigencies of big game hunting in Africa.

One of the most indefatigable of all the big game hunters, and who had hunted Africa from one end to the other, recently gave it as his opinion that the rhinoceros is by far the most dangerous animal that can be found in the dark continent. "In Equatorial Africa," he said, "you will find the rhinoceros almost everywhere, in the high land and in the low land, in the open country and in the brush. You will find him when you least expect him and most often when you do not want to see him. He is a vicious and heavily armored beast, almost the exact color of the earth which you find out in that sunbaked region, and when stalking through his habitat, wholly unconscious of his presence, you suddenly hear his 'chug, chug,' then God help you if you are not provided with a rifle of large caliber and carrying steel bullets.

"You will want some steel in your nerves, too, for the brute usually weighs about 3,000 pounds, and his rush is like that of a locomotive. Now, your rifle may be of the biggest caliber, and your bullets of the hardest steel, but no matter how many you pump at him you could no more stop his rush by this means than a pop-gun would stop a battleship. The heaviest of steel bullets could not reach a vital spot, after going through that great bone snout, and it would require an extra hard one to cut through it at all. Your only chance is to do a swift side step, and even then you have only three shots that will count—the brain, the neck and the heart shot. When he charges head on it is impossible to reach any one."

The president's present plans contemplate a journey to Alexandria by the North German Lloyd line and thence to Mombasa, the capital of British East Africa, probably by one of the vessels of the German East Africa line. From Mombasa the party will travel by the Uganda railway to Lake Victoria Nyanza and, crossing that stretch of water by steamer, will seek the plateau of the Uganda, and where abounds more game than can be found anywhere else in the world.

But along the railway route from Mombasa to the lake plenty of game is to be found. One who recently made the journey, thus describes it:

"Some three or four travelers how leaves the train and make their way to the dark bungalow, and by the look of their impediments they are evidently sportsmen bent on big game shooting.

And they have chosen their stopping place well, for here commences the vast sweep of country stretching up to the forests of Kikuyu, than which, perhaps, there is no place in the world more calculated to delight the heart of a sportsman. This Makindu district makes an ideal shooting country. The game is not perhaps so plentiful as in the Athi Plains, which we shall see by and by, but here we have excellent natural cover, which enables one to practice perfection the art of stalking, that the most necessary of accomplishments for a successful hunter.

"The open bush, relieved by lofty trees, provides a succession of surprises to the hunter. Now a bush buck will start up and bound away; now we catch sight through the foliage of the graceful horns of the stately water buck as he crops the herbage all unconscious of impending danger. In the open glades we shall probably see a herd of massive eland, or perhaps, the oryx, with their almost zebra-like markings and tapering horns.

"The delicate looking mpala is also sure to be seen bounding gracefully along, while the chance of coming on rhinoceros or lion will lend extra excitement to our walk. In fact, our friends will be poor shots indeed if they do not account for some of this selection.

"We wish them luck, and taking our seats again as we hear the whistle of the train, we throw away books and papers, as we want to see all we can for the next hundred miles or so through the thick of the game country, and there is no doubt that we could see the like from the windows of no other railroad carriage in the world.

"The plains are also the habitat of the huge African rhinoceros, who hunts his enemy by scent, and is extremely short sighted, so that on several occasions he has tried conclusions with the railway engine, much to his discomfort. Giraffe, warthogs, jackals, hyenas and a host of other four-footed beasts, cranes and bustards and other feathered varieties all help to swell the population of the animal kingdom.

"The lion, too, is still in evidence, as we notice by the flocks of vultures soaring in the air in the distance ready to pick the bones of his latest kill."

There is no closed season in Africa on lions, leopards and crocodiles, and of these the president and his party may shoot as many as they like. But, having declined the offer of a special permit, extended by the British Colonial office, the ordinary license, which the president will take out on his arrival at Mombasa, will restrict him and each member of his party to the following:

Two male elephants, two rhinoceroses, ten hippotami, 21 antelope, including two kudus; ten wild pigs, ten smaller cats, ten jackals, two gembok, and one bongo; two zebras, two cheetahs, two aard wolves, ten chevrotains, two colobi or other fur monkeys, two marabou storks, two ostriches, two egrets and one chimpanzee.

He will be forbidden to shoot giraffes, wild asses, eland, mountain zebra, female or young elephants, vultures of any species, saddle-billed storks, whaleheaded storks, crowned cranes, okapi, female buffalo, female or young ostriches and Speke's tragetaphus female.

If they could have authoritative information from time to time they would take interest and there would be an improvement in municipal business. Then the civic club can extend its operations to the improvement of its transportation facilities, to its sanitation, to the elimination of grade crossing, to the abatement of the smoke nuisance and a multitude of other good things for its town, all of which will profit the place in hard dollars. The club may even devote a part of its time and strength to the selection of good men for office and the attempt to elect them.

### EFFECTIVE TOWN BEAUTIFUL

Good That Can Be Done by an Advisory Committee.

Some large towns realizing that all of their voters were not in a position to obtain information concerning the business of the towns, have adopted the expedient of an advisory committee. This committee is composed of some twenty to forty representative men, whose duty it is to make a thorough examination of the business of the town and the needs for the coming year and report to the entire voting body its findings and recom-

mendations. In that way the voters have laid before them in print an explanation of the public business, a lucid statement of the purposes for which money must be provided and recommendations concerning changes or improvements.

Therein is a hint for civic bodies in places where the town has not such a committee. No better work can be done than the work of investigation and publication. The great majority of voters in the United States are in the dark as to what is going on in public business and do not know how to vote except as they are told by

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909.

THE CHURCH—WHAT IS LACKING.

Hundreds of men and women in every community are staying away from church services and there are hundreds of others who are regular attendants who come away unsatisfied. We know the stock argument that many stay away from the churches because there are so many inconsistent church members, but this argument is weak at best. The church is not composed of saints, but of sinners, and the more one realizes his need of God and his own frailty, the more valuable does the work of the church become to him. It is the business of the church to arouse men to their need and then to minister to that need intelligently. It is a grand theory to honor God by attending public worship, but it is a grander thing for the church to deal with the individual need as well as with men en masse. The music, the prayer, the sermon, are all helpful and uplifting, but what about the man with a heavy load, or carrying within his bosom some secret sin, or grappling with a mighty temptation? The church services are orderly and beautiful, but should not the impression made at a particular service, or the kindling of a desire for help or guidance be followed up and clinched? We see much much practical wisdom in the methods of Dr. Worcester, of Boston, and the so-called "Emmanuel Movement," although we do not care to adopt this plan in toto. He supplies what is lacking in many churches by following the services with an invitation for all who need help or advice to meet him in a room provided and tell him about it. Some are sick in body as well as soul and to those a Christian physician of broad sympathy as well as medical skill co-operates with the minister. This practical aid is bringing thousands to that church and wonderful are the results. The Boston minister's methods may not be feasible for country churches but he is supplying a good need in getting next to the individual and reaping at each service the fruit of his sowing.

LINCOLN.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln occurs tomorrow and the day will be observed throughout the United States in a manner befitting so important an event. The Governor of Maryland, at the request of prominent citizens has proclaimed the day a legal holiday and in the city of Baltimore and throughout the State public meetings will be held to do honor to his memory. The G. A. R. has also prepared a special order of exercises. As the years go by the man and his great services to the nation are more and more appreciated. Born amid humble surroundings Lincoln early took an interest in public affairs and by hard work overcame his lack of early educational advantages. In the stirring times before the war his great power before the people as a public speaker was fully demonstrated in his debates with Douglass, the polished orator. He was the great advocate of the common people and when he was nominated and elected to the Presidency with the cloud of the Civil War hovering over the country, no man was more anxious for peace. But the issues could only be settled by the arbitrament of war and in the great conflict for the preservation of the Union, Lincoln addressed himself with a resolute but a sad heart. There was no malice in his heart, nothing save an unutterable sorrow that brother should be arrayed against brother. He never forgot that we are one people—North and South—and that the obligation of his office and the future glory of the Republic lay in the preservation of the Union states. Just as success came he suffered death at the hands of an assassin. "Strange we do not prize the music till the sweet voiced bird has flown, strange that summer skies and sunshine never seem one-half so fair as when winter's snowy pinions shake the white down through the air."

At his death the country awoke to its great loss, to a realization of the great heart and character of the man and to his inestimable service to the nation. His name in these few short years is written large in the hall of fame and North and South bear testimony to the noble qualities of the man. In all the

years the memory of this plain, quiet, simple-hearted man will be revered by our children and our children's children.

THE AMENDMENT DISSECTED.

In the speeches made at Collector Stone's dinner to the Republican editors the suffrage amendment was thoroughly dissected, so much so that no feature of it can possibly be used by its promoters to delude any voters who read with intelligent interest the arraignment of the measure made by Secretary Bonaparte, State Senator Putzel and others. By this time the nefarious measure has been so exposed that it has no more capacity for collecting votes than a sieve has for holding water. It has been repudiated from one end of the nation to the other. It has been held up to censure by prominent persons, including Mr. Taft, and it has been pointed out to scorn by almost as many persons of Democratic persuasion as of Republican.

No proposition in the history of the state has been so thoroughly discredited as the Poe measure which was subtly contrived for the defeat of political rights, for the deception of voters, for the inauguration of an orgy of partisan rule. The present measure is its counterpart. Secretary Bonaparte very aptly showed the pernicious effects of the measure when he said: "With the amendment in force we could not have elected the new judges in 1882; we could not have rejected the call for a constitutional amendment in 1887, and again in 1907; we could not have elected Lloyd Lowndes in 1895; we could not have defeated Bryan in 1896, and again in 1900; we could not have rejected the Poe amendment in 1905." So much for the wide-sweeping political effect of the measure that professes to make this state a "white man's state," while in fact it would make the state a Democratic state, abandoning with the black deeds of partisan insolence.

State Senator Putzel well said that the measure would be in violation of the Constitution of the United States; that it would debase political conditions in the state; that it is unfair in its provisions. It is, in fact, but a tissue of pretense, a bundle of lies and sheaf of deceptions. In this nature it appears to the voters and they will not tolerate for a moment its passage. The circumstance that Maryland has a large alien-born population that might be affected by the property and educational clauses, no matter how well framed the amendment may be to not run afoul of this element, the fact that its rank discriminations would make it odious from every point of view of the national Constitution, gives to the measure particularly sinister significance. But there are other aspects of the amendment that are not commonly dwelt upon.

It is to be borne in mind that the conditions that the promoters of the amendment avow as its defense are to be found in not more than eight counties of the state; that is a very large colored voting element, enough to be a determining factor. The measure is not based upon majority sentiment, it is based upon preponderating geographical needs; it seeks to drag the state into bondage for a few counties. The eight counties where the conditions exist that give any basis for such an amendment include but a small percentage of the voting population. Shall the state be shackled to party because a mere fraction of the white population conceive their political interests to be unduly affected by the colored vote? The plea is preposterous.

Moreover, it is a fact that in the Southern States with restricted suffrage the Maryland amendment is looked upon with ill favor. These states see that because of the peculiar features of the Maryland measure it must come before the supreme Court of the United States for interpretation, and these states fear that the result of passing upon the Maryland measure will be a declaration by the highest tribunal ruling out all amendments aimed at the colored voter as being inimical to the Fifteenth Amendment. So that even in its own household the Maryland amendment is not honored. It is everywhere looked upon as a bird of ill omen except by the few political ringsters who clamor for it in their lust for political spoils. It is a spoilation measure, pure and simple. The Republican party is doing fine service to all the citizenship of the state by leading in the valiant work or effecting its defeat.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court was held Tuesday with the full bench present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters testamentary were granted Robert C. and Ernest Townsend on the estate of their recently deceased mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Townsend; also to W. E. Georg on the estate of Catharine Georg.

Letters of administration were granted Gilead Broadwater, d. b. n., on the estate of William C. Broadwater and Mrs. Elizabeth Frazee on the personal estate of her deceased husband, Jasper Frazee.

The bonds of Sheriff Brown and Deputy Sheriff Claude Brown were presented and approved by the Court.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeck's little son has been quite sick in Baltimore.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY A. ENGLE.

At her residence in Deer Park, Maryland, 1.45 o'clock a. m., January 31st, 1909, Mrs. Mary A. Engle, devoted wife of Mr. Walter Engle, the subject of this sketch was the twin sister of Mr. William D. Hove, a widely known justice of the Peace in Garrett, and born at the ancestral homestead "Hoyesburg," near the popular old hostelry, Fort Pendleton. Here upon the revered grounds of her ancestors, and border territory between the clashing armies of the civil war, passed the sunny girlhood of Mrs. Engle's life. At the termination of hostilities she moved with the family of her widowed mother to a farm in close proximity to Oakland. After seven years in this new home, she was happily united in marriage to Mr. Walter Engle in the year 1879, and soon after the consummation of this union she accompanied her husband to his distant home at Preston, Minnesota, where twenty-seven years of their married life was spent, before their return East to the present abode in Deer Park. This Deer Park cottage embraced the comforts of a well-ordered house, the seat of undisturbed happiness and warm hospitality until the sunlight at its door vanished in the shadow of this sudden death leaving a bereaved husband to walk alone the short remainder of the slope of life soled by memories dear to him. The more our poor human vision is permitted to penetrate the hidden mysteries of the one tomorrow in contemplation of the realms of peace the more clearly we understand that—"There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread; He hears our best loved things away, And we call them dead."

At the threshold of her early career Mrs. Engle carefully laid the foundation of her subsequent pure and strictly regulated life by uniting with the Methodist church and by keeping the faith loyally to the end. The charms of superior womanhood blended pleasingly in her character and shone so winsomely in her happy face as to attract friends and challenge interest among all classes. It should comfort to remember that while life's tide ebbed away ministrations were tenderly rendered by three of her most cherished friends, Mrs. Oliver B. Jones, wife of merchant W. C. Jones, Mrs. Rachel E. Laughlin, and Mrs. Mary C. Hennen, wife of William W. Hennen, engineer B. & O. R. R. These mortal offices devotedly performed were exceeded by immortal intercession mercifully relieving the dissolution from even an apparition of pain or pang. The fatal stroke came while she was in her usual health and lively spirits, and at the beckon of an unseen hand the silver cord was gently loosened for a noiseless flight to the upper realm. Who would alter such an end—"For so He giveth His beloved sleep."

The following mentions of interment have been forwarded with request for publication: J. H. Markwood, Esq., of Keyser, W. Va., and Wm. W. Hennen, assisting undertakers, Active pallbearers: John D. Engle, of Annapolis; Newton Engle, of Chicago, Ill.; Samuel P. Specht, Oscar J. Harvey, Frank A. Thrasher, Dr. James E. Hurler, Honorary pallbearers: George W. Lohm, Ev. Lutheran; Rev. W. H. Clary, U. B.; Edward G. Miller, M. E.; Wilber C. Jones, M. E.; John Snider, Baptist; William L. Shaffer, Baptist; Patrick J. Garrett, Catholic; William B. Griffin, Catholic, and Charles A. Ashby, M. E. A TRIBUTE BY JOHN D. ENGLE, OF MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

From the day mother crossed the threshold of the distant Minnesota farmhouse in April, 1879, to the time she penned the lines to the undersigned just before she was stricken with that fatal malady, she occupied the most conspicuous place in the hearts of the six boys and two girls that composed the family of the bereaved husband.

Our family had been broken up by the death of our mother, and when the mother entered it a total stranger she found seven unruly half-grown children; but when she entered love entered. One of her traits in advancing the happiness of her new family was to look beyond the gratification of the present moment and consult their ultimate improvement, requiring all the members of her household to bear their part toward that end.

Having borne no children of her own she devoted her energies to the care of father's children in such a manner as to win the affection of each and all. Thus through sickness and through health, through the joys and festivities of marriage ceremonies or the dark hours of sorrow at the death that entered the parent home on one occasion, would some member of the household or the two or three members of the family, her ministrations were most helpful and her sympathy most profound. She did not stop with the performance of the simple functions of a housekeeper, but her precept and example led each of the eight children under her charge out into broader fields and on higher ground morally, socially and spiritually.

For years it has been a common experience of the different members of the family, now grown to manhood and womanhood, to point with pride to a

step-mother whose memory they wished to cherish and whose name they wished to honor; each one finding that companionship strong as a guiding element and as dear as that of a lover or sweetheart. This appreciation was heightened by the very tender solicitude she always had for the dear father who had bravely met the trials that beset his pathway and who on that account needed the wise counsel and loving association of a mother in the home who had the welfare of all uppermost in her mind. In this particular she had won the admiration not only of the members of the family but of the neighbors as well. Day by day and year by year she watched over her husband with a solicitude that knew no bounds, with a care that was painful if separated from him, with an intentness that left no vigil at random and with a tenderness that strewn his pathway with blessing and contentment.

She was frugal, industrious and business-like. When she came into the family she found a rather heavy mortgage on the farm and other small debts to be paid. She set to work systematically to clear up all these obligations. When she died this was all accomplished. She passed away leaving a comfortable bank account, a nice home an income more than sufficient to furnish her husband a competence during the remainder of his declining years.

Time is the great vanquisher of men, but there are men who, stronger than time, live on through the ages constraining successive generations to bow at the shrine of immortality. This and more was once said of a great man, and in an humble way we will love to think of this dear departed mother as having left with us a memory of deeds well done and a life well spent in a service for others which will not only be helpful to remember but to recount to our children and friends who may not be able to share with us the companionship we have enjoyed the past many years.

"Night and the dawn, bright day and thought, they dying hear it; and as souls of earth grow dull and distant, wake their souls To mingle in this heavenly harmony."

The tribute here presented from the children of Walter Engle is written by one of them but embraces the sentiments expressed in various ways by all during our thirty years' acquaintance with this woman who has so endeared herself to us and whose memory will inspire us to nobler deeds and higher aims as the years come and go.

JOHN D. ENGLE.

CHARLES T. WEST.

Died, in Baltimore on Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of several months, Charles T. West, a life-long and prominent resident of Swanton, this county, where he was engaged in the general mercantile business for many years. Mr. West, until last fall, continued to reside in Swanton, when, owing to continued ill health he was taken to Baltimore by his family for treatment. He was advanced in years.

WILLIAM A. DEWITT.

William A. DeWitt, aged nearly thirty-two years, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Maffett, in Oakland, on Tuesday afternoon of this week, after a prolonged illness as a result of an attack of pneumonia. Mr. DeWitt was taken ill at his home in Craneseville several weeks ago and on last Friday, in order to receive the proper medical treatment, he was brought to his sister's residence in Oakland. While the journey from Craneseville to Oakland was very trying to the sick man as well as his many friends, he stood the trip exceedingly well and hopes were entertained for his ultimate recovery until on Monday when a surgical operation was made necessary to relieve the plural cavity. The operation was successfully performed but the weakened condition of Mr. DeWitt was against him and he died as a result of the shock. He leaves five brothers and two sisters and a great many friends. His funeral services will be conducted in St. Peter's Catholic church tomorrow morning and interment will be made at Hoyes where his father and mother lie buried.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Mr. Dick in Oil Business.

Ex-Senator David E. Dick, of the Maryland General Assembly, who is at present located at Tunnelton, where he has been for some time past, is in the city today on business. Mr. Dick is the Sentinel's well known correspondent at Tunnelton and his numerous articles in this paper have been read with interest. He is the special representative of the Clinton Oil Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, and sells the famous brands of that company in this section, where he has built up a good trade for the company and is steadily increasing it.—Grafton Sentinel.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. Capital Stock \$20,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits \$60,000 Deposits \$625,000 3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts. GIVE THEM A START The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar. DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank Friendsville, Md. Capital \$25,000 DEPOSITS \$175,000 OFFICERS: L. E. FRIEND, President. J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-President. R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-President and Cashier. DIRECTORS: L. E. FRIEND, Merchant. J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal. W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant. D. S. CUSTER, Merchant. H. M. HUMPHREY, Farmer. W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor. HORACE E. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md. R. C. McCANDLISH, JOHN T. GEARY. THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Money Your Temper Your Secrets Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT OAKLAND, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909. RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts \$158,570 03 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 12 50 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 50,000 00 U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits 40,000 00 U. S. Bonds on hand 5,000 00 Premiums on U. S. Bonds 5,140 00 Bonds, securities, etc. 13,634 57 Banking house, furniture and fixtures 42,967 19 Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,500 12 Due from State Banks and Bankers 1,356 60 Due from approved reserve agents 18,411 79 Checks and other cash items 1,839 06 Notes of other National Banks 2,070 00 Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 188 67 Special deposits \$14,191 35 Legal tender notes 14,191 35 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 2,500 00 Total \$357,741 88 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$50,000 00 Surplus fund 26,000 00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 595 77 National Bank notes outstanding 49,400 00 Due to other National Banks 1,734 27 Due to State Banks and Bankers 24 38 Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 631 30 Dividends unpaid 90 00 Individual deposits subject to check 65,450 21 Savings deposits 123,147 41 Time certificates of deposit 1,274 95 Cashier's checks outstanding 394 59 United States deposits 40,000 00 Total \$357,741 88 State of Maryland, County of Garrett. I, R. E. SLIGER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. R. E. SLIGER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909. JAMES P. TRACY, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER, A. G. STURGEISS, E. H. SINCELL, Directors.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Gallowsay and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 3rd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on Friday, the 12th day of March 1909, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., in front of the courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell public sale those two lots of land known as Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, with suitable outbuildings, are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure. TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser. FRED A. THAYER, Trustee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT FRIENDSVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909. RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts \$117,649 55 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 119 66 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000 00 Premiums on U. S. Bonds 1,734 37 Bonds, securities, etc. 66,918 54 Banking house, furniture and fixtures 6,098 51 Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,820 79 Due from State Banks and Bankers 1,760 74 Due from approved reserve agents 19,611 25 Checks and other cash items 35 37 Notes of other National Banks 1,080 00 Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 163 30 LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: Special deposits \$1,946 75 Legal tender notes 3,213 00 5,159 75 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 1,250 00 Total \$247,481 83 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$25,000 00 Surplus fund 26,000 00 Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid 3,351 34 National Bank notes outstanding 25,000 00 Due to other National Banks 329 93 Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 262 53 Individual deposits subject to check 72,078 54 Time certificates of deposit 95,439 54 Total \$247,481 83 State of Maryland, County of Garrett. I, R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909. ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, J. T. GEARY, W. W. SAVAGE, D. S. CUSTER, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

# ROYAL

## Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

Mr. N. U. Bond was in the city this morning an hour or two on business.

Mr. E. H. Smeel, who was confined to his home for ten days, has recovered.

Dr. Henry W. McComas went to Washington, D. C., yesterday on business.

Miss Margaret Sollars left Oakland Monday for a month's visit to Baltimore and Winchester, W. Va.

Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland last Friday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones.

Mr. Gustave Wagner and daughter Miss Eva, of Ogden, Mich., are visiting Mr. W. A. Smeel, Mrs. George Giesman, at the Giesman House.

Mr. Jonas Hetrick, a former resident of the Bittiger district, but for several years past residing in Savage, Pa., was in Oakland last Thursday on business.

Mr. F. W. Chase, manager of the Glade View Stock Farm, near Oakland, left here last Friday night for a ten days' visit to his old home in Philadelphia.

Miss Corinne Manges, who spent two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Washington, D. C., and York, Pa., returned to her home in Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of near Grantsville, was a business visitor to Oakland Tuesday when he was appointed administrator of the estate of his father, the late William Broadwater.

Mr. H. E. F. Hinebaugh, one of the prominent and successful business men of Thomas, W. Va., spent a day or two last week in Oakland as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stull, who left Oakland early in the fall, going to Wilkesbarre, Pa., are now at the Valencia Hotel, St. Augustine, Florida, where they expect to spend the remainder of the winter.

J. A. DeWitt, the real estate man, with offices in the First National Bank building, was called to Oakland, Md., this morning by the death of his brother, William DeWitt—Connellsville News, Feb. 10.

Mr. Carl B. White, of the Dixon & Kelso store, has been confined to his home since Saturday with an abscess on his instep and at times has suffered greatly. This morning his condition is somewhat improved.

During the high wind which prevailed in Oakland last Saturday morning a high brick chimney on the office building recently vacated by the Supervisors of Elections, on Second street, was blown down and crashed out onto the pavement.

Rev. Yugel, of the Bittiger Lutheran church, and ex-Sheriff Andrew J. Oester, of Bittiger, were in Oakland last Friday on business connected with the proposed building of two new Lutheran churches in the Bittiger country, one to be located at Fort Hill and the other at Jennings. The two buildings will be identical in arrangement and their cost will be about \$2,000. At both places where the churches are to be erected Rev. Yugel has aroused the people to action and indications are that large memberships will result.

A number of Bittiger residents were in Oakland last Thursday and Friday as

witnesses and principals in a case in the Equity Court when testimony was taken before Mr. W. R. Offutt, the Court examiner. Among those who were interested in the case were Messrs. Henry and George Wiley and C. J. Brennenman.

Prof. O. H. Bruce and Dr. H. M. Dellinger, of Westernport, were in Oakland Tuesday evening when they installed the recently elected officers of the Oakland Lodge of Masons, Prof. Bruce being the District Inspector and Dr. Dellinger his assistant on this occasion. After the installation ceremonies an hour or more was pleasantly spent around the festive board by the members of the Craft, the visiting brethren returning to their homes the same night on No. 4. The officers installed by the Inspector were: R. E. Sliger, Master; J. C. Renninger, S. W.; A. T. Matthews, J. W.; B. F. Selby, Sec'y; E. J. Fringer, Treasurer; B. H. Smeel, S. D.; A. D. Naylor, J. D., and E. Baumgartner, Tyler.

Two of the members of the Allegany county Board of County Commissioners, Lloyd Durst, Esq., of Lonaconing, and Adam Lebeck, Esq., of Westernport, spent last Friday in Oakland inspecting our new county buildings, especially the jail, the gentlemen having been delegated by their fellow commissioners to come here and give the latter building a thorough examination with a view of erecting one similar to it in Cumberland. The Allegany county Commissioners were very much impressed with both court house and jail and stated that the Garrett county buildings were superior in every respect to those in their home county. Referring to the Garrett county court house Mr. Durst said that the building in Oakland, while smaller than the Cumberland court house, afforded much more room as every inch of available space had been utilized to good advantage and not given up to large corridors as in the Allegany county building. The gentlemen thoroughly enjoyed their visit to Oakland and returned to their respective homes in the afternoon.

The Champion Stock Company, one of the largest and best repertoire attractions traveling, will fill an entire week's engagement at the Oakland Opera House, starting Monday night, February 15th. As this is the best company of the kind that ever appeared here and as Oakland people only want the best in the amusement line this will be quite a treat, and no doubt large houses will greet the company, which includes over 14 clever players. A different play will be given each night including all the late New York successes and between the acts high class specialty and vaudeville numbers are given, making the performance one continuous round of applause. Popular prices, 20 and 30 cents, will prevail throughout the engagement. Among the pieces to be presented are: "A Fight for Honor," "When Women Love," "Heart of Alabama," "In Washington," "A Gambler's Wife," "Millionaire's Son," "Adrift in New York," and "Cozy Corners." The company goes from here to Fairmont and then plays in Wheeling and Charleston.

#### List of Letters.

C. Baldwin, Miss Bertha Friend (4), Mrs. Nib Handley, O. B. Lowdermilk, A. R. Wilson.

CAPITAL 50,000.00 SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$20,000.00

# THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Saves 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Come in and get acquainted

#### AN OAKLAND REMINISCENCE.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, Now in Baltimore, Tells of Oakland Long Ago.

"I am not an octogenarian quite, but I can tell you an interesting story of things that happened in Maryland over fifty years ago to fill a volume," said that noted practitioner, Dr. J. Lee McComas, of Oakland, Md., at the Eutaw House.

"Oakland, when I located there in 1858, although it then had some reputation as a health resort, had only ten houses. I had gone there from Baltimore, my native place, to practice medicine, having received my degree at the University of Maryland. My fondness was for surgery, which I learned under that grand old surgeon, Dr. Nathan R. Smith, chief surgeon of the medical department. Western Maryland, in 1858, would have been the delight of Theodore Roosevelt. All about Oakland, which was then in Allegany county, were wild, wooded tracts, through which deer, bears, panthers and wild cats roamed. Venison retailed at four cents a pound, and many a fat pheasant and woodcock were brought for ten cents, the seller thinking in his secret heart that he had cheated me."

"In the summer of 1859 I had a noted man for a patient, Jefferson Davis, United States Senator from Mississippi and later on President of the Confederate States. He was in bad shape physically, and was accompanied by Mrs. Davis and their three children. A doctor came with them from Washington, and I could see Mrs. Davis' look of suspicion and distrust as the doctor (who had to leave at once) committed the senator to the hands of a youthful and seemingly inexperienced country physician. However, I was lucky enough to effect a complete cure for my patient. When he asked me for his bill I told him \$30. I well recollect that he was not at all pleased and asked me if that was not a steep charge for a country doctor. My answer was that it was much less than a city M. D. would have assessed him and that no city man could have done more than I did—that is, cured him. This put Senator Davis in a good humor and he paid me three ten-dollar gold pieces, which I have yet. Later on, after secession had been accomplished, he commissioned a mutual friend to offer me a place, of much honor and dignity, in his personal entourage."—Baltimore American.

#### Grand Minstrel Show

The members of the Mountain City Band, assisted by several persons of local talent, will on February 22nd, present a grand minstrel show for the benefit of their organization. Elaborate preparations are under way for this entertainment and the affair promises to be the best effort in the way of local minstrelsy ever presented in this city. The program will consist of a grand opening chorus and first part by the entire company, and all the latest comic jokes by the end men. There will also be a second part of several side-splitting farces, buck and wing dancing, together with numerous instrumental and vocal solos and quartettes. A grand street parade will occur at noon and the band will give a concert in front of the opera house in the evening. The prices of admission will be very reasonable—25, 35 and 50c. Come one and all and encourage in a substantial way an organization that is fast becoming a credit to the city. Tickets on sale at Harned's drug store.

#### Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN. Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor. ST. PAUL'S M. E. Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League Wednesday 4:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor. OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN. Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor. BAPTIST. Services next Sunday as follows: Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m. Ferndale—Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Everybody invited to be present. C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

#### CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds. A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

#### JUDGE FITZWATER WILL RESIGN.

Owing to Ill Health He Is Forced to Quit the Orphans' Court Bench.

Chief Judge John L. Fitzwater of the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, will shortly forward his resignation to Governor Crothers to take immediate effect, continued ill health being Judge Fitzwater's reason for resigning his office.

Judge Fitzwater was elected less than two years ago for a term of six years and was nominated Chief Judge by Governor Crothers.

For a number of years Judge Fitzwater has been a continual sufferer with facial cancer and up to a very short time ago he had hopes of being cured or the progress of the disease arrested. A recent visit, however, to a New York specialist, resulted in giving Judge Fitzwater no encouragement that his condition would improve even after an operation had been performed when a small growth was removed from beneath his right eye. A more serious operation entailing the removal of the left eye and all that portion of his face contiguous thereto, was suggested by the surgeon operating upon Judge Fitzwater, but he dissented and returned to his home at Swanton a few days thereafter.

#### Free Bible Lecture.

Subject: "God's Eternal Purpose." Lecturer, Mr. A. H. McMillan, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Townshend's hall, Wednesday evening, February 17th, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. McMillan's masterly handling of this subject is most clear and convincing "proving all things and holding fast to that which is good." Meeting undenominational to which all are invited. No collection.

#### Approach of Lent.

Ash Wednesday this year falls on February 21, and is the beginning of the Lenten season. Six weeks from the following Sunday will be Easter, April 11. Society has two weeks in which to participate in winter joys before the penitential season arrives and in this stated period much can be accomplished. This winter has been a busy one from a social standpoint, and it looks as though it will be quite gay for the next two weeks.

#### Unlawfully Detained in Jail.

James R. McKenzie, through his attorney, Charles G. Watson, has petitioned the court for a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that John W. McKenzie, of Garrett county, is unlawfully detained by Sheriff Hodel in the Allegany county jail. The petition further avers that said John W. McKenzie had a hearing before Justice Chambers at Lonaconing on the charge of felonious assault, and that at said hearing there was no evidence on which to hold the said McKenzie for the action of the grand jury, but that the said McKenzie was held anyway.

Judge Henderson has signed an order making the writ returnable at 9:30 o'clock Friday.

#### Sales Advertised.

In this paper today will be found the advertisement of ex County Treasurer Horace R. DeWitt, giving notice of the sale of a large number of pieces of real estate for the non-payment of taxes due and in arrears. The sale will occur at the front door of the new court house on Saturday, March 6th, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Julius C. Renninger is the legal representative of Mr. DeWitt.

#### Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 500 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

#### Marriage Licenses.

Licenses have been issued by Clerk Tower to the following parties since our last report: Benjamin Franklin Savage, of Friendsville, and Clara Hileman, of Confluence, Pa. Harry Margroff and Sarah Alice Becket, of Cove. James Hartford Watson, of Manington, W. Va., and Jessie Ellen Hardy, of Confluence, W. Va. Sullivan Yocco and Myrtle Harvey, of Berryburg, W. Va. Charles Straley and Clara Boylen, of Jane Lew, W. Va. Harvey Knapp and Florence Mary Gibson, of West Newton, Pa. One with request not to publish. One license was refused on account of the applicant and groom-elect being under age, the parties being from Parkersburg.

#### Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.



#### A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

#### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

#### Happy New Year

## BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

## Thirty Days

we will in order to

## CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

## Ladies Outing

AND

## Flannel Skirts,

## Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

## OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

#### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, that the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CHANE.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

R. F. CHANE, Administrator.  
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

#### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909. The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909, to hear appeals and make transfers. By order of the Board, A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

#### ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphan's Court for Garrett County, that the sale made and reported in the above case by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 9th day of January, 1909. The report states the amount of sales to be \$500.

True Copy, Test: E. R. FLETCHER, Re. J. C. WILKS, E. E. FIELD, Register of Wills.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

One cent everywhere.

#### Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month.....\$ .25  
Three months..... .75  
Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00

#### SUNDAY.

Six months..... .25  
12 months..... .50

## The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

## UNIFORM PROGRESS IN COUNTRY LIFE

### REPORT OF COMMISSION SHOWS CONTINUED ADVANCEMENT.

#### DUTY OF THE GOVERNMENT

In Special Message to Congress President Roosevelt Urges That Social as Well as Productive Side of Farm Life Must Be Built Up—Recommendation of Work That Should Be Undertaken by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Washington.—Accompanying the report of the commission on country life the president sent to congress a special message on the subject. The document follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: I transmit herewith the report of the commission on country life. At the outset I desire to point out that not a dollar of the public money has been paid to any commissioner for his work on the commission.

The report shows the general condition of farming life in the open country, and points out its larger problems; it indicates ways in which the government, national and state, may show the people how to solve some of these problems; and it suggests a continuance of the work which the commission began.

Judging by 30 public hearings, to which farmers and farmers' wives from 40 states and territories came, and from 120,000 answers to printed questions sent out by the department of agriculture, the commission finds that the general level of country life is high compared with any preceding time or with any other land. If it has in recent years slipped down in some places, it has risen in more places. Its progress has been general, if not uniform.

Yet farming does not yield either the profit or the satisfaction that it ought to yield, and may be made to yield. There is discontent in the country, and in places discouragement. Farmers as a class do not magnify their calling, and the movement to the towns, though, I am happy to say, less than formerly, is still strong.

Under our system, it is helpful to promote discussion of ways in which the people can help themselves. There are three main directions in which the farmers can help themselves; namely, better farming, better business, and better living on the farm. The national department of agriculture, which has rendered service equaled by no other similar department in any other time or place; the state departments of agriculture; the state colleges of agriculture and the mechanical arts, especially through their extension work; the state agricultural experiment stations; the Farmers' union; the Grange; the agricultural press; and other similar agencies; have all combined to place within the reach of the American farmer an amount and quality of agricultural information, which, if applied, would enable him, over large areas, to double the production of the farm.

For Better Business and Living. The object of the commission on country life, therefore, is not to help the farmer raise better crops, but to call his attention to the opportunities for better business and better living on the farm. If country life is to become what it should be, and what I believe it ultimately will be—one of the most dignified, desirable, and sought-after ways of earning a living—the farmer must take advantage not only of the agricultural knowledge which is at his disposal, but of the methods which have raised and continued to raise the standards of living and of intelligence in other callings.

Those engaged in all other industrial and commercial callings have found it necessary, under modern economic conditions, to organize themselves for mutual advantage and for the protection of their own particular interests in relation to other interests. The farmers of every progressive European country have realized this essential fact and have found in the cooperative system exactly the form of business combination they need.

Now, whatever the state may do toward improving the practice of agriculture, it is not within the sphere of any government to recognize the farmers' business or reconstruct the social life of farming communities. It is, however, quite within its power to use its influence and the machinery of publicity which it can control for calling public attention to the needs of the facts. For example, it is the obvious duty of the government to call the attention of farmers to the growing monopolization of water power. The farmers, above all, should have that power, on reasonable terms, for cheap transportation, for lighting their homes, and for innumerable uses in the daily tasks of the farm.

It would be idle to assert that life on the farm occupies as good a position in dignity, desirability, and business results as the farmers might easily give it if they chose. One of the chief difficulties is the failure of country life, as it exists at present, to satisfy the higher social and intellectual aspirations of country people. Whether the constant draining away of so much of the best elements in the rural population into the towns is due chiefly

to this cause or to the superior business opportunities of city life may be open to question. But no one at all familiar with farm life throughout the United States can fail to recognize the necessity for building up the life of the farm upon its social as well as upon its productive side.

Necessity for Co-operation. It is true that country life has improved greatly in attractiveness, health and comfort, and that the farmers' earnings are higher than they were. But city life is advancing even more rapidly, because of the greater attention which is being given by the citizens of the towns to their own betterment. For just this reason the introduction of effective agricultural co-operation throughout the United States is of the first importance. Where farmers are organized co-operatively they not only avail themselves much more readily of business opportunities and improved methods, but it is found that the organizations which bring them together in the work of their lives are used also for social and intellectual advancement.

The cooperative plan is the best plan of organization wherever men have the right spirit to carry it out. Under this plan any business undertaking is managed by a committee; every man has one vote, and only one vote; and every one gets profits according to what he sells or buys or supplies. It develops individual responsibility and has a moral as well as a financial value over any other plan.

I desire only to take counsel with the farmers as fellow-citizens. It is not the problem of the farmers alone that I am discussing with them, but a problem which affects every city as well as every farm in the country. It is a problem which the working farmers will have to solve for themselves; but it is a problem which also affects in only less degree all the rest of us, and therefore if we can render any help toward its solution, it is not only our duty but our interest to do so.

The foregoing will, I hope, make it clear why I appointed a commission to consider problems of farm life which have hitherto had far too little attention, and the neglect of which has not only held back life in the country, but also lowered the efficiency of the whole nation. The welfare of the farmer is of vital consequence to the welfare of the whole community. The strengthening of country life, therefore, is the strengthening of the whole nation.

Work to Help the Farmers. The commission has tried to help the farmers to see clearly their own problem and to see it as a whole; to distinguish clearly between what the government can do and what the farmers must do for themselves; and it wishes to bring not only the farmers, but the nation as a whole, to realize that the growing of crops, though an essential part, is only a part of country life. Crop growing is the essential foundation; but it is no less essential that the farmer shall earn an adequate return for what he grows; and it is no less essential—indeed, it is literally vital—that he and his wife and his children shall lead the right kind of life.

For this reason, it is of the first importance that the United States department of agriculture, through which as prime agent the ideas the commission stands for must reach the people, should become without delay in fact a department of country life, fitted to deal not only with crops, but also with all the larger aspects of life in the open country.

From all that has been done and learned three great general and immediate needs of country life stand out: First, effective cooperation among farmers, to put them on a level with the organized interests with which they do business.

Second, a new kind of schools in the country, which shall teach the children as much outdoor life as indoor, and through the ever opening door of passersby could get a glimpse of rose-shaded lights and hear the rattle of music. But the two women had walked, and at almost their first step the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life; we need the development of men in the open country, who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and the guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.  
The White House, February 9, 1909.

#### Poor Return for Hospitality.

Two women had descended the steps of a house whose owner was giving an afternoon tea. Visible through the curtained doorway, and through the ever opening door of passersby could get a glimpse of rose-shaded lights and hear the rattle of music. But the two women had walked, and at almost their first step the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life; we need the development of men in the open country, who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and the guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace.

#### Duty of the Government.

The commission points out, and I concur in the conclusion, that the most important help that the government, whether national or state, can give is to show the people how to go about these tasks of organization, education and communication with the best and quickest results. This can be done by the collection and spread of information. One community can thus be informed of what other communities have done, and one country of what other countries have done. Such help by the people's government would lead to a comprehensive plan of organization, education and communication, and make the farming country better to live in, for intellectual and social reasons as well as for purely agricultural reasons.

The government through the department of agriculture does not cultivate any man's farm for him. But it does put at his service useful knowledge that he would not otherwise get. In the same way the national and state governments might put into the people's hands the new and right knowledge of school work. The task of maintaining and developing the schools would remain, as now, with the people themselves.

The only recommendation I submit is that an appropriation of \$25,000 be provided, to enable the commission to direct the material it has collected, and to collect and to digest much

more that is within its reach, and thus complete its work. This would enable the commission to gather in the harvest of suggestion which is resulting from the discussion it has stirred up. The commissioners have striven without compensation, and I do not recommend any appropriation for their services, but only for the expenses that will be required to finish the task they have begun.

To Develop Country Community. To improve our system of agriculture seems to me the most urgent of the tasks which lie before us. But it cannot, in my judgment, be effected by measures which touch only the material and technical side of the subject; the whole business and life of the farmer must also be taken into account. Such considerations lead me to appoint the commission on country life. Our object should be to help develop in the country community the great ideals of the community life as well as of personal character. One of the most important adjuncts to this end must be the country church, and I invite your attention to what the commission says of the country church and of the need of an extension of such work as that of the Young Men's Christian association in country communities. Let me lay special emphasis upon what the commission says at the very end of its report on personal ideals and local leadership. Everything resolves itself in the end into the question of personality. Neither society nor government can do much for country life unless there is voluntary response in the personal ideals of the men and women who live in the country. In the development of character, the home should be more important than the school, or than society at large. When, once the basic material needs have been met, high ideals may be quite independent of income; but they cannot be realized without sufficient income to provide adequate foundation; and where the community at large is not financially prosperous it is impossible to develop a high average personal and community life.

In short, the fundamental facts of human nature apply to men and women who live in the country just as they apply to men and women who live in the towns. Given a sufficient foundation of material well-being, the influence of the farmers and farmers' wives on their children becomes the factor of first importance in determining the attitude of the next generation toward farm life. The farmer should realize that he is more entitled to our regard than the person who most needs consideration on the farm is his wife. I do not in the least mean that she should purchase ease at the expense of duty. Neither man nor woman is really happy or really useful save on condition of doing his or her duty. If the woman shrinks her duty as housewife, as home keeper, as the mother whose prime function is to bear and rear a sufficient number of healthy children, then she is not entitled to our regard. But if she does her duty, even though the man who does his duty, and the man should show special consideration for her needs.

Welfare of Nation at Stake. I warn my countrymen that the present progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization; for our civilization rests on the wholeheartedness, the attractiveness, and the completeness, as well as the prosperity, of life in the country. The men and women on the farms stand in fact a department of country life, most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nations; to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life; we need the development of men in the open country, who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and the guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace.

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I warn my countrymen

## The Cause of Earthquake and Tidal Waves.

The average thickness of the earth's crust, the boiler plates, is generally assumed to be 50 miles.

From "Guesses at Truth."  
Some men treat the God of their  
father as they treat their father's  
friend. They do not deny him; by no  
means; they only deny themselves to  
him, when he is good enough to call  
upon them.—J. C. and A. W. Hare.

### Suit to Determine Boundary Line To Be Heard Soon.

When John P. Poe was Attorney General he struggled with the

## Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land :

**EDWARD H. SINCELL,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.  
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and  
Washington counties, the Court of Appeals in

FOR SALE.

Cheapest place to buy  
**MONUMENTS  
HEADSTONES AND  
IRON FENCING**

Special Sale on  
2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-  
pan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pud-  
ding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pre-  
serve Kettles.

We have just received over  
1500 lbs. of our fa-  
mous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice — buy now,  
don't wait, but come and see  
THE  
Little Man  
and you will save money on all  
your Holiday Goods,  
Toys, Candies, Novel-  
ties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

<p>CAPITAL \$25,000.00</p> <h1>The First National Bank</h1> <p>Of Grantsville, Md.</p> <p>Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.</p> <p>SURPLUS \$12,500.00</p>	<h2>The Savings Department</h2> <p>Your share of your money saved here will grow by interest invested. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.</p> <h3>Its Advantages</h3> <p>Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Your books are issued to every depositor.</p> <p>We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.</p> <hr/> <h4>OFFICERS.</h4> <table border="0"> <tr> <td>C. H. JENNINGS,</td> <td>President</td> </tr> <tr> <td>U. M. STANTON,</td> <td>Vice-President</td> </tr> <tr> <td>J. C. GETTY,</td> <td>Cashier</td> </tr> </table> <h4>DIRECTORS.</h4> <table border="0"> <tr> <td>C. H. Jennings,</td> <td>M. Stanton,</td> </tr> <tr> <td>G. C. Kehler,</td> <td>Ell Stanton,</td> </tr> <tr> <td>W. A. Hitchins,</td> <td>Frank Watts,</td> </tr> <tr> <td>J. O. Getty,</td> <td></td> </tr> </table>	C. H. JENNINGS,	President	U. M. STANTON,	Vice-President	J. C. GETTY,	Cashier	C. H. Jennings,	M. Stanton,	G. C. Kehler,	Ell Stanton,	W. A. Hitchins,	Frank Watts,	J. O. Getty,	
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**A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y**

You can buy at Reduced Prices  
**Grain Drills, Harrows, <sup>U.S.A.</sup> Plows**  
**AT NAYLOR & CO.'S**

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

**Muco-Solvent** is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

**THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,**  
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

**James A. Sincell**, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor  
Sincell Building, OAKLAND

## SIX MONTHS IN THE CUT

### Was The Sentence Imposed Upon William Warnick.

William Warnick, of near Bond, who was tried before the Court at the December Term on an indictment charging him with shooting Emma Warnick through the hand on June 20 last, and who jumped his bond immediately after the conclusion of the case, was surrendered to Sheriff Brown a few days ago by his bondsman and placed in jail. Warnick, since the close of court, has been at the home of his father, George Warnick, who was also his bondsman.

On Tuesday Judge Henderson, before whom Warnick was tried, came to Oakland and rendered a verdict finding him guilty and immediately sentenced him to serve a term of six months in the House of Correction, to which institution Sheriff Brown will convey the prisoner tomorrow morning.

## BITTINGER.

C. E. Ellishorp received a car load of lime this week, which he will use on his farm the coming season.

Rev. Yugel and A. J. Oester made a business trip to Oakland one day last week.

Jacob Fazenbaker, a resident of this section, is reported to be in a serious condition, mentally, and his friends are arranging to have him removed to Cumberland for treatment. The unfortunate man's family is said to be suffering from want of provisions and we learn that some generous persons have donated sufficient for their present needs, for which those persons are to be heartily commended.

Christian J. Shrock was a visitor to this village Monday afternoon.

G. W. Emory, a member of the Second Regiment, U. S. Infantry, who is on a sixty-day furlough, is spending a few days with his brother, J. B. Emory, in this village.

Miss Nettie Brimner, who was spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Lohr, at this place, returned to her home at Sunnyside on Friday last week.

The ladies of the Lutheran church at this place will hold an ice cream social in the basement of the parsonage on next Saturday evening, at which time a musical program will be rendered in the parsonage, to both of which functions the public is cordially invited and will be heartily welcome.

## Deaths.

When a child seems to be intelligent, remember that "things" are seldom what they seem.—Philadelphia Bulletin

### Killed at Jennings, W. Va.

Maek H. Bowerman, aged 36 years, was instantly killed Friday by falling under the wheels of a log train. Mr. Bowerman was a single man, and a brother to Mrs. Jennings, wife of one of the firm of Jennings Brothers. The body was sent to Towanda, Pa., for interment.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

### JASPER FRAZER,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of August, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

### ELIZABETH FRAZER,

Administratrix.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT KITZMILLERVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 26th, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Cash and Discounts	\$52,354.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218.75
Bonds, securities, etc.	7,575.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,340.95
Other real estate owned	490.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	31.22
Due from approved reserve agents	2,022.77
Checks and other cash items	3.50
Notes of other National Banks	145.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	62.10
LAUREL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	\$7,575.00
Legal-tender notes	19.00
Redemption notes with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent. of circulation	312.50
Total	\$109,230.86
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546.96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250.00
Due to other National Banks	4,022.77
Due to State Banks and Bankers	302.32
Individual deposits subject to check	34,111.88
Savings deposits	31,111.88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821.21
Total	\$109,230.86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, CHAS. M. WILSON, Directors.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

### MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

### FRED. A. THAYER,

Executor.

Oakland, Md.

## TAX SALES

### OF VALUABLE

## Real Estate

### IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 556, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-still, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

## SATURDAY, the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK

P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FORTY-THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and is particularly described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of the lot of Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees under the last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett county, Md.

No. 2—SEVENTY FOUR AND ONE-QUARTER ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," being the same land which was conveyed by C. M. Miller and wife to Lulia Rawlings by deed dated the 10th day of October, 1902, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 42, folio 440, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lulia Rawlings.

No. 3—FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees West, 51 perches, North 77 degrees East, 39 perches, South 15 degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Yommer and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Jesse Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

No. 4—All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and one pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1964 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Frankville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, N. 67 degrees E., 20 perches to a

bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said north limits N. 15 degrees E., 100 perches to a small boundedricky with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hicks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Paugh N. 63 degrees W., 85 perches to a stake on the east side of a road, S. 27 degrees W., 2 perches to the beginning. Containing ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES and being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Francis Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 448, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 281, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 6—ALL THOSE TWO MILITARY LOTS KNOWN AS NUMBERS ELEVEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-FIVE AND SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE, EACH BEING A PORTION OF THE "NORTH GLADE CLUB," CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES EACH, and which are more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of the lot of Gilmer S. Hamill, Trustee, to Joseph Speidell, Trustee, bearing date the 13th day of May, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 45, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This property is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Joseph Speidell, Trustee.

No. 7—ONE HUNDRED AND ONE AND THREE-FOURTH ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles M. Miller and others to Alice R. Kidwell by deed bearing date the 10th day of May, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 48, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, reference to which deed for a more particular description of said property is hereby made. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Alice R. Kidwell.

No. 8—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING THIRTY-FIVE ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed by Josephus Howell and others to John C. Rawlings by deed bearing date the 31st day of August, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 234, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and thereon described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing 1 perch East of W. A. Murphy's place, near the school house and running thence with his line South 49 degrees East, 674 perches to a stake and stone, thence North 274 degrees East, 34 perches to a stone pile, thence leaving Murphy's lines North 80 degrees West, 763 perches to a cucumber tree, thence South 15 degrees West, 56 perches to the beginning, containing 35 acres, more or less. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Andrew C. Rawlings.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condon bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said J. C. Condon.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CON-

## Sent to Hospital.

McClelland Rodchaver, of near Hut-ton, who has been ill several months with tuberculosis of the bone of his right elbow, was sent to the Maryland General Hospital in Baltimore for treatment Tuesday morning. The probabilities are that his arm will have to be amputated as the disease has made deep inroads.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-81 pl.

Inhabitants of the Museum. Little Dorothy had been taken by a friend to visit the museum and was very much interested in the stuffed animals in the glass cages, and also in the statuary. On returning home she ran eagerly to her mother, saying: "Oh, mamma, we saw some real live, stuffed animals and some sample people."

Their Similarity. "A rolling stone gathers no moss," remarked the proverb dispenser. "And, like the human high roller," rejoined the thoughtful thinker, "it also gravitates downhill."

Severe. "Law, I suppose you don't keep descendants in this benighted village," asked an English tourist contemptuously of the general shopkeeper. "Oh, yes, we do!" replied the man. "In a box, or eat 'em here, sir?"

Positively "The Best Seller." Probably the name of the late Noah Webster stands at the head of the list of those whose books have been "the best sellers." Seventy-five million spellings books and from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 dictionaries look like record figures.

Politeness Pays. Nothing pays so well as politeness, except industry and honesty. And an industrious, honest man is handicapped if he is not polite. He must leave a trail of gratitude and ill nature wherever you go.—Archibald Glasgow.

Georgia Editor's Mistake. Olive Fremstad, who has just come from Europe, says the women are wearing monstrosities over there. It reminds us that the last time we used the word monstrosity the printer made it mausele, and we had to hide out for two days.—Atlanta Georgian.

Definition of a Giraffe. The giraffe has been the subject of much discussion among the giraffes. They were reading them aloud to the class. At last the time came for little Willie Doran to read his. It was as follows: "The giraffe is a dumb animal and cannot express itself by any sound, because its neck is so long its voice gets tired on its way to its mouth."

More Beauty. When a man tells a girl that more beauty doesn't appeal to him, he's trying in his kind, clumsy way to comfort her because she isn't pretty.

Marked Improvement. "Sty washerwoman," Mrs. Lansing was saying, "used to lose over 500 of my sheets and pillow cases, but she doesn't now. I mark them all with indelible ink."

TAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-FOURTH ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 43, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE E. & O. RAILROAD, CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 35, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

No. 13—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES KNOWN AS THE SAMUEL DURST FARM, located on Negro Mountain and more particularly described in a deed for the same from Emanuel Durst to Charles Butler bearing date the 5th day of November, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 13, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said county in the name of the said Charles Butler.

No. 14—ALL THAT PARCEL OF LAND LOCATED IN THE TOWN OF GRANTSVILLE KNOWN AS

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
900 Drops  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for As-similating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Meacral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Beware of cheap imitations.  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
NEW YORK.  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
900 Drops  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for As-similating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of  
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Beware of cheap imitations.  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Ayer*  
NEW YORK.  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE "VICTORIA HOTEL PROPERTY," AND DESIGNATED AS LOT NUMBER SIX, ON THE PLAT OF SAID TOWN, and being the same property which was conveyed to Ambrose J. Beavans and Mary E. Beavans by Ward Beachy and wife by deed dated the 29th day of June, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 579, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. The above property is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrears thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Ambrose J. Beavans.

## SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Connelan vs. Peter Beavans, No. 53 trials, Se-Temter Term, 1908, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title and estate of the said Peter Beavans in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett county and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511).

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres, more or less, being the same property said and conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al., to Peter Beavans, by deed dated the 15th day of April, 1895, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T., No. 16, folio 23, and as aforesaid, and of which I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Beavans in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that the interest now due and in arrears on all taxes not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

will be collected by law. I refer to section 504 of the Code of the State of Maryland, which provides as follows:

"§ 504. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers, published in said county, and in handbills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and in each case, if the notice is not paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. COLLINGS, Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August, next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING, Administratrix.

Kitzmiller, Md.

## Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Twenty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm Seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

NUMBER 51

## THE ACCIDENT-GRANTS-VILLE GEOLOGIC FOLIO.

Important New Publication by United States Geological Survey.

The latest addition to the geologic map of the country which is in preparation by the United States Geological Survey and is being issued in parts called folios, describes two adjoining areas situated for the most part in the northwest corner of Maryland. By the Survey these areas are called the Accident and Grantsville quadrangles. Each covers one-sixteenth of a square degree, or about 230 square miles. Nearly all the area of these quadrangles is in Garrett county, Md., but a strip about 2 miles wide, extending across the northern edge of both quadrangles, lies in Fayette and Somerset counties, Pa., and another strip two-thirds of a mile wide on the western edge of the Accident quadrangle is in dispute between Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, W. Va. The largest towns of the Accident quadrangle are Friendsville and Accident, Md.; those of the Grantsville quadrangle are Salisbury, Pa., and Grantsville and Barton, Md.

These quadrangles were surveyed in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey, the field work having been completed by G. C. Martin, now of the Federal Survey, while he was still a member of the State organization, and the folio was prepared under the supervision of William Bullock Clark, the co-operating geologist. Full discussions of the areas are published also in reports issued by the Maryland Geological Survey, particularly in those on Garrett county, by Mr. Martin.

The areas contain important mineral resources, as yet in a very early stage of development. Coal is now, and will probably long continue to be the most important product; but deposits of fire clay have been found which are extremely promising, and it is not unlikely that this and other important clay and cement industries will be established in the future. The supply of limestone in this region is inexhaustible, but it has been drawn upon only for local use. Iron-ore deposits similar to those which in neighboring regions have been of great value in the past are also found here, yet they hold only remote possibilities for future development. Some of the sandstones and limestones are suitable for local use as building stone and road material.

Portions of the areas poorer in mineral deposits contain rocks from which a rich soil has been formed. These regions will be much benefited through the development of the mining areas, by the market which will thus be provided for agricultural products, and the mining regions will in turn receive much benefit from being surrounded by rich and prosperous farming regions.

The folio text describes in detail the areal distribution, sequence, and structure of the rocks and the valuable minerals contained in the formations, and the same details are shown by the geologic maps and sections. A topographic map of each quadrangle exhibits faithfully the surface features, the hills, streams, roads, and even the location of isolated houses.

## ARGUMENT AGAINST BALTIMORE FOR THE COUNTIES

Able Treatise Against Increased Legislative Representation for Baltimore.

The Baltimore Sun, in a series of editorial articles recently concluded, has presented to its readers the claims of Baltimore City for increased representation for Baltimore in the legislative chambers, basing the claims largely on the fact that population should count mainly in representation combined with other equally important claims (to the Sun) which it is not the intention to refer to here. The following able, scholarly and comprehensive letter of Mr. Albert A. Doubt, attorney-at-law of this city, taking the part of the counties of the state in the matter, places the issue boldly and clearly before the people. Mr. Doubt's claim that "on the basis of population Allegany county ought to have two or three senators, and ten or a dozen delegates," is clearly defined if the arguments of the Baltimore Sun will hold water. The letter:

Editor of Daily News.—The proposition to increase the representation of the city of Baltimore in the General Assembly of Maryland, seems to have met with the approval of a large element of both parties in the city of Baltimore, but this suggestion does not justify itself to the citizens of counties who are not familiar with the exigencies of party politics or the demands of private interests. It is not intended to suggest that an African may be concealed in this political lumber pile, but it is perhaps well to remember that the Ethiopian on close inspection has often been hidden in apparently innocent party planks from the same source.

The representation of Baltimore city was increased by constitutional amendment in 1900, so that it now has four senators out of twenty-seven, and 24 delegates out of a total of 101. The framers of the present constitution constructed wisely and realized that the members of the delegation from Baltimore, representing a solidarity of interests, would generally stand together on legislation affecting the city or the counties and that those of the counties, not having a community of interests, would rarely be united, and therefore they provided that too large a representation should not be given to our metropolis. By the log-rolling process, with 24 delegates, one-fourth of the lower house, the city of Baltimore can easily control the House of Delegates now or generally secure a majority in favor of any legislation it favors.

In the Senate, with only 4 votes, it can not dominate legislation, but a slight increase of this number would enable the Baltimore delegation to control the Senate, by the process of trading votes and otherwise. It is not ten years since Baltimore received an increase in its delegation and the census returns for 1910 will not be available for some time. However there is no reason to suppose there has been in the last decade such an inordinate and disproportionate increase in the population of Baltimore as to cry aloud for another amendment of the constitution of this sort.

We all know the state has outgrown the Constitution and the counties want numerous changes, but the political parties both contend that the present generation, for some unknown reason, can not be trusted to frame a new one for itself, and Baltimore ought to be willing to wait for another generation to give it relief, as the counties have to do. Of course it would not be wise for the people to frame a new constitution for themselves, if thereby a political head might be sacrificed.

However, the slight growth of the population of Baltimore does not justify any change in the representation. Baltimore city has five times the population of Baltimore county, but four times the number senators and four times the number of delegates. Baltimore county has nine times the population of Calvert and in the same proportion, if population is the determining factor, it ought to have many more senators and fifteen or sixteen delegates, since Calvert now has one senator and two delegates. Like wise on the basis of population, Allegany ought to have two or three senators and ten or a dozen delegates, unless the representation of Calvert and Charles, with their small population, is to be reduced. Of course such an increase in the representation of the populous counties is impossible, and it is therefore absurd to contend that Baltimore city is entitled to have its representation increased with each recurring decade, by constitutional amendment, merely on account of increase of population, unless some of the counties with their growing numbers

## ARGUMENT AGAINST BALTIMORE FOR THE COUNTIES

Able Treatise Against Increased Legislative Representation for Baltimore.

can have additional senators also, and the whole principle upon which the legislative department is based is to be changed by a new constitution. The checks and balances between the city and counties ought to be maintained as it is, or the balance of power will be permanently given over to the city of Baltimore.

Paris may be France, but the counties of this state are not yet willing to declare in their Constitution that Baltimore is Maryland, for if the representation of Baltimore is increased, the counties will be at the mercy of the city and will have to feed meekly from her hand. The counties thus far have always been fair to the city in meeting every proper demand, and certainly have given no cause for serious complaint.

There is as much reason for the states of New York and Pennsylvania demanding an increase of the number of senators in the Congress by reason of their great population, as compared with other states, as for the city of Baltimore to demand more state senators for a similar reason. It is very important that the counties of the state, irrespective of party, awaken to the danger threatened by this proposal, before, by submission to it, they have lost all substantial influence in the General Assembly of the state.

The editors of the Baltimore Sun, who are conducting the fight for the city of Baltimore, have restricted the discussion of this question in its columns to arguments in favor of the proposed change in the constitution, and it behooves the press of the counties to bring home to their people the danger that menaces the public welfare by this effort to make Baltimore supreme and, when another Freeman Rasin arises to pollute the politics of the city, to make him the arbiter of the destinies of the state as well.

ARTHUR A. DOUBT.  
Cumberland News.

## WILL HAVE THREE NORMALS

In Garrett County This Summer—At Grantsville, Friendsville and Oakland.

At a meeting of the School Board held on last Friday, it was decided to have three normals for a term of eight weeks at the following places: Grantsville, Mr. C. C. Cathcart, principal; Friendsville, Mr. H. W. Browning, principal; Oakland, Mr. U. G. Palmer, principal, and Mr. A. W. DeWitt, assistant. The schools will open on April 12th and close on June 4th.

On June 7th the Summer Training School will open in Oakland for a term of three weeks with Messrs U. G. Palmer, A. W. DeWitt and T. S. Gibson as instructors. Some one yet to be selected will have charge of the primary work in this school.

The examination of teachers will take place during the last week of the training school term and the examination on Course of Study will occur on June 26th. All teachers who taught during the years 1908-9 and who attend the eight weeks' normal and the training school may have their certificates renewed without examination except on Course of Study. No tuition charge will be made for the training school course to the teachers who attend the eight weeks' normal, but those who do not attend the normal will be charged \$1.50 for the training school course. Teachers coming from other counties will have to pay \$3 for the course. At the close of the training school a certificate will be issued and signed by the faculty certifying that the holder had attended the course. These certificates will be free to all teachers.

The old, tried and true teachers can merit a certificate good for five years with chance of renewal. We feel this is due some of our teachers and we feel also that we have some teachers who ought to be exempt from further examination during their future manifest skill and interest; but we feel also that we have many teachers in the county from whom we must expect considerable improvement in the future in both academic ability and professional skill before the standard of education can reach a plane approaching perfection. The degree of perfection, in the future of our schools must depend on the grade and perfection of our corps of teachers. To this end the board will work scrupulously and untiringly.

We suggest that during the eight weeks' normal close attention be given the study of text books used in the county, carefully noting and bringing all difficult points to the training school for solution.

For this year's work we predict great success and at the State Teachers' Association at Mountain Lake Park, to be held June 29-July 2, we anticipate a pleasure for our teachers such as they have never before had.

E. A. BROWNING, Sec'y.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

"The Invincibles," the young men's bible class of the M. E. S. S., held the regular monthly business meeting and social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayden, Friday evening last. In the absence of the president Rev. J. W. Bolton occupied the chair. Before taking up the business of the evening a song was rendered by the class, which was followed by a Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. C. W. Hudson of the Baptist church. The roll was then called, showing thirty-one members present. Five new members were enrolled among the number being Dr. W. W. Davis and Rev. C. W. Hudson, making a total membership of fifty-three. The business of the evening being disposed of the meeting closed with a prayer by Dr. Davis, and the social program was rendered consisting of piano solos and songs by Miss Mazie Prevost and Miss Edna Chance, recitations by Miss June Dunnington, and songs by the class quartette. The music by Miss Prevost and the recitations by Miss Dunnington were much enjoyed. During the evening short talks were given by Dr. Davis and Revs. Hudson and Bolton. After the entertainment refreshments consisting of several varieties of cake and orange punch were served to the class and their guests, fifty-two in all, Misses Mazie Prevost, June Dunnington and Ruth Rudisill presiding at the punch bowl. The occasion was enjoyed by all present. The next meeting will be at the parsonage on the evening of the second Friday of March.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, fears there will be no ice harvest on Mountain Lake this year. Dr. Davis has improved the ice harvesting facilities at the lake and could cut 100 tons an hour. He has arranged for work day and night in event there should be a freeze. He has harvested a small quantity of ice about five inches thick for local use, but has been unable to get ice of sufficient thickness to fill his big contracts, one being to furnish the Baltimore and Ohio railroad 10,000 tons. The ice harvest on Mountain Lake is quite an industry and the community will feel the loss should there be no freeze. Late last week week there was ice on the lake but the present thaw has rendered it unfit for harvesting.

Indications point to Mountain Lake Park having the best season in its history this year. It is thought from the interest being shown that it will open with more people at the resort than ever before. The schedule at the park includes the following: Young Women's Christian Association under the auspices of the international committee of the Young Woman's Christian Association, June 25-July 5; Maryland State Teachers' Association, June 29-July 2; Home Mission Church Extension Conference,

July 15-19; Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary, July 23-26; Christian Workers' Conference, July 25-August 1; Mountain Chautauqua, month of August.

The Christian Workers' Conference will be on the same general plan as that at Northfield, Mass., founded by Dwight L. Moody. It will be in charge of Dr. Henry Ostrom. About 400 delegates will attend the meeting of this Young Women's Christian Association. This organization holds a series of nine conferences in the summer in various sections of the country and the one at Mountain Lake Park is known as the East Central Conference College Section. Last year 268 delegates attended the conference and among them were nine girls from Wellesley College, Mass. In all 70 schools were represented. College day of the conference was a notable occasion.

An effort is being made to establish a State Teachers' Training School for Maryland at Mountain Lake Park. The project has the encouragement of Governor Crothers and State Superintendent M. Bates Stephens. If the school is opened it would likely be right after the meeting of the State Teachers' Association and would last probably a month. The fine air at Mountain Lake Park which is 2500 feet above sea level is conducive to study. Last year at least 200 Maryland teachers went to training schools of other states. From Wisconsin county alone, 21 teachers went to the training school at the University of Virginia.

Mr. W. E. Riggs, representing the F. W. Baumer Piano Co., of Wheeling, W. Va., was in the Park on "business" Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. C. F. Dawson is in Deer Park taking care of Dr. B. Frank Laughlin, who was brought from a sanatorium to the home of his parents a few days ago. We understand that Dr. Frank's condition has not improved.

Special services will begin in the M. E. church Sunday.

There have been over twenty-five conversions during the meeting at Bond, which will likely be closed the last of this week.

Mrs. Waddy of Piedmont, W. Va., was here several days this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee N. Hayden.

Mr. H. P. Lewis, now conducting a restaurant in Piedmont, was here yesterday. He reports business fairly good in his line.

Mr. E. E. Friend spent Monday in Frostburg on business.

The announcement of the marriage of Mr. Albert Victor Cuppett and Miss Anna Louise Brown, which took place at Grafton, W. Va., yesterday, was received this morning. Bert's host of friends here wish the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

Must Go Together.  
Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless.—Palmy.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### "Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, the 20th inst.,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is marked in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly, **E. A. WEIMER.**  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE  
**OAKLAND, MD**

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have 6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower than last year's prices; also will make a similar reduction on BARB WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before sending your MONEY to Western dealers for your Grass Seed. Our prices are less than half what they were last year and the seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Surecure dairy food to sell at \$1.25 per hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for Good Apples.

Yours to Please, **DIXON & KELSO.**

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the wreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a braggart American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman, using for the hand of Miss Leslie, Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop waited his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scorned by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting fish in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the river bottom. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his survivors' magnificent glass, thus insuring life. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several eubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the ledges.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill an antelope failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but they were driven off. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—

The Serpent Strikes.

WHEN Winthrop came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrop, neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he rounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hive, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrop smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"I—ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable chance of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything today. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrop.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—er—properly speaking, there are crocodiles."

"You don't say? Hoop of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrop's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the muddy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrop bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrop!" she exclaimed, "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as you—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrop, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrop took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters differently."

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten—Let go, I say! It struck in the web of my skirt!"

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark!"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignation.

He frowned her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddling idiot," he murmured.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sunken lips. Suddenly she stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming idiot!" he shouted. "Take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler!"

Winthrop, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"—er—to be sure," he stammered, and dashing round to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrop looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet!" he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something."

He took the case, took out the cigarette, and lit it.

"Smoke 'em, if you like!"

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he pointed with his club into the hole, and then he turned to the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and 'honesties'!" he exclaimed; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough to gorge a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

His face sobered, and he stood for several moments staring thoughtfully into space. Then his gaze chanced to fall upon the great crimson blossom which had so nearly lured the girl to her death.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "that's an amaryllis. Wonder if she wasn't coming to pick it. He snatched that lid of the cigarette case, thrust it carefully into his shirt pocket, and stepped forward to pluck the flower.

"Maybe it'll make her feel less sore at me."

He stood gazing at the flower for several moments, his eyes aglow with a soft blue light.

"Whew!" he sighed; "if only—But what's the use? She's 'way out of my class—a rough brute like me! All the same, it's up to me to take care of her. She can't keep me from being her friend—and she sure can't object to my picking flowers for her."

Amaryllis in hand, he gathered up his bow and club. Then he paused to study the skin of the decapitated adder. The inspection ended with a shake of his head.

"Better not, Thomas. It would make a dandy quiver; but then, it might get on her nerves."

When he came to the ant-hill, he found companions and honey alike gone. He went on to the coconuts. There he came upon Winthrop stretched flat beside the skin of honey. Miss Leslie was seated a little way beyond, nervously bending a palm-leaf into shape for a hat.

"I say, Blake," drawled Winthrop, "you've been a deuced long time in coming. It was no end of a task to lug the honey."

Blake brushed past without replying, and went on until he stood before the girl. As she glanced up at him, he held out the crimson blossom.

"Thought you might like posies," he

bisling adder.

"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrop, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his club, and rushed to the girl. In a moment he had knelt before and flung up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrop: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake—Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten—Let go, I say! It struck in the web of my skirt!"

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark!"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignation.

He frowned her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddling idiot," he murmured.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sunken lips. Suddenly she stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming idiot!" he shouted. "Take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler!"

Winthrop, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"—er—to be sure," he stammered, and dashing round to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrop looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet!" he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something."

He took the case, took out the cigarette, and lit it.

"Smoke 'em, if you like!"

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he pointed with his club into the hole, and then he turned to the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and 'honesties'!" he exclaimed; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough to gorge a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

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Blake brushed past without replying, and went on until he stood before the girl. As she glanced up at him, he held out the crimson blossom.

"Thought you might like posies," he

said, in a hesitating voice.

Instead of taking the flower, she drew back with a gesture of repulsion.

"Oh, take it away!" she exclaimed. Blake flung the rejected gift on the ground, and crushed it beneath his heel.

"Catch me making a fool of myself again!" he growled.

"I—I did not mean it that way—really I didn't, Mr. Blake. It was the thought of that awful snake."

But Blake, cut to the quick, had turned away far too angry to heed what she said. He stopped short beside the Englishman; but only to sling the skin of honey upon his back. The load was by no means a light one, even for his strength. Yet he caught up the heavy pot as well, and made off across the plain at a pace which the others could not hope to equal.

As Winthrop rose and came forward to join Miss Leslie, he looked about closely for the bruised flower. It was nowhere in sight.

"Er—beg pardon, Miss Genevieve, but did not Blake drop the bloom—er—blossom somewhere about here?"

"Perhaps he did," replied Miss Leslie. "She spoke with studied indifference."

"I—ah—saw the fellow exhibit his impudence!"

"Yes?"

"You know, I think it high time the boulder is taken down a peg."

"Ah, indeed? Then why do you not try it?"

"Miss Genevieve! you know that at present I am physically so much his inferior!"

"How about mentally?"

Though the girl's eyes were veiled by their lashes, she saw Winthrop cast after Blake a look that seemed to her almost fiercely vindictive.

"Well!" she said, smiling, but watching him closely.

"Mentally!—We'll soon see about that!" he muttered. "I must say, Miss Genevieve, it strikes me as deuced odd, you know, to hear you speak so pleasantly of a person who—not to mention past occurrences—has to-day, with the most shocking disregard of—or—decency—"

"Stop!—stop this instant!" screamed the girl, her nerves overwrought.

Winthrop smiled with complacent assurance.

"My dear young lady," he drawled, "allow me to repeat: 'All is fair in love and war.' Believe me, I love you most ardently."

"No gentleman would press his suit at such a time as this!"

"Really now, I fancy I have always comported myself as a gentleman."

"A trifle too much so, truth to say!" she retorted.

"Ah, indeed. However, this is now quite another matter. Has it not occurred to you, my dear, that this entire experience of ours since that beastly storm is rather—er—compromising?"

"You—do you dare say such a thing! I'll go this instant and tell Mr. Blake!"

"—er—your pardon, madam—but are you prepared to marry that barbarous clothopper?"

"Marry? What do you mean, sir?"

"Precisely that. It is a question of marriage, if you'll pardon me. And, you see, I flatter myself, that when it comes to the point, it will not be Blake, but myself."

"Ah, indeed! And if I should prefer neither of you?"

"Bending your pardon—I fancy you will honor me with your hand, my dear. For one thing, you admit that I am a gentleman."

"Oh, indeed?"

"One moment, please! I am trying to intimate to you, as delicately as possible, how—er—embarrassing you would find it to have these little occurrences—above all, to-day's—noised abroad to the vulgar crowd, or even among your friends."

"What do you mean? What do you want?" cried the girl, staring at him with a deepening fear in her bewildered eyes.

"Believe me, my dear, it grieves me to so perturb you; but—er—love must have its way, you know."

"You forget. There is Mr. Blake."

"Ah, to be sure! But really now, you would not ask, or even permit him to murder me, and one is not legally bound, you know, to observe promises—a pledge of silence, for example—when extorted under duress, under violence, you know."

Miss Leslie looked the Englishman up and down, her brown eyes sparkling with quick-returning anger. He met her scorn with a smile of smug complacency.

"Cadi!" she cried, and turning her back upon him, she set out across the plain after Blake.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Eavesdropper Caught.

EVEN had it not been for her doubts of Blake, the girl's modesty would have caused her to think twice before repeating to him the Englishman's insulting proposal. While she yet hesitated and delayed, Winthrop came down with a second attack of fever. Blake, who until then had held himself sullenly apart from him as well as from Miss Leslie, at once softened to a gentler mood, at least to a more considerate mood. Though his speech and bearing continued morose, he took upon himself all the duties of night nurse, besides working and foraging several hours each day.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, she found herself tending the invalid through the daytime almost as though nothing had happened. But everything about this wild and portentous life was so strange and unnatural to her that

she found herself accepting the most unconventional relations as a regular consequence of the situation. She was feverishly eager for anything that might occupy her mind; for she felt that to brood over the future might mean madness. The mere thought of the possibilities was far too terrifying to be calmly dwelt upon. Though slight, there had been some little comfort in the belief that she could rely on Winthrop. But now she was left alone with her doubt and dread. Even if she had nothing to fear from Blake, there were all the savage dangers of the coast, and behind those, far worse, the fever.

Meantime Blake went about his share of the camp work, grim and silent, but with the usual concrete results. He brought load after load of fresh coconuts, and took great pains to hunt out the deliciously flavored eggs of the frigate birds to tempt Winthrop's falling appetite. When Miss Leslie suggested that beef juice would be much better for the invalid than broth he went out immediately in search of a gum-bearing tree, and that night, after heating a small quantity of gum in the cigarette case with the adder poison, he spent hours rubbing his arrowheads with small barbed tips that could be loosened from their sockets by a slight pull.

A little before dawn he dipped two of his new arrow-heads in the sticky contents of the cigarette case, fitted them carefully to their shafts and stuck away down the cleft. Dawn found him crouched low in the grass where the overflow from the pool ran out into the plain along his little channel. He could see large forms moving away from him; then came the flood of crimson light, and he made out that the figures were a drove of huge eland.

His eyes flashed with eagerness. It was a long shot; but he knew that no more was required than to pierce the skin on any part of his quarry's body. He put his fingers between his teeth and sent out a piercing whistle. It was a trick he had tried more than once on deer and pronghorn antelope. As he expected, the eland halted and swung half around. Their ox-like sides presented a mark hard to miss.

He rose and shot as they were wheeling to fly. Before he could fit his second arrow to the string the whole herd were running off at a lumbering gallop. He lowered his bow and walked after the animals, smiling with grim anticipation. He had seen his arrow pass before he brought the first load of meat up the cliff.

A little beyond where the bull stood he came upon the headless shaft of his arrow. As he stooped and caught it up he saw one of the fleeing animals fall. When he came up with the dead bull his first act was to recover his arrow-tip and cut out the flesh around the wound. Provided only with his weak-bladed knife, he found it no easy task to butcher so large a beast. Though he had now acquired considerable dexterity in the art, noon had passed before he brought the first load of meat up the cliff.

So great was the abundance of meat that Blake worked all the remainder of the day and all night stringing the flesh on the curing racks, and Miss Leslie tried out pot after pot of fat and tallow, until every space around the cave and the hollow in the rock beside the spring, Blake promised to make more pots as soon as he could fetch the clay, but he had first to dress the eland hide and prepare a new stock of dried and sort from parts of the animal which he was careful not to let her see.

Whatever their concern for the future—and even Blake's was keen and bitter—the party, as a party, for the time being might have been considered extremely fortunate. They had a shelter secure against every spasm of weather and from wild beasts; an abundance of nutritious food, and, as material for clothing, the bushbuck, hyena and eland hides. To obtain more skins and more meat Blake now knew would be a simple matter so long as he had enough poison left in the cigarette case to moisten the tips of his arrows.

Even Winthrop's relapse proved far less serious than might reasonably have been expected. The fever soon left him and within a few days he regained strength enough to care for himself. Here, however, much to Blake's perplexity and concern, his progress seemed to stop, and all Blake's urging could do no more than cause him to move languidly from one shade spot to another. He would receive Blake's orders with a smile and a drawing "Yaas, to be sure!"—and then absolutely ignore the matter.

Only in two ways did the invalid exhibit any signs of energy. He could and did eat with a heartiness the sort of that shown by Blake, and he would insist upon seeking opportunities to press his attentions upon Miss Leslie.

He was careful to avoid all offensive remarks; yet the veriest commonplace from his lips was now an offense to the girl. While he needed her as nurse she had endured his talk as part of her duty. But now she felt that she could no longer do so. Taking advantage of a time when the Englishman was, as she supposed, enjoying a noonday siesta down towards the barrancas, she went to meet Blake, who had been up on the cliff for eggs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he swung down the tree, one hand gripping the clay pot in which he had gathered the eggs. "What you doing out in the sun? Get into the shade."

She stepped into the shade and waited until he had climbed down the pile of stones which he had built for steps at the foot of the tree.

"Mr. Blake," she began, "could not I do this work—gather the eggs?"

"You could, if I'd let you, Miss Jenny. But it strikes me you've got quite enough to do. Tell you the truth, I'd like to make Win take it in hand again. But all my cussing won't

budge him an inch, and, you know, when it comes to the rub, I couldn't wallop a fellow who can hardly stand up."

"Is he really so weak?" she murmured.

"Well, you know how—Say, you don't mean that you think he's shamming?"

"I did not say that I thought so, Mr. Blake. I do not care to talk about him. What I wish is that you will let me attend to this work."

"Couldn't think of it, Miss Jenny. You're already doing your share."

"Mr. Blake—if you must know, I wish to have a place where I can be apart—alone."

Blake scowled. "Alone with that dude! He'd soon find enough strength to climb up with you on the cliff."

"I—ah—Mr. Blake, would he be apt to follow me, if I told you distinctly I should rather be alone?"

"Would he? Well, I should rather guess not!" cried Blake, making no

attempt to conceal his delight. "I'll give him a hint that'll make his hair curl. From now on, nobody climbs up this tree but you, without first asking your permission."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake! You are very kind."

"Kind to let you do more work! But say, I'll help out all I can on the other work. You know, Miss Jenny—a rough fellow like me can't know how to say it, but he can think it just the same—I'd do anything in the world for you!"

As he spoke he held out his rough, powerful hand. She shook back a little and caught her breath in sudden fright. But when she met his steady gaze, her fear left her as quickly as it had come. She impulsively thrust out her hand and he seized it in a grip that brought the tears to her eyes.

"Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny!" he murmured, utterly unconscious that he was hurting her. "You know now that I'm your friend, Miss Jenny!"

"Yes, Mr. Blake," she answered, blushing and drawing her hand free. "I believe you are a friend—I believe I can trust you."

"You can, by—Jenny! But say," he continued, blundering with dense stupidity, "do you really mean that? Can you forgive me for being so confounded meddlesome the other day after the snake?"

He stopped short, for upon the instant she was facing him, as on that eventful day, scarlet with shame and anger.

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brazen American, were passengers. The three were washed upon an isolated island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless girls. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop, who had been on the boat, was now on the island. Blake was now a hero.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ton mile hike for higher land. Threat attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weakness. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the lower plain. All three constructed huts in which to shelter themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts. The only poisonous food, Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his senses after a night of drinking. He started a large leopard and smothered several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fern. Jackals attacked the girls. That night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake turned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a lioness.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Serpent Strikes.

WHEN Winthrop came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrop neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he pounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hole, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrop smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"Ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable change of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything to-day. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrop.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—properly speaking, these are crocodiles."

"You don't say! Heap of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrop's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the sandy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrop bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrop!" she exclaimed; "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as your—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrop, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrop took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters in a different light from a man."

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death. If I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten—Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't! He'll certainly die! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out as I saw it."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess the little thing I'm just a damned meddling idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"What?" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming idiot!" he shouted. "Take the little snake away from me! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

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"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrop, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his club, and rushed to the girl. In a moment he had knelt before and dug up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrop: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake—Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death. If I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten—Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't! He'll certainly die! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out as I saw it."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess the little thing I'm just a damned meddling idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"What?" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

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## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,  
and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber & Coal Companies' Forms  
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It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTER.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## Incidents In Washington's Life.

Though the pages of American history are adorned with the names of many great men, none are brighter and more beautifully described in letters of chased gold than those of Washington and Lincoln. Students of history are divided in their judgment which of the two men is the greater. But it is not really important that this question be decided. Destiny planned a certain line of work for both men, and they did that work well. Their innate ability is only partly responsible for their success; it was their unselfishness and desire to do well whatever they undertook which helped them to succeed where others might have failed. If Lincoln deserves praise because necessity spurred him on to greatness, Washington deserves as much credit because he became great without being driven by necessity. Destiny demanded a double role of Washington—he made him a soldier and a statesman, and he performed both well. His trials as president were almost as great as those he encountered as commander-in-chief of the army. He was placed at the head of a new form of government, and did not have precedents to guide him in his undertaking. It was his early training which taught him to think calmly and with judgment. His mind once made up, to act without fear.

He was born on the banks of the Potomac river in a farmhouse; though the house was far better than a log cabin, it was not the mansion it is supposed to have been. It was a large, roomy place, with a deep sloping roof and a big outside chimney at either end. He was one of many children. His father was rich in crops and land, though he had little real money. Most Virginia farmers planted tobacco, and when money was scarce they traded this product for food and clothing. His early years were spent on the farm, with plenty of exercise and little schooling. George loved to tramp across the fields, forests and to swim in the streams. His education was gained at a country school where he was taught for three hours a day. Limited as was his education, he was fond of reading, and he had a book into which he copied everything he wished to remember. In this book he put many rules which he himself had formulated. These are only a few of the many:

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."  
"Think before you speak."  
"Whisper not in the company of others."  
Lawrence, one of the half-brothers, had been sent to England to school, and the parents had planned the same for George, but the father died suddenly, and Mrs. Washington realized she could not afford to send him across the ocean. The boy had spent considerable time on the wharf and talking to seamen had awakened a desire for adventure. These stories created a desire to earn a living as a sailor, and he suggested it to his mother. Mrs. Washington did not like the idea of having George leave home nor did she approve of his career. He was sent back to school to study surveying. When not studying he was drilling his company of boys to become soldiers, and he often got very impatient when they made mistakes. Shortly after his brother Lawrence had married the daughter of Lord Fairfax a member of this family took a great interest in the boy. He had such a fancy for the lad that he put him to surveying a large tract of land in the Shenandoah valley. Though the work was no easy task, he was so strong and enthusiastic he acquitted himself exceedingly well. He did not go alone—a boy, George Fairfax, went as his aid. They rather enjoyed the new experience of hunting, cold and facing Indian strat-

egy. In later years George recalled his experience of roughing it in the Shenandoah valley with great pleasure. This work was suddenly interrupted by sickness in the family. Lawrence, his half-brother, was ill and the physicians sent him to the West Indies. George went along to keep him company, only to be taken with smallpox. Although Lawrence started for home, he died after his return.

This was a great shock to George, for the brothers were exceedingly devoted; but the sting of this loss was partly forgotten by a commission to go to the French who were building forts on English territory. He was made major at the age of 22 and sent on a perilous journey of over a thousand miles. He had many narrow escapes in his journey over mountains, fording streams and through forests where Indians lay in hiding. After his interview with the French commander he started for home. The journey back was worse than going, for the rivers were exceedingly treacherous. The French governor refused to heed English commands and continued to build forts, so George Washington was appointed to command soldiers to march against the French in the spring. This was the beginning of a war between the French and English, which lasted seven years. Gen. Braddock was sent over from England and George was made a colonel and commanded the Virginia troops. Though Braddock was a capable general, he did not understand the art of fighting the Indians and refused to heed young Washington's advice. The general was shot in one of these engagements. With this the Redcoats began to run, but Washington tried to call them back. All day he was in the midst of the fight. Four bullets went through his coat and two horses were shot under him.

The war at an end, Washington returned home. He was very anxious to see his mother, whom he had not seen in some time. Though Mrs. Washington was not a brilliant woman, she had plenty of good judgment and common sense, and was always ready to give her son wise counsel. Proud though she was of her boy's energy and desire to serve his country she was careful not to spoil him by excessive praise. She loved to hear of the hazards of war, but she emphasized the dangers more than her boy's success.

Hardships and long-fought campaigns had done much to impair his health and he went to Williamsburg to consult a physician. On this trip he met Mrs. Martha Custis, widow of Daniel Parks Custis, one of the wealthiest planters in the colony. They were married some five months later. Very little is known of her except that she was petite, pretty and exceedingly devoted to her husband. She was very proud of his successes, and used all her energy to make his trials as easy as she could. There are those who attribute Washington's first step upward to his marriage. This is certainly untrue, for he was on the road to success when he married her. Whenever Washington went on a long campaign his wife took up headquarters where she might be near him. These winterings gradually became a regular custom. She seldom complained, although she frequently had to put up with inconvenient headquarters. When Washington was chosen commander-in-chief of the army he did not accept the place with great eagerness, for he knew it was to be a long and hard fought war, and a position latent with responsibility. The struggle was as difficult as he imagined, for many times during the war the soldiers were ready to lay down their arms and go home, but his courage never failed him and he pushed on.

When the sky looked blackest he would plan some campaign to make of defeat a victory. A happy illustration of this was when one Christmas night the soldiers were quite ready to give up and go home. They were camping on the banks of the Delaware. Pointing to the other side, he said: "Our enemy is camping there." They were Hessian soldiers, and since it was Christmas night, they were celebrating. It was with difficulty the army crossed, for the night was wild, dark and cold. But in spite of the great blocks of ice on the river, Washington managed to get his army across, and a victory was the result. A more difficult year was spent in Valley Forge. It was a long, cold winter, the soldiers hungry for food, and they did not have enough clothing and blankets to keep themselves warm. Many times they were on the verge of mutiny. It was only by means of his tact and good judgment that he brought harmony into camp and gave the war a successful ending.

After leaving the army he went back home and spent much time improving his farm. The Mount Vernon estate gradually became an expensive affair. Here he kept open house, and never a day went by without his receiving callers and friends. Some of the dinners and levees were often elaborate and he struggled hard not to appear bored. He had hoped to spend the rest of his life among these pleasant surroundings. He often told his friends: "Let those who wish such things as office be at the head of things. I do not wish them. All I desire now is to settle down at Mount Vernon and to enjoy my farm." But after the constitution was ratified and the votes of the electors were opened and counted it was found that everyone had voted for Washington. During his presidency he had many knotty problems, but he met them all with good sense and judgment. Because he played the double role of commander of the army and the first president of this nation equally well he is entitled to the name, the Father of His Country.

**Somewhat Rough on Society "Man."**  
At dinner one evening a well-known actress was most amiable to a very young lieutenant who sat next to her. He was mightily pleased at being on such good terms with a live actress. Suddenly she said, in her artless, pretty manner: "I am taking a boy's part in a new play, and I have been watching you ever since we were introduced. You don't mind, do you?"

**Advice for the Lovelorn.**  
When a girl begins to talk a great deal about some other man it is an excellent time to propose to her.

**Beauty at the Breakfast Table.**  
To look her best a woman should rise slowly, dress by degrees, make her toilet as if time were at a standstill, and stroll down to the first meal of the day without the slightest trace of having hurried or of being in a hurry, either for refreshment or now. Women who follow this plan are always those who are most admired, but from the hostess' point of view it is not to be recommended.—Ladies' Pictorial.

**Angels' Gifts.**  
If, instead of a pen, or even of a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be giving us the angels. I suppose, must give.—George MacDonald.

**Renewing Hostilities.**  
Nagley—"I've discovered there is one state in which divorce is wholly unnecessary." Mrs. Nagley (sharply)—"Which is that?" Nagley—"The state of single blessedness!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

**A Literary Reporter.**  
I do not profess to be a politician, but simply one of a disinterested class of observers who, with no organized and embodied set of supporters to please, set themselves to observe honestly and report faithfully the state and prospects of our civilization.—Matthew Arnold.

**Sometimes Full of 'Em.**  
Q—"There is only one speaker in a motor car, is there?" A—"Not necessarily. The number frequently varies with the number of couples carried."—Kansas City Times.

**As True Now as Then.**  
Corruption will never want a pro-  
—Cato.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

## THE AUTOMOBILIST MUST PAY HIS FULL SHARE.

Colonel Swan may have the automobilists against him—though it is to be hoped not—in his effort to make them contribute fairly to the fund for road maintenance; but he will have pretty nearly everybody else enthusiastically back of him. The argument that it is double taxation to tax the machine as personal property and then to impose a license fee for road maintenance is brought up, we believe, wherever it is proposed to make the machines pay for the damage they do. There is one thing certain: Whether it can be legally done or not, automobilists ought to be more than willing to stand a charge for road maintenance.

So long as this State was doing practically nothing in the way of roadbuilding there was little clamor for a heavy charge on automobiles. Now that we are starting in upon an expenditure of \$5,000,000 for road improvements, owners of automobiles ought to submit gracefully to whatever is fair and reasonable.

There is no doubt that they do much damage to the roads. Authorities are agreed in saying that automobiles have the effect of making the road disintegrate very rapidly. The tax imposed upon them will not make good the damage they do; it will but partly recoup the State for the wear and tear. With the increase of the good roads there will be a great increase in the use of them by automobilists, and it is important that the public should not become prejudiced against the State going ahead with the work on the ground that the automobilist, who gets the most good out of them, pays little or nothing for their upkeep.

The New York Tribune, discussing this point, says it is gradually being realized that our whole system of road construction must be changed to a much more costly plan owing to the fact that the ordinary road will not stand the wear of the automobile. No one demands that the automobile shall pay all the cost of the upkeep of the roads. The fact is recognized that the very use of the highways by the automobile gives additional value to the farm lands which border upon them; but it is indisputable that the automobile has added a new and serious charge to road maintenance, and it must shoulder a reasonable part of it.—Baltimore News.

## BALTIMORE'S CLAIM.

It is impossible to give Baltimore larger representation at Annapolis without increasing the size of the legislature unless the counties consent that their representation be reduced. We may as well face the fact at the outset that the counties will not consent to have their representation cut down. The question that remains is this: Are the arguments against an increase of the members of the House of Delegates and the Senate strong enough to offset the reasons advanced for an increase in Baltimore's representation? We do not think so. This is one argument against Baltimore's demand that should be met frankly at the beginning. There are objections to increasing the membership of the legislature. There are objections to piling up additional expense on the State for the legislative session, though proper economy will make the larger body less expensive than the present one. There are reasons to be urged against having a legislative body so large that it will be unwieldy. But the evils which the city suffers from owing to unfair representation at the capital are so serious, the need of having its interests better looked after is so imperative that it cannot permit objections of this sort to stand in the way of the reform it demands.—Baltimore News.

If Baltimore's claims to greater representation in the legislature were not so glaringly political the people of the counties might be disposed to concede an additional representative or two. As the matter now stands Baltimore City comes very near running things at Annapolis to suit itself, and with a larger representation the city would need but one of its adjacent counties. Baltimore county for instance, to enable it to control legislation for the entire state. The people of the counties are justly proud of its great metropolis and there is no danger of the city suffering from lack of interest in any plan for its commercial up-lift. The statute books of the State are filled with all kinds of laws in aid of Baltimore's domestic and business interest. The counties have from time immemorial acquiesced in the state's generosity toward the city. Baltimore has no reason to complain against the counties on this score. We do not know what evils the city suffers from owing to unfair representation at the capital, evils that militate against its commercial growth or in any way hamper its interests as a great center of manufacture and trade. When Baltimore City can convince the people of the counties that its object and sole purpose for asking a

larger representation at Annapolis is purely for commercial reasons and not for greater political power, Baltimore will be given a respectful hearing from Somerset to Garrett counties.

Mr. Taft's speechmaking from New Orleans to Birmingham on Saturday revealed him to the people of three Southern States in the light of an agreeable, forceful and interesting extemporaneous speaker. His audiences were appreciative and glad to hear him talk, and Mr. Taft was witty, humorous, patriotic, practical and instructive by turns. At Hattiesburg, Miss., he impressed upon his hearers as representatives not only of the South but also as Americans in the broader sense their identification with the national Government—their share and interest in it equally with the citizens of other States. "If ever an opportunity occurs again," he said, "it will gratify me to come down here to Hattiesburg and say to its people, 'Come up to Washington and we will give you the right hand of fellowship and will show you that you own just as much of the White House and have as much right to call on the President and, indeed, on the woman who occupies it and runs it—as anybody.'" Thus Mr. Taft talked himself into the hearts of his Southern fellow-citizens, impressing them, as, indeed, he does all with whom he is brought into contact with his sincerity and genial good nature. His address to the veterans at the Confederate Home in New Orleans was manly, broad-minded and patriotic.

## JAPAN SEES A JOKE.

It has often been alleged that a racial defect of the Japanese is their lack of humor, that they take themselves too seriously and expect others to do the same. Ample refutation of this theory is afforded by the crusade which has just been commenced by the "Yorodzu Choo" and other Japanese journals against the silk hat. The ground for their opposition is simply that the stovepipe is a ridiculous institution which ought to be abolished and that it should not be countenanced by any nation with pretensions to progress and enlightenment. Englishmen wear the silk hat on every occasion, grave and gay, because their grandfathers did, but up-to-date folk refuse to be ruled by an absurd precedent. At the risk of spoiling the Anglo-Japanese entente, the newspapers of Tokyo are throwing weighty rhetorical bricks at the high hat, dear to the heart and expensive to the pocketbook of every Englishman. The antiquated headgear is characterized as "ill-proportioned, laughter-provoking, unsanitary, jarring to esthetic natures and a representation of superficial civilization." It is declared to be especially inappropriate to Japanese with their low stature. "Why our countrymen, who are famous for their artistic taste, should have come to adopt this monstrosity," remarks the Yorodzu, "is past our comprehension."

Here is one matter on which America and Japan can shake hands. Except for purely formal occasions, the stovepipe has fallen into disfavor in this country. A glance at photographs of the civil war period shows that the silk hat was then the black badge of respectability. The Yankees of the Orient as well as of the Occident are evidently in the procession of progress and perhaps they will be able to induce their British partners to join them. A home journal recently contained directions for making neat little wastebaskets out of old silk hats. The information should be widely diffused. The privilege of wearing ridiculous millinery ought to be confined exclusively to femininity.

## HAVE THE POLITICIANS THE GIFT OF PROPHECY?

In the discussion of the disfranchising amendment we hear a great deal of glib talk about how the white vote will "split up" if the negro vote is only got out of the way; of an ideal condition when both parties will put up men of the highest type; and when, casting aside all notions of partisanship, Democrats and Republicans will rush to the polls demanding to know but one thing, and that is, "Who is the best man?"

It is possible that these political prophets are genuine seers and that the political millennium they predict will come about. But we are quite unable to see why there is reason to expect Maryland Democrats to be specially given to independent voting when they find themselves in control of the State. One seldom picks up a report of a committee appointed to study national, state or municipal reforms that he does not come across the evidence of the great difficulty in getting men—good citizens—to break away from party lines. A very able commission that has spent two years studying the municipal government of Boston and seeking remedies for some of the evils finds partisanship the real taint of good government. The report says: "The indifference of well-meaning citizens, the blindness of honest partisans, the cowardice and selfishness of those most favored by wealth or education combine to create a doubt whether government by the people can succeed in cities." The same old story: Refusal to break away from party lines. Yet there is a negro vote worth talking about in Boston—a few thousand at most. Why will men leave parties here more readily than in Boston?

Independent voting has been a thing of slow growth. It is possible the elimination of the negro may work the kind of miracle that Democratic politicians say it will, but two things are undisputable: One is the Democratic party is not disfranchising the negro to accomplish any such result. The other is political experience nowhere shows that increasing the majority of the dominant party makes the electorate more independent.

## BITTINGER.

This week began with extremely mild weather conditions and occasional light showers. On Monday the temperature rose to within 14 degrees of summer heat, and progressive manufacturers of maple sugar were busy getting their camps in readiness for the season's run which is expected to begin soon.

Mrs. Katherine Brennenman moved into the new house recently built by her son, Thomas H. Brennenman, last week, and as a result the old Jefferson Broadwater farm is untenanted.

Messrs. Urner and Christian Beachy, who are employed by A. Murray near Frankville, were visiting relatives here this week.

Leonard Stark returned to his home at this place from Jennings, W. Va., last week and will help his brother Noah operate Elias Orendorf's sugar camp this season.

Robert and George Reckner and sisters, Estelle and Carrie, accompanied by Misses Sallie Beckman and Ida Lohr, all of North Glade, were visitors to this village last Saturday and Sunday.

W. A. Althers and wife, of Sunnyside, are spending this week with relatives in this section.

Mrs. H. S. Boucher, of near Rockwood, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Ellithorpe, in this village.

P. Y. Lohr, of Oakland, was a pleasant visitor among us last week.

Merchant O. C. Buckle's little "yaller" dog goes about with a dejected air and a melancholy and forsaken expression of countenance and he howls away the midnight hours in utter loneliness of spirit, and he has told all his "yaller" and spotted and black and brindle dog neighbors that it is all because Mr. Stork brought a little heir presumptive to the Buckle home last week and "daddy" has changed his hunting song to a lullaby.

## GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Althers are spending a few weeks with relatives at Bittinger.

Mrs. Lydia Tyce and Mrs. Mary Bender of St. Paul, Pa., were calling on their sister, Mrs. L. J. Swartztruber, last week.

John Kinsinger and son Noah of Meyersdale, Pa., are calling on their many friends at this place.

Floyd, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Swartztruber, who died on last Saturday night after only a few days illness of diphtheritic membranous croup, was buried on the S. J. Lichty farm Tuesday morning.

J. W. Baker who was painfully injured by being kicked by a horse last Monday, is improving slowly.

Guy Sander and Miss Bertha Schlossnagle were calling on relatives at Brookside, W. Va., last Sunday.

Mose Beachy, of Niverton, Pa., is spending a few days with relatives here. Preaching next Sunday at 10 a. m., by the German Baptist Brethren.

## Lynch Talk Against Italians.

There is bitter feeling at Clarksburg against Italians because early Sunday morning, two Italians, Carl and Dominick Airotrro, stabbed Jesse Watkins, who previously had a quarrel with Samuel Henderson. The incident was thought closed, however, when Watkins, who was approaching the depot to return to his home at Monongah, was set upon by the two Italians from behind and stabbed twice. He is thought to be mortally wounded. In the meantime a crowd of several hundred collected and cried, "Lynch the Italians," "Hang them up," etc. The men were hurried to jail. Watkins, who is 34 years old and married, is stabbed in the lung and the stomach. There has been feeling against Italians since Frank Lover, an Italian, killed Frank Whitehair in a political quarrel on the street in Clarksburg last fall.

## Hot Turkey Supper.

The ladies of the Oakland Presbyterian church will serve a hot turkey supper this evening in the supper room of the Lutheran church to which all are cordially invited. With the turkey an elaborate menu will also be served. Ice cream and cake will be on the bill of fare.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-st. p.

## PLEASANT VALLEY.

This section has been visited by a very warm wave for the last few days. Those who hold the superstitious idea that the groundhog has the second day of February on which he bases his forecast of weather for the next six weeks following that date had better have Mr. Woodchuck produce or sign over the papers.

The Yonker Bros. are sawing the R. H. Gordon timber three miles south of Mt. Lake Park.

Calvin Cuppett and family moved to the farm owned by Cuppett & Leighton, former owner J. L. Paugh. The present occupant had a hearty welcome into our midst.

Frederick Gortner expects to occupy the farm he purchased of J. Meese about April first. Come on, Frederick, a fine chance to have make some maple sugar has passed but where is the sugar?

Last Saturday evening a man was seen by the wayside lying as much on his face as on his side and with a bottle visible. Indications are he was too heavily laden. The people of this section should take better care of their kind. Success to the merry old farmer who sings at the tail of his plow and scatter the seed for his harvest and takes good care of his frow.

## Insurance Will Be Paid.

By the terms of the policy of life insurance carried in the Maryland Life Insurance Company of Baltimore by the late William A. DeWitt, Mrs. Walter Collier of Friendsville, a sister of Mr. DeWitt, will be paid the full amount of the policy within a few days, she being the beneficiary named in the policy. Mr. R. C. McCandlish is the local representative of the life insurance company issuing the policy.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. W. W. W.*

## Testing Whiskey in Saloons.

A number of revenue officers and inspectors are at work engaged in an examination and inspection of whiskey and other intoxicating beverages in the saloons at Clarksburg. Bonded whiskey in bottles in particular is being tested, with a view of ascertaining whether it is of the required proof and sold as the original. There is a feeling of anxiety among the saloon keepers.

## Will Address Teachers' Association.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, who has been on the American lecture platform for a number of years, has been invited to address the State Teachers' Association when it assembles at the Park in June next. The subject of Mr. Willett's address will be "The Poetry, Fathoms and Humor of Life."

## Schools Will Close on April 2.

To the Editor of The Republican: To relieve the minds of those who have been misled by an article appearing in one of the Oakland papers saying that the schools would close at the end of six months, I desire to say that the school term will be seven and one-half months, closing on April 2nd.

## Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale my farm containing one hundred acres, situated about one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balance well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, by which day they will be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, given under my hand this 15th day of February, 1909.

RUTHANNE GLEESON, Administratrix. Hoot Park, Md.

## Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

Monday, March 8th, 1909,

for the purpose of electing members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward I. West in the Matthews building at Alder street from eight o'clock A. M. until six o'clock P. M. By order of the Council.


JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock	\$20,000		3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits	\$60,000		
Deposits	\$625,000		

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital	\$ 25,000	<b>OFFICERS:</b>
DEPOSITS	\$175,000	

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund	\$26,000	<b>DIRECTORS:</b>
Undivided Profits	3,000	

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GRARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS: Your Temper To Keep; Your Money To Earn; Your Health To Preserve. Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

## TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1886, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

**Friday, the 12th day of March 1909, at 10:30 o'clock A. M.** in front of the courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell a public sale those two lots of land known as

**Lots Nos. 7 and 8**

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF	
The First National Bank	
AT OAKLAND.	
In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$158,570.03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	12.50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	40,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	5,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	5,440.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	13,634.57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	42,967.19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,500.12
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,356.60
Due from approved reserve agents	18,441.79
Checks and other cash items	1,839.06
Notes of other National Banks	2,070.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	188.67
Specie	\$14,191.35
Legal-tender notes	14,191.35
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$357,741.88
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	595.77
National Bank notes outstanding	49,400.00
Due to other National Banks	1,724.27
Due to State Banks and Bankers	1,724.27
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	631.30
Dividends unpaid	90.00
Individual deposits subject to check	65,450.21
Savings deposits	123,447.41
Time certificates of deposit	1,274.95
Cashier's checks outstanding	324.59
United States deposits	40,000.00
Total	\$357,741.88
State of Maryland, County of Garrett.	
I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.	
JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.	
Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER, A. G. STURGEON, E. H. SINCELL, Directors.	

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSEND.

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, by which day they will be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSEND, ERNEST TOWNSEND, Executors. Oakland, Md.

## TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 47

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**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

Washington's Birthday next Monday. Since the White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. Samuel Lawton spent Tuesday in Keyser, W. Va., on business.

Attend the hot turkey supper this evening at the Lutheran church.

Since the White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mrs. John W. Davis and children went to Terra Alta this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Postmaster and Mrs. L. D. Thresher, of Deer Park, spent Monday in Oakland shopping.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, is here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgis.

Mrs. Harry W. Matheny, of Cumberland, is spending a few days in Oakland with relatives.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Westernport, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent a day or two at Kingwood, returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Messrs. Stuart F. Hamill and Thomas A. Gonder, of Elam, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mr. John Snyder, of Deer Park, was a business visitor to Oakland Monday and called at this office.

Mr. George Loar, who spent a few days in Oakland with his mother, returned to Grafton Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Tuesday morning for a week's business trip to Keyser and neighboring points.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, returned to his home a few days ago from a lecturing tour through the southwest.

Mr. Sidney Sommerville, of Grafton, who spent two or three days in Oakland with his family, returned to Grafton Tuesday morning.

Mr. Martin J. Hughes, of near Hutton, offers for sale his farm located near Grellin, by advertisement which appears in this paper today.

Dr. Webster Ravenscroft returned to his home near Oakland Monday from a visit of a day or two to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ravenscroft, at Dawson.

Next Tuesday, the 22nd inst., being Washington's birthday, the occasion will be observed by the banks of Oakland when they will be closed. The postoffice will also be closed.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater, daughter of the late Nosh Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business connected with the estate of her deceased father.

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**THE First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

**GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.**

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

**Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent**

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Bank Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

**DEATH RECORD.**

**JAMES O. SMITH.**  
James O. Smith, brother of Miss Jennie Smith, died in a Washington (D. C.) hospital last Thursday of pneumonia after an illness of but five days. His remains were brought to Oakland on train No. 55 Saturday afternoon and interred in the cemetery here beside those of his mother. The body was accompanied to Oakland by Mrs. Smith, his widow, Mr. Daniel Smith, his brother, and Miss Jennie Smith, his sister. The deceased was a familiar figure at Mountain Lake Park for twenty years, removing from that place to Washington several years ago. Besides his widow he leaves three daughters, three, five and seven years of age respectively.

**VERA M. FERGUSON.**  
Vera M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ferguson, recently of Mountain Lake Park, but now residents of Fairmont, W. Va., and granddaughter of Mr. Samuel Ferguson, of Oakland, died at the home of her parents in Fairmont Saturday morning, February 13th, aged fourteen years and one month. The deceased had been an invalid for about seven years, her protracted illness dating from an attack of pneumonia from which she never fully recovered. The remains of the deceased were brought to Oakland on train No. 8 Sunday morning and conveyed to the home of Mr. Samuel Ferguson from whence the funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workman, assisted by Rev. John M. Davis. The interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

**MRS. JESSE REED.**  
Died, very suddenly at her home in Kendall, Mrs. Jesse Reed, aged about forty years. The deceased lady was the wife of Mr. Jesse Reed, who holds a responsible position with the Penn-Garrett Coal Company. She leaves besides her husband three children. Mrs. Reed's death came as a great shock to her family and friends as a few minutes before her demise she was engaged in her usual household duties, heart disease being the cause of death. Her remains were taken to her former home in Pennsylvania and interred.

**Dr. Frank Laughlin, of Deer Park,** who has been receiving treatment at a private sanitarium near Baltimore for several months past, was taken from the institution last Sunday and brought to his home by his brothers, Messrs. Ad. and Hice Laughlin. The mental as well as the physical condition of the patient is such as to afford no hope for his recovery, although he may continue to live for many years.

**THE WEEK'S ENGAGEMENT OF THE CHAMPION STOCK COMPANY AT THE OAKLAND OPERA HOUSE** will close Saturday night. The company is composed of artists of exceptional ability and the plays so far presented have been clean, wholesome and worthy the patronage of the citizens of the town. "Cozy Corners," which was presented Tuesday night, is spoken of as being one of the finest plays ever witnessed in Oakland. This play will be put on at a matinee Saturday afternoon when the price will be 10 cents for grown-ups as well as children. Tonight "In Washington" will be played. Friday night "Kentucky Mountaineer" will be presented and on Saturday night "Lost in the Desert" will be the attraction. The prices for the night performances will be 10, 20 and 30 cents.

**Mr. Leo Rasche, a native of Oakland** and brother of Mr. H. A. Rasche, B. & O. agent here, has succeeded to the editorship of the Grafton Daily Sentinel, by the retirement of Mr. James W. Holt, who served in the capacity of editor and owner of that paper for the past thirty-seven years. Mr. Rasche received his early newspaper training in THE REPUBLICAN office, leaving its employ several years ago, going from here to Grafton where he "made good." It is rather a peculiar coincidence that of the three newspapers in Grafton all are edited and owned by former Oakland people. The Sentinel being controlled by Mr. Rasche; the Daily Republican is owned and edited by Messrs. G. A. Bolden and D. Grant Smith, both of whom were formerly employed in this office. Mr. Bolden being a native of Oakland, and the Leader, a weekly paper and the Democratic organ of Taylor county, is owned by Mr. James M. Litzinger, who is also its editor. Mr. Litzinger was for many years editor of the Mountain Democrat, having disposed of his property here several years ago to the present proprietor, Mr. Charles A. Deffenbaugh. Mr. Rasche has the best wishes of a large number of friends in Oakland for success in his new position.

**Selling Out to Quit Business.**  
As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manure, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Maske safe, weight about 500 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

**FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,**  
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

**SCHOOL BUILDING, CROWDED WITH SCHOLARS, WITH LITTLE OR NO FRESH AIR.**  
To the Editor of The Republican:  
My object in writing these lines is to help toward better conditions and enjoyments of school life of the scholars now crowded within the four walls of the public school building in Oakland.  
From sources that cannot be successfully contradicted I learn that the ventilation of the various rooms in the building are nil. The same air is breathed time and again by the pupils and no effort has been made by the school authority to correct this evil which eventually will breed diseases, the most insidious of which is the great white plague—consumption—which, when once planted in the system, becomes slow but sure death.

I know whereof I speak, when I say that the only ventilation afforded the several rooms in the school building is that of lowering the upper sash of the windows in the various rooms which creates a draught over the unprotected heads of the children. These draughts are productive of colds which in some instances drift into pneumonia, incurring death. The untold suffering of the patient as well as those whose heartstrings are interwoven with the sick boy or girl is away beyond computation.

The conditions prevailing in the Oakland school are a disgrace to this twentieth century civilization and should be remedied, no matter what the cost in dollars and cents may be and if the authorities having the educational welfare of the public school children in hand fail to do their duty in this as well as in other respects they should be removed from office and others installed who will do their duty to the rising generation without hesitation.

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A change in the conditions surrounding our school children is demanded and the writer feels that he has not overstressed the bounds of civic duty in making this demand. Will the School Board act now, or will that body procrastinate as usual?

**A PATRON OF THE SCHOOL.**

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
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Bruce Sincell Wyckoff, of Simpson, W. Va., and Lena Pearl Wyckoff, of Orwell, Ohio.  
Thomas Morgan, of Morgantown, and Nora E. Miller, of Valley Point, W. Va.  
Ree Davis, of Long Run, and Daisy Belle Simpson, of Jacksonburg, W. Va.  
Nelson Hoff Rector, of Parkersburg, and Lillian Mable Pickens, of Cornwallia, W. Va.  
Uriah Sines and Lulu Mamie DeWitt, of Sang Run.  
Floyd Miller and Virginia Lafferty, both of Cove Run, W. Va.  
John Tibbitts, of Bloomington, and Ellrose Walsh, of Westernport.  
John L. Reper, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and Della Morgan, of Palace Valley, W. Va.

**Church Services.**  
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Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Deer Park—Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

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**BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER**

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

**A NEW STOCK**  
OF Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

**OAKLAND PHARMACY**  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

**Notice to Creditors.**  
This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

**CIVILIA C. CRANE,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

**R. E. CRANE,**  
Administrator,  
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

**Commissioners' Meeting.**  
OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909.  
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909, to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,  
**A. G. ROSS, Clerk.**

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

**Happy New Year**

**BARGAINS**

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

**Thirty Days**

we will in order to

**CLOSE OUT**

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

**Ladies Outing**

AND

**Flannel Skirts,**

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

Take me out to

**ORDER NISI.**  
In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 27th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary, appear before the court on or before the 14th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 28th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$800.

True Copy, Test.  
**E. E. FRIEND,** Register of Wills.

**THE BALTIMORE NEWS**  
Daily and Sunday

A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

One cent everywhere.

**Subscriptions by Mail:**

**DAILY.**  
One month.....\$ 25  
Three months..... 75  
Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00

**SUNDAY.**  
Six months..... 25  
12 months..... 50

**The Baltimore News**  
BALTIMORE, MD.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

Washington's Birthday next Monday. Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. Samuel Lawton spent Tuesday in Keyser, W. Va., on business.

Attend the hot turkey supper this evening at the Lutheran church.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mrs. John W. Davis and children went to Terra Alta this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Postmaster and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, of Deer Park, spent Monday in Oakland shopping.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, is here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgis.

Mrs. Harry W. Matheny, of Cumberland, is spending a few days in Oakland with relatives.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Westernport, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent a day or two at Kingwood, returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Messrs. Stuart F. Hamill and Thomas A. Gonder, of Etam, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mr. John Snyder, of Deer Park, was a business visitor to Oakland Monday and called at this office.

Mr. George Loar, who spent a few days in Oakland with his mother, returned to Grafton Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Tuesday morning for a week's business trip to Keyser and neighboring points.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, returned to his home a few days ago from a lecturing tour through the southwest.

Mr. Sidney Sommerville, of Grafton, who spent two or three days in Oakland with his family, returned to Grafton Tuesday morning.

Mr. Martin J. Hughes, of near Huton, offers for sale his farm located near Crellin, by advertisement which appears in this paper today.

Dr. Webster Ravenscroft returned to his home near Oakland Monday from a visit of a day or two to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ravenscroft, at Dawson.

Next Tuesday, the 22nd inst., being Washington's birthday, the occasion will be observed by the banks of Oakland when they will be closed. The postoffice will also be closed.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater, daughter of the late Noah Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business connected with the estate of her deceased father.

**THE First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

**GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.**

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

**Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent**

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

**DEATH RECORD.**

**JAMES O. SMITH.**  
James O. Smith, brother of Miss Jennie Smith, died in a Washington (D. C.) hospital last Thursday of pneumonia after an illness of but five days. His remains were brought to Oakland on train No. 55 Saturday afternoon and interred in the cemetery here beside those of his mother. The body was accompanied to Oakland by Mrs. Smith, his widow, Mr. Daniel Smith, his brother, and Miss Jennie Smith, his sister. The deceased was a familiar figure at Mountain Lake Park for twenty years, removing from that place to Washington several years ago. Besides his widow he leaves three daughters, three, five and seven years of age respectively.

**VERA M. FERGUSON.**  
Vera M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ferguson, recently of Mountain Lake Park, but now residents of Fairmont, W. Va., and granddaughter of Mr. Samuel Ferguson, of Oakland, died at the home of her parents in Fairmont Saturday morning, February 13th, aged fourteen years and one month. The deceased had been an invalid for about seven years, her protracted illness dating from an attack of pneumonia from which she never fully recovered. The remains of the deceased were brought to Oakland on train No. 8 Sunday morning and conveyed to the home of Mr. Samuel Ferguson from whence the funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workman, assisted by Rev. John M. Davis. The interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

**MRS. JESSE REED.**  
Died, very suddenly at her home in Kendall, Mrs. Jesse Reed, aged about forty years. The deceased lady was the wife of Mr. Jesse Reed, who holds a responsible position with the Penn. Garrett Coal Company. She leaves besides her husband three children. Mrs. Reed's death came as a great shock to her family and friends as a few minutes before her demise she was engaged in her usual household duties, heart disease being the cause of death. Her remains were taken to her former home in Pennsylvania and interred.

**Dr. Frank Laughlin, of Deer Park,** who has been receiving treatment at a private sanitarium near Baltimore for several months past, was taken from the institution last Sunday and brought to his home by his brothers, Messrs. Ad. and Hice Laughlin. The mental as well as the physical condition of the patient is such as to afford no hope for his recovery, although he may continue to live for many years.

The week's engagement of the Champion Stock Company at the Oakland Opera House will close Saturday night. The company is composed of artists of exceptional ability and the plays so far presented have been clean, wholesome and worthy the patronage of the citizens of the town. "Cozy Corners," which was presented Tuesday night, is spoken of as being one of the finest plays ever witnessed in Oakland. This play will be put on at a matinee Saturday afternoon when the price will be 10 cents for grown-ups as well as children. Tonight "In Washington" will be played. Friday night "Kentucky Mountaineer" will be presented and on Saturday night "Lost in the Desert" will be the attraction. The prices for the night performances will be 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Mr. Leo Rasche, a native of Oakland and brother of Mr. H. A. Rasche, B. & O. agent here, has succeeded to the editorship of the Grafton Daily Sentinel, by the retirement of Mr. James W. Holt, who served in the capacity of editor and owner of that paper for the past thirty-seven years. Mr. Rasche received his early newspaper training in the REPUBLICAN office, leaving its employ several years ago, going from here to Grafton where he "made good." It is rather a peculiar coincidence that of the three newspapers in Grafton all are edited and owned by former Oakland people. The Sentinel being controlled by Mr. Rasche; the Daily Republican is owned and edited by Messrs. G. A. Bolden and D. Grant Smith, both of whom were formerly employed in this office. Mr. Bolden being a native of Oakland, and the Leader, a weekly paper and the Democratic organ of Taylor county, is owned by Mr. James M. Litzinger, who is also its editor. Mr. Litzinger was for many years editor of the Mountain Democrat, having disposed of his property here several years ago to the present proprietor, Mr. Charles A. Deffenbaugh. Mr. Rasche has the best wishes of a large number of friends in Oakland for success in his new position.

**Selling Out to Quit Business.**  
As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

**FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,**  
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

**FOR BETTER VENTILATION**

**School Building, Crowded With Scholars, With Little or No Fresh Air.**  
To the Editor of The Republican:  
My object in writing these lines is to help toward better conditions and enjoyments of school life of the scholars now crowded within the four walls of the public school building in Oakland.  
From sources that cannot be successfully contradicted I learn that the ventilation of the various rooms in the building are nil. The same air is breathed time and again by the pupils and no effort has been made by the school authority to correct this evil which eventually will breed diseases, the most insidious of which is the great white plague—consumption—which, when once planted in the system, becomes slow but sure death.  
I know whereof I speak, when I say that the only ventilation afforded the several rooms in the school building is that of lowering the upper sash of the windows in the various rooms which creates a draught over the unprotected heads of the children. These draughts are productive of colds which in some instances drift into pneumonia, incurring death. The untold suffering of the patient as well as those whose heart-strings are interwoven with the sick boy or girl is away beyond computation.  
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A PATRON OF THE SCHOOL.

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Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Deer Park—Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.  
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**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.

**Notice to Creditors.**

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**CIVILIA C. CRANE,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

**R. F. CRANE,**  
Administrator.  
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

**Commissioners' Meeting.**

OFFICE OF THE  
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,  
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909, to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,  
**A. G. ROSS, Clerk.**

**ORDER NISI.**

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary, thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$500.

**E. E. FRIEND,**  
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

**Happy New Year**

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GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

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Take me out to

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Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00

**SUNDAY.**  
Six months..... 25  
12 months..... 50

**The Baltimore News**  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

### TRI-FACIAL NEURALGIA.

Cure Effected by Injection of Alcohol into Nerves.

The new treatment of tri-facial neuralgia, which Charles H. Duncan, M. D., visiting surgeon St. Gregory's hospital, is teaching at the New York Polytechnic Post-Graduate Medical college and hospital, as an assistant of Dr. John A. Bodine, is based on the discovery of Schlosser that alcohol is destructive or deadly to nerve tissue, and the perfecting of a method of in-



The Dotted Lines Map Out the Area of Distribution of the Three Branches of the Fifth Nerve. The Crosses in Each Area Indicate the Point of Entrance of the Needle for the Injection of Alcohol.

jecting alcohol into the branches of the fifth nerve.

Tri-facial neuralgia is not a neuritis, of its etiology little is known. Dr. Duncan explains in the New York World. We do not know what it is. Up to the present time the prognosis has been poor as far as relief or recovery is concerned. Neurologists of the old school have long been accustomed to palliate their cases with morphine and strychnine to the limit of endurance, and then to hand them over to the surgeon for operation on the gasserian ganglion, with its disfigurements, dangers and doubtful efficacy, knowing full well that in many cases removal of nerve tissue will occur and the pains return.

Dr. Platt, in discussing Dr. Bodine's paper at the Academy of Medicine, said: "The pains of tri-facial neuralgia are the most frightful of all pains, and the second and third branches of the fifth nerve are the most common divisions affected." He said: "The second and third branches are the most exposed to bacteria, moisture and varying temperature in the mouth and nose, and it may be that this has something to do with the extraordinary sensations. All other sensory nerves are protected. None other is so exposed."

In this new treatment for tri-facial neuralgia the operation performed aims:

First: To inject two cubic centimeters of 75 per cent. alcohol into the third division of the fifth or the superior maxillary nerve as it emerges from the foramen rotundum, but not through the foramen, as alcohol is destructive of brain tissue as well.

Second: The injection of two cubic centimeters of 75 per cent. alcohol into the second division of the fifth or the inferior maxillary nerve as it emerges from the foramen ovale. "The needle here comes closer to the brain than in the other injection."

Third: The injection of two cubic centimeters of alcohol into the first or ophthalmic nerve as it emerges from the sphenoidal fissure. The results of this operation have been so disastrous in its immediate effects that it has not been performed very often; however, there have been no serious results.

In performing the operation the skin is first injected with a solution of cocaine. After the operation a drop of collodion serves as dressing. The solution used for the first injection is 75 per cent. alcohol; if any subsequent injection is necessary 90 per cent. alcohol is employed.

The pain returns after an injection in about 14 months; this is about time for regeneration of the nerve tissue to take place. The paroxysms of recurrence are never so severe as the paroxysms before an injection.

There is no record of systemic disturbances following the operation, as shock, rise in temperature, headaches, vomiting, etc.

There have been no fatalities, and all have been relieved so far, and the relief has been immediate.

After a few minutes the tormenting pain of years disappears entirely, and the patient walks out of the office smiling.

One patient gained 18 pounds in four months following the operation; all are most grateful.

All who have followed the history of these cases and know how frightfully these patients suffer, and what little relief medicine has offered, will welcome a treatment that promises instant relief, and which is comparatively simple and safe in the hands of an experienced operator.

**Cheap Paint.**  
A cheap paint can be made from a solution of borax and water mixed with linseed oil.

## CONCERNING BANDITS.

The highwayman who robs a stage in some far western solitude But perpetrates in cowboy style An exploit crude.

The crackman who can drill a safe With tempered tools to serve his need Can boast not that he has performed A daring deed.

The burglar who with nonchalance Can carry off a red-hot stove Is not the peer of those who swipe Their treasure trove.

The robber whom we fear the most, On whom our eyes with terror look, Is she who carries off from us A red-hot cook.

—McLanburgh Wilson, in N. Y. Herald.

## THOSE FICKLE GIRLS.



Pearl—Yes, I've thrown him overboard.

Ruby—Then it is all over forever? Pearl—Oh, no, not forever. I may drop him a line at any time.—Chicago Daily News.

Wouldn't it Be Lovely?

Wouldn't this world be splendid, wouldn't this life be sweet, if we always could mean the kindly things we say to the ones we meet? Hate would dwindle and sorrow would suddenly disappear, if people would cease repeating the meaningless things they hear.

Wouldn't the world be joyful, wouldn't the days be fair, if at home we kept company with the kind things we say to the ones we meet? Sadder would even be hatred and few men would foolishly fret if something more than politeness were back of the phrase we get.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

## The Editor's Sally.

City Editor—What do you mean by saying in this robbery story that "Brown was knocked down and relieved of a hundred pounds?" Were you ever robbed yourself?

New Reporter—No, sir.

City Editor—That accounts for it. If you'd been robbed you wouldn't describe the loss of a hundred quid as a relief!

## A Neighborly Inquiry.

"My husband never fails when he leaves the house in the morning to kiss me good-by."

"Don't you ever have the fear that his heart may not soften enough during the day to make him come back again at night?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Other Fish to Fry.

"Ma'am, here's a man at the door with a parcel for you."

"What is it, Bridget?"

"It's a fish, ma'am, and it's marked C. O. D."

"Then make the man take it straight back to the dealer. I ordered trout!"—Baltimore American.

## A Zoological Question.

The director of the zoological gardens was on his vacation. He received a note from his chief assistant which closed thus: "The chimpanzee seems to be pining for a companion. What shall we do until you return?"—New York Herald.

## A Straight Tip.

Customer—Quick, shave, please.

Barber—Close, sir?

Customer—See here; what business is it of yours whether I'm close or not? I'll tell you one thing, young man—I don't tip. If that's what you want to know.

## An Off-Needed Key.

"What is this peculiar key on your typewriter? I never saw it on any before."

"Hut! My own invention. Whenever you can't spell a word, you press this key and it makes a blur."—Boston Transcript.

## One of the Lawyers.

Naturalized German (trying to excuse himself from service on jury): But I don't understand good English! Judge (looking at lawyers who are to try the case)—Don't worry. You won't hear any here!—Judge.

## The Mean Thing!

Mrs. Oldham—Why are you so down on that lively Mr. Bachelor?

Mrs. Youngling—Oh, he snubbed our precious Alfred. He said he thought baby might some day become vice-president.—Puck.

## Nearer Home.

—This article says that the supply of coal will be gone in 100 years.

Husband—That's nothing! Ours is already gone.—Judge.

## In Doubt.

"Does your husband ever swear?"

"I don't know. I have never accompanied him over the golf course."—Chicago Record-Herald.



## WILL WIN IN TWO YEARS.

National Prohibition Prospects in Sweden Are Encouraging.

The expected enactment of national prohibition in Sweden has been again delayed by the present legislature. Two prohibitory measures—one providing for national prohibition within 10 years, and the other introducing immediate local option—were carried in the lower house of the Swedish parliament, but lost in the upper chamber.

There is good reason for the expectation of temperance reformers that in two years both measures will be pressed through successfully. At that time, under the new election law which gives throughout the nation one vote to each man over 21 years, the character of the upper house will be greatly changed through the lessening of the power of the aristocratic and capitalist classes in legislative control and temperance reform can no longer be stayed.

The present arrangement is one of property qualification—the number of votes one man controls increasing according to his income. What a deterrent effect this has had on temperance reform in all stages may be gleaned from the cases cited in the temperance press of the country:

In Borgio, 16 property owners outvoted 123 small holders; in Norrköping 15 property owners outvoted 174 small holders, and at Alvsdahlare 11 votes, including among them those of a brewer, interest, outnumbered 133 votes of smaller holders, where a beer license was the issue.

The great suffrage reform of last year puts an end to such influences. A motion was brought forward by Herr Kvarnstrom and carried in the second chamber of the Swedish parliament last year, the purpose of which was to put an end completely to the receipt of any money from the drink traffic by the Swedish state.

This motion was lost in the upper chamber, on the ground that, if the revenue from the drink traffic were cut off, other sources of supply would be taxed, and as representatives of the capitalist and land owning class they preferred that the wage earners should continue to contribute an immense share of the revenue through expenditure on drink.

The temperance needs of the country are pressing, and a strong current of public opinion is urging reform. Without doubt the suffrage reformat will prove a prologue to the great prohibition movement throughout Sweden, and advance the cause in all northern Europe.

## REFORM IN ITALY.

How the Temperance Movement is Progressing in That Land.

Reports from Rome state that the Young Socialists recently in session in the Italian capital concluded their meeting with a significant vote in favor of temperance reform—a subject which has hitherto attracted far less attention in Italy than in England and other European countries. The congress passed a motion in favor of the state monopoly of all alcoholic liquors, and expressed the opinion that the profits derived from their sale should be devoted to a temperance crusade, especially among working men. It also advocated a reduction in the number and hours of public houses and bars, an increase in the excise duty on alcohol, with a corresponding diminution in those on sugar and coffee, which at present respectively 50 and 12 per cent. at the gates of Rome; the diffusion of anti-alcoholic teaching in schools and barracks and the opening of reading rooms and recreation rooms for the working classes, was also recommended. This shows that the awakening against the alcohol evil in Europe is confined neither to a special country nor to any special class, but is rousing the people generally to great and determined effort to free themselves from the drink evil as the greatest national foe.

## Temperance Reform in Russia.

The council of ministers in St. Petersburg has recently sanctioned the introduction of a bill in the duma amending the regulations for the sales of spirits. It is proposed in this measure to restrict the consumption of spirits by increasing the capacity of the smallest measure that can be sold to one-fourth of kilderkin (about half a gallon), and by reducing the number of places where spirits can be bought. The inhabitants of villages are further given the right to close existing public houses, to prohibit the opening of new ones, and to limit the hours of sales by resolution of the local council. The bill also provides for the prosecution in the criminal courts of habitual drunkards, and imposes penalties for the illicit sale of spirits.

## Saloons Kept Out.

Saloons are kept out of the residential districts of San Jose, Cal., by city ordinance, and whenever the power to do this has been questioned, the courts have sustained the rule.

## Soldiers Sign Pledge.

The president of the Utah branch of the W. C. T. U., after addressing the soldiers at Fort Douglas on the subject of abstinence, secured the pledge of 23.

## OMELET WITH COLD HAM.

Makes One of the Daintiest of All Breakfast Dishes.

An omelet, made with finely chopped cold ham and chopped parsley, forms a dainty breakfast dish. Chop finely some pieces of cold ham and add a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Well whisk the whites and yolks of two eggs separately, add the beaten yolks to the chopped ham and just before cooking the omelet, quickly stir in the whites previously beaten to a stiff froth. Put a good sized piece of butter into the omelet pan and when the butter has melted, pour in the omelet. Stir the omelet with a spoon or fork one way till it begins to thicken and when the under part is nicely browned, turn the omelet over in oval shape and serve immediately.

## BREAKFAST OR LUNCH DISH.

Stuffed Kidneys a Welcome Addition to the Menu.

Four or six small kidneys, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two ounces of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, pepper and salt and a little lemon juice. Skin the kidneys and split them lengthwise, but not quite through. Leave enough to act as a sort of hinge. Rub them inside with melted butter, and broil them over a clear fire for ten minutes.

Have ready the stuffing of crumbs, parsley and butter, well seasoned with salt and pepper. Heat in a small saucepan and add the lemon juice. Dish the kidneys and put some of this mixture inside each. Fold them over, sprinkle with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

## Brown Bread Pudding.

Take about half a loaf of bread and cut into slices, or use left over pieces; spread each slice with butter and lay in a pan. Pour over this enough cold water to cover well and let soak about five minutes. In the meantime break one egg into your pudding pan and beat it well; add one-half cup brown sugar, one-half cup syrup, one-half cup each of cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg, powdered; then lightly squeeze out the water from the bread by handfuls, crumbling it into the other mixture. Be careful to get all the butter that may come off into the water. Mix well and bake one hour. Sauce: One quart water, butter size of a walnut, half cup vinegar, three-fourths cup sugar; let boil a few minutes and thicken with two tablespoonfuls flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Take from stove and add one teaspoonful vanilla.

## Ham Fritters.

Heat to boiling point one cupful of milk. Thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter cooked together, and add to it one cupful of cold cooked chopped ham, one egg, well beaten, and dry mustard and Worcestershire sauce to season. Heat thoroughly, take from fire and cool. Make a fritter batter of one cupful of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter, a scant cupful of hot water, the beaten white of an egg, and a pinch of salt. Shape the ham mixture into small balls, dip in fritter batter and fry in deep fat.

## Scotch Broth.

Buy two pounds of mutton from the neck and add to it two quarts of water. Let it stand for an hour. Heat slowly and add half a cup of barley, let it boil and skim again, then simmer for an hour. Add to it half a cup of chopped onion, half a cup of chopped carrot, half a cup of celery which have been fried for five minutes in clean drippings. Then let the entire soup simmer for three hours. Season highly, thicken with a little flour and serve with chopped parsley on the top.

## Cooking Potatoes.

Place potatoes in a skillet, from saucepan, or upon an asbestos cloth; cover tightly with a turned over sauce pan, plate or lid. Set on the back of the stove. When done, the effect will be the same as that of baking. Instead of paring, boiling and mashing potatoes, bake them this way or in an oven, remove from skins, season, mash, and the flavor is delicious, much better than that of ordinary mashed potatoes, especially if, in removing the skins, care is taken to get all the contents out.

## Escalloped Cabbage.

Cut half-boiled cabbage in pieces, put in buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and add one cup white sauce. Lift cabbage with fork that it may be well mixed with sauce, cover with half-cup buttered crumbs, bake until crumbs are brown. White sauce is made of four tablespoonfuls butter, four tablespoonfuls flour, quarter teaspoon salt, little pepper, one cup milk. Melt butter, add flour and seasoning, stir in milk slowly, cook until thick and smooth.

## New Dress for Hash.

Heat a pint of gravy left from a pot roast to make a real brown gravy, add a cupful each of boiled spinach, chestnuts and French mushrooms, chopped, and a teaspoonful each of currant jelly and sherry, and thin, large slices of cold meat; warm thoroughly and serve with pieces of toast, sliced lemon and watercress.

## Meringue Cookies.

Take six to eight small cookies (1 use five-ounce tins). Beat the whites of two eggs, or more according to cookies. Use two teaspoons of sugar, or more to suit the taste. Put some jelly in center of cookie and the egg on top. Brown slightly. Makes a very dainty cookie.

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY



Who?

Oh, who wouldn't go back to the little old town To the village of youth and the woods that are brown, Just to look for a while where the ripples sing by Ere the world got its grip on our lives— you and I? Oh, who wouldn't go back to the old district school Just to look from its door to the old swimmin' pool, Just to dive and to duck and to tie up the shirt for a pull? In the shade of the elms where the higher life first?

Oh, who wouldn't steal down to the bell ground once more For a game of "Old Cat" with the fellows? And to argue again with a cry and a shout That the umpire is rotten "for callin' me out!" Oh, who wouldn't go back to the eyes of a girl With a pair of red lips and a brown, racy curl? There to fight for her love—and to do it some more— Just to win the affection of one who adores?

Ah, the days of the past! Shall we sing of their joys? In the streets that are cobbled and noisy of peace? Shall we say, "Get thee hence, thou art childish and small? In the days when the Money King tramped about in a walnut, half cup vinegar, three-fourths cup sugar; let boil a few minutes and thicken with two tablespoonfuls flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Take from stove and add one teaspoonful vanilla."

I am dreaming of myrtle and roses to-day!

By the Way.

Do your weeping and growing at home," advises a writer. Not on your life, mister. Do your weeping and your growing in the alley, out back of the barn.

There is a lot of trouble in this world, but there is also a lot of trouble that will blow up if we try to help others as we plot along.

A woman has to be very kind and considerate these days to get a letter of recommendation from the hired girl when she leaves.

Which of your friends do you like better—the one who tells you his troubles, or the one who will listen to yours?

It is reported that one of our well-known men went out to visit a couple of capricious young ladies the other night, and it seems that they framed it up on him to some extent and planned to have all sorts of sport when he came to spend the evening. As he was accredited with being somewhat bashful they thought it would be a great joke to imitate everything he did. When he appeared in the parlor he blew his nose, and each of the girls promptly followed suit. The incident struck him rather funny at the time, but he didn't make any particular cute remark about it. He said "Nice evening" and sat down and they repeated the performance. The repetition of the remark caught him again, so before he did anything more he rubbed his hands together and stroked his hair; and they did the same. "Not so cold to-night," he ventured, in order to be sure of his ground and they repeated with a slight change in emphasis. "Not so cold to-night." There was a slight twinkle of mischief in their eyes, and he caught the cue. He straightened his collar and they did the same, and one of them smiled a trifle. He didn't hesitate any longer but deliberately stooped down and turned up his trousers—Idaho Falls Post.

The McKinney (Tex.) Gazette gives fair warning to delinquent subscribers in the following terse language: "We don't need money, but we want to tell you that you may approximate the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a grapevine to dry, wipe the nose of a cyclone with a towel, cut off the tail end of a tornado for a keepsake, put the sky on the ground to soak, unhook the belly-band of eternity, and open up the sun and moon as health resorts, but never be deluded with the idea that you can escape the other side of purgatory if you don't pay for your paper, and we ain't mad at no one."

An exchange has discovered that the moon gets full, but she goes on shining; the rain drops but it goes on again; the stars shoot, but do not kill; the willows weep but never shed a tear, night falls, but doesn't break; day breaks but doesn't fall; the flies swallow and the sawblows fly; the bees buzz and so do the girls.

Stephen the First Christian Martyr

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 21, 1909

Special Arranged for This Paper

LEBECON TEXT—Acts 6:8-15; 12:1-5.

Memory verses 12: 1-5.

GOLDEN TEXT—They stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!"—Acts 7:59.

TIME—About A. D. 35. S. H. Harnsey and Harnsey place it earlier, 52 and 53. According to Prof. Riddle there was an interregnum of the Roman governors about A. D. 35 when Pilate was deposed, which made it easier for the Jewish rulers to put Stephen to death contrary to Roman law.

PLACE—Jerusalem. The city, the synagogue of the Libertines, the council chamber and the place of St. Stephen's sale opposite Getsemane.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

"We now enter upon a new epoch of continuous development which will lead us without pause to Acts 11:26, I. e., from Hebrew disciples at Jerusalem to Greek Christians at Antioch!"—Rackham.

There were two classes of Jews at Jerusalem. "The Grecians" (v. 1), R. V. "Grecian Jews." Hellenists, those Jews who had settled in Greek speaking countries, who spoke the common Greek dialect in place of the vernacular Aramaic current in Palestine, and who would be more or less influenced by Greek thought and customs, and broadened to accept of the necessary new development of Christianity. "Against the Hebrews" (v. 1), the Jews of Palestine, who were possessed by far the larger part of the church of Jerusalem.

Between these two classes there arose a complaint and murmuring because the widows of the foreign Jews did not receive their natural share of the support given to the home Jews. And yet they needed it even more than the widows who were among acquaintances and friends.

The difficulty settled by the Organization of Laymen for the Work.—The church elected seven men to attend to this and similar duties, leaving the apostles free to give their whole time to preaching, prayer, and training the disciples.

The qualities required in these officers of the church were (1) of good report, (2) full of the Holy Spirit, (3) of wise judgment, (4) full of faith.

Character Sketch of Stephen.—1. "A young man of such original genius and special grace that there was nothing he might not have attained to had he been allowed to live. His wonderful openness of mind; his perfect freedom from all the prepossessions, prejudices, and superstitions of his day; his courage, his eloquence, his spiritless character; with a certain sweet, and at the same time majestic manner, all combined to set Stephen in the very front rank both of service and of risk. He was already all but the foremost man of his day."—Alexander Whyte, Bible Character.

2. He was a man of power, the power of faith and character aflame with the Holy Spirit.

3. He was full of grace, and of grace, and the beauty of holiness. Grace and power do not always go together. Some things are beautiful, but not strong. Some things are strong and not beautiful. "How seldom is a Bonaparte (son of thunder) at the same time a Barnabas (son of consolation). But the highest characters combine both. They that wait upon the Lord shall rear them the strength and the beauty of the Lord God shall be upon them."—Pres. Mark Hopkins, Strength and Beauty.

4. The source of his power was that he was filled with the Holy Spirit (v. 5). Prof. Bruce said of Phillips Brooks: "The man is just a great water-tail attached to the everlasting reservoir of God's truth and grace and love, and streams of life, as by a heavenly gravitation, pour through him to refresh weary souls."—Prof. A. V. G. Allen's Life of Phillips Brooks.

5. The fruits of his power were deeds of healing and love, wonderful miracles, "signs," which were God's endorsement of his teaching. It is almost impossible to prove that one's teachings are from God, except by deeds that only God can do—miracles of transformed character, or miracles of healing and help.

Stephen's Argument of Defense Before the Sanhedrim—Acts 7:1-52.

1. Stephen's address is not a direct but a real answer to the charges against him.

2. His very use of the Scriptures is a proof that he received them and did not blasphemize by repudiating them.

3. He defends what the Christians thought of the temple by the history in the Bible they accepted.

4. He shows that the Jews he preached was the one foretold by Moses.

5. He shows that they who pretended to uphold the law were themselves breaking it as did their fathers, whom the prophets condemned.

Saul standing by and deeply impressed by the scene, and not long afterward changed into a disciple of Jesus, shows how the blood of martyrs became the seed of the church.

A seemingly ordinary man was converted, opened his heart to receive the Holy Spirit, and became one of the most influential of men. So it may be true of us.

Out of troublous times, difficulties, and persecutions, as from Jacob's pillow of stones, there may arise a pathway to God and heaven, the "clear shining hills of Benah above the mists of distraction and the thunderbolts of suffering."

Stephen's Christian life was short, but he accomplished more than most men had lived as long as Methuselah.

Byron Williams

## The Orton Enigma.

By  
HOWARD FIELDING.

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A CERTAIN man of fabulous wealth invites me to his house sometimes when he has just bought a picture or has had one offered to him. His mansion contains treasures inestimable. I always enter it with awe, a large part of which proceeds from the man and not from the treasures.

Upon the occasion of a recent visit at his request he showed me five small landscapes, all by the same hand and clearly the work of a beginner. Sex and race were strongly declared, as they should be in art to insure steadiness of viewpoint. This work was unwaveringly feminine and thoroughly bred Celtic.

"The lady seems very young," said I, "and she has the trade to learn. But she has the gift. What's this signature?" M. A. Donovan? It's not very legible.

"It's Donovan," said he. "Her name is Marcia Donovan, and she's pretty enough to knock you down. I'll tell you the story of the pictures."

He took an envelope from the drawer of a desk and handed it to me, indicating by a gesture that I was to read the inclosed letter. This was written upon a sheet which I rightly judged to be the dyestuff torn from a book—written with a pencil, apparently by a demented Chinaman. The idea of reading it made me laugh.

"What language is this in?" said I. And at the moment I solved the puzzle of the signature. I hardly know how. It was "Philip Orton."

Phil Orton is a lawyer and strategist, with a high seat in the councils of the elect, but as yet imperfectly known to the public. His relations with my host are extremely close. And, by the way, I dare not speak of my host by his name. Let me call him Mr. H.

Mr. H., then, proceeded to inform me that there was only one person living who could be depended upon to read Phil Orton's script, a young man named David Barrett, formerly in Mr. Orton's employ in a very confidential capacity. Mr. Barrett, I was assured, was one of the few strictly reliable and honest men in the world.

In the course of maneuvers which it is needless to describe Barrett made a sale of some securities for Orton, and he understood that he was entitled to a commission amounting to about \$10,000. Barrett had moved heaven and earth and a corner of the other place to



"THEY WILL COST \$10,500," SAID SHE.

make this deal, for he saw a fortune in the \$10,000. It would give him a chance to buy a partnership in an enterprise that two other young men, friends of his, were launching with excellent prospects.

A lifetime might not bring Barrett such an opportunity again, and he was furious with Orton for the egregious breach of faith of which he had been guilty. Both the men have a certain Yankee coldness of blood, with a touch of old-fashioned courtesy and precision. The interview between them when Barrett made his final demand was a model for temperance of language veiling red hot animosity, for Orton was enraged clear through by the discovery that Barrett had intended to resign his position if he got the \$10,000. He did not get it, but he resigned anyhow, "right in the middle of the panic," said my friend, Mr. H., "and without a card in his hand to draw to," for it seems that he had lost a memorandum which was the sole evidence of Orton's agreement with him, and he believed that Orton had stolen it.

Three or four days later when Barrett was downtown about the lunch hour he met one of Orton's clerks, apparently by accident. The fact was,

Marcia knew what Barrett would think of this proposition. He would utterly condemn it. She felt as if she were selling him out behind his back. Not for her own sake, not for fame and fortune, would she do this, because she loved him. But how about his own interests? Here was a chance for him to make money, perhaps even to get his \$10,000, but she knew him. He was as stiff-necked as a bronze statue. Having decided to refuse Mr. H.'s bribe, no sum on earth could buy him. He must be made to see the matter in another light.

"They will cost \$10,500," said she. Mr. H. opened his eyes wide. "Great goodness," he cried. "Why are they worth that?" She laughed nervously. "They must be," she said. "Nobody will buy them for less."

This novel method of fixing a price appealed to Mr. H.'s sense of humor, and he laughed long and loud. "Listen," said she, pale to the lips, "the \$500 is for me. I must have something to show. The \$10,000 is for him, but he must never know where it

comes from. You must give me your word that never, under any possible provocation, will you betray this bargain. You will pay me that money—\$500 separate—and you will never by word or deed let Mr. Barrett know."

"All right," said Mr. H. "I will meet your terms."

"And your promise never, never to disclose this secret no matter what happens?"

"My word and honor," he replied.

When Barrett returned, Mr. H. was no longer a financier; he was a gentle patron of the arts.

"Upon my soul," he cried, "Miss Donovan's work amazes me. She is worthy of liberal encouragement. She has a great future." He turned to Marcia, at the same time indicating pictures with a pointing finger. "I think I'll take these and that one."

And he proceeded to discuss the canvases with great delicacy and appreciation until Barrett could have clasped him to his bosom. Not a word meanwhile was said of Orton's note, but Barrett's sense of gratitude was working hard within him. The lesson could not be in doubt.

"As a personal favor to you, sir," he said when the matter had at last been cleverly introduced, "I will read that note if I can. But it must be distinctly understood that Miss Donovan has nothing to do with this transaction."

"I certainly do," said Marcia.

For the next half hour Mr. H. and Marcia were busy with the pictures, while Barrett wrestled with the Orton enigma, of which he finally presented a written translation to Mr. H., who read as follows:

Dear H.—I am off for Washington, strictly on the quiet. If necessary, communicate with me through Hubbard. Meanwhile I want you to be sure to settle Dave Barrett's claim against me. Don't let him sue. The matter must not be made public. He does not know why, but it must not at this time. I have just some errand to a neighboring art store. The two men met therefore, as it were, upon the threshold, and each read the other's eye. Barrett knew that Mr. H. had come to offer him money, probably several hundred dollars. If he would read that letter, Mr. H. knew that Barrett would refuse.

Mr. H. summoned up all his tact and cleverly elicited the information that Barrett was upon an errand for Miss Donovan. Not for the world would Mr. H. interrupt him or delay the service to the lady. If Miss Donovan would kindly permit him to wait he could have the great pleasure of becoming acquainted with her work. He was a humble admirer of the art picture and had a trifling collection at his home, to which he made occasional additions.

Meanwhile Marcia was nearly fainting with Mr. H.'s card in her hand. Suppose, oh, just suppose in a wild dream that this man should take an interest in her work!

As Mr. H. had waved business aside and was now scrutinizing a picture with the air of a true connoisseur, there was nothing for Barrett to do but depart upon his mission. Mr. H. turned from the picture to Marcia.

"You know what I want Mr. Barrett to do," he said.

"Yes," she replied, "but he won't do it."

"You can persuade him. Now, look here, my child, you're an artist, a real one, and poor as a church mouse. I suppose. Very well, I propose to buy five pictures from you. My choice, you understand. What will they cost?"

"You mean," gasped Marcia, "if I persuade Mr. Barrett?"

"Yes."

however, that this clerk and several others, including some from Mr. H.'s office, had been hunting Barrett strenuously for three hours, with orders to meet him "accidentally" if possible.

"Of course I don't know what was the row between you and Mr. Orton," said the clerk, "but I'll give you a straight tip. You can get your job back if you work it right. Go and have a talk with Long Bob."

"Long Bob" was Robert Long, a sort of manager for Orton. Barrett declined to go to see him and could not be moved by mysterious hints of benefits that might follow. He disengaged himself from the clerk (who immediately ran hot foot to Orton's office) and went into a restaurant to eat his luncheon. Presently who should stroll in but Long Bob himself, and he took a seat at Barrett's table, with many expressions of friendly regard.

He ordered something to eat, conversing meanwhile upon random topics. But by and by he began to chuckle, apparently at the memory of something amusing.

"I was thinking of Mr. Orton's hand," said he. "His writing certainly is the finest I ever held of a piece of it this morning that I'll bet even you couldn't read."

And he pulled an envelope out of his pocket.

"Long Bob," said Barrett, "I wasn't born yesterday. You learned that I was here, and you came over to get me to read that thing. I don't know why, and I don't care. I won't read it. Put it away."

"You're a clever fellow," returned Long Bob, "and you're a business man; that's what you are. And I'll make you a business proposition. I'll pay you \$50 if you'll read this note for me."

"I won't touch any of Phil Orton's money," said Barrett; "not with a ten-foot pole."

He arose from the table, paid his check and walked out of the restaurant straight into the arms of one of Mr. H.'s clerks.

"Oh, hello, hello, Barrett," said the clerk. "Glad to see you. Mr. H. was asking me if I knew your address. Guess he wants to throw something in your way. Better go around."

"It's about a piece of Phil Orton's writing, isn't it?" asked Barrett.

"I don't know what it is," answered the fellow, but his face betrayed him.

"Tell me, H., with my compliments," said Barrett, "that I will have nothing to do with Mr. Orton's affairs."

Now, the truth about the piece of writing is that Mr. H. had received it that morning by mail. On the previous afternoon Orton had left the city on one of those sudden and mysterious journeys which cut an important figure in his scheme of operations. While driving to the ferry to a cab he had thought of something which he wished to communicate to Mr. H., and as there was not time to telephone he wrote upon the dyestuff torn from a book and in the semidarkness of the jolting cab. He wrote the address in a sort of half print which he uses for such purposes, so the message gave no trouble to the postman, but it threw Mr. H. into a cold perspiration.

Of course there are experts in penmanship, and they are very honest gentlemen, as Mr. H. was careful to admit in touching upon the point with me, but he did not know any of them as he knew David Barrett. The value was working hard within him. The lesson could not be in doubt.

When the clerks failed there was nothing to do but go straight at the mark and pay Barrett's figure if it should prove to be within reason. All efforts to get into communication with Orton had failed. Nobody knew where he was. Nobody could make even an intelligent guess at the message.

At Barrett's bachelor quarters Mr. H. was informed that the young man was not at home. Whereupon the sum of \$1 changed hands, and Mr. H. was advised to seek the studio of Miss Marcia Donovan. He heeded this advice and found Barrett, who had just finished telling the story to Marcia and was about to be sent off by her upon some errand to a neighboring art store. The two men met therefore, as it were, upon the threshold, and each read the other's eye. Barrett knew that Mr. H. had come to offer him money, probably several hundred dollars. If he would read that letter, Mr. H. knew that Barrett would refuse.

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Wretched Pay for Labor. At a leading last summer in London on the "sweating" question, evidence was brought forward showing that 55 women who sewed looks and eyes on cards earned at an average a little over 75 cents a week. Another woman was instanced who worked from nine one morning until the next morning and earned 16 cents in that time. It would seem better to die.

Daily Thought. Give what you have. To some it may be better than you dare think—Long fellow.

"Be a Good Man, My Dear." Almost the last words which Sir Walter spoke to Lockhart, his biographer, were: "Be a good man, my dear," and with the last flicker of breath on his dying lips, he sighed a farewell to his family and passed away blessing them.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

Discriminating Women. Lady theatrical managers seem to be peculiarly feminine or rather peculiarly clever, regarding the taste of the public. By they are not so vain as the actors, or they choose their plays with greater acumen, or they pay more attention to trifles and good management in small matters.—London Graphic.

When Love Grows Cold. Which love grows cold there are likely to be hot times around the house.

Land for Sale. We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding, on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also is acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-11 Oakland, Md.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. R. E. BARLETT, DENTIST. Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All business in connection with the office—First National Bank Building. OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMIL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyance, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINNELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA., DELAWARE & NEW YORK, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For NEW YORK, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For PHILADELPHIA, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For PITTSBURGH, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For CINCINNATI, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For ST. LOUIS, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For CHICAGO, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For MILWAUKEE, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For MINNEAPOLIS, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For SPOKANE, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For SEATTLE, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For PORTLAND, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For SALT LAKE CITY, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For DENVER, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For KANSAS CITY, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For ST. JOSEPH, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. For OMAHA, Depart 12:27 a. m. Arrive 4:17 p. m. 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## TANNING HIDES AND SKINS.

How the Work is Done and Good Tanning Formulas.

The effect of tanning is to make the soluble gluten compounds of which the skin is composed into insoluble leather. If the skin is hard and dry it must be soaked in warm water and worked until soft. The hair or wool can be cleaned of grease and dirt by adding a table spoonful of soda to three gallons soap and washing repeatedly.

Place the hide upon a round, smooth log and scrape off all fat with a dull knife. Then take the brains of the animal and work them thoroughly into the hide, which will render it pliable. Now cover the skin with powdered alum and a little saltpeter and fold up with the hair out. Leave it for three or four days, then hang up to dry, and as the skin dries work it until dry and soft.

Another formula recommended by Farm and Home is as follows: Dissolve two ounces alum and two ounces salt in one pint boiling water, and when cold put the skin in and leave it for 24 hours, then hang up to dry. This quantity must be varied to suit the size of the skin to be tanned.

When nearly dry stretch the skin out and nail it hair side down. Then rub in a mixture of equal parts alum and saltpeter until the skin will not take any more, and keep on rubbing it periodically for three hours. Take out the nails, fold it up with skin side toward the top and hang it up for two or three days, rubbing fresh salt and alum in every day. Then rub the skin down with pumice stone and comb out the fur. This process is especially suitable for large skins, such as sheep skins.

To take the hair off bury the skin in wet wood shavings or soft sawdust for two or three days until the hairs start, or it may be soaked in lime water. Then clean off the hair, wash well and proceed to tan as before.

Following is a tanning liquor for large skins. Mix four ounces pulverized alum, eight ounces salt, one quart new milk and one pint powdered starch with four gallons soft water. Put in the skins and air them often by hanging over a stick laid across the tub, so they will drain back into it. After a few days of this treatment remove the skins and add one-half teaspoonful sulphuric acid to the liquor, adding very carefully a spoonful at a time and stirring well.

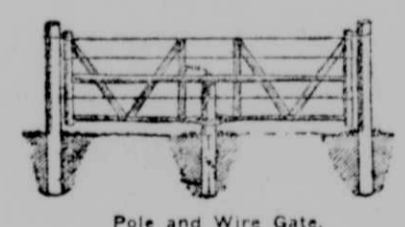
Replace the skins and stir often for an hour, after which take them out, wring and rinse in lukewarm soft water. Hang the skins up in a cool place to dry, and when they are skin to turn white work and stretch them until they become dry. Very large and thick hides should be kept in the liquor three or four days.

After skins and hides are dried out the flesh side should be dressed down with pumice stone. This dressing will soften the hide, when it may be trimmed as desired.

## A VERY CHEAP GATE.

It is Made of Sassafras Poles and Barbed Wire.

A light, useful and durable gate can be made of sassafras poles and barbed wire.



Wire as shown in the cut. Set a strong post four feet in the ground in the middle of the gateway and balance the gate on it. The lower rail, ex- plains Farm and Home, is made of two forked sassafras poles, securely nailed together so as to work around the post.

## FARM FACTS.

Better baked beans paid for than roast beef on a trot. Where your fight is your heart ought to be. If it is not—give up the fight! Some of our readers report the worst consequences of a drought—ground frozen before sufficient rain fell to fill wells or springs.

You wouldn't from choice buy water for fuel. That what you when you buy coal in a wet time. In some cases there are 200 pounds of water in a ton of wet coal. You make that much in buying dry coal.

It is easier to keep breeding sheep in condition than it is to put them in condition after they have once run down.

Feeding the fodder out in the pasture is a good practice in dry and pleasant weather. It spreads the manure where you want it and saves hauling.

## Kerosene and Eggs.

It must be remembered that in the use of kerosene in the poultry house none of the liquid should ever touch eggs intended for hatching. It is death to the embryo within. Even a drop or two will ruin an egg for hatching. When coal oil is used in the henhouse for exterminating lice, first gather all the eggs. If a setting hen and her nest become infested, remove the eggs to a clean nest, paint and burn the inside of the nest box with kerosene and remove with clean nesting material. To remove lice from a setting hen insect powder or dust must be used, but never any oil or grease, as it will get on the eggs and cause them not to hatch.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17.—The best known street of Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue, is beginning to assume an irregular holiday appearance. Seats and grandstands have been built in front of the White House where the President, after his inauguration on the fourth of March, the diplomatic corps, and high government officials will sit to observe the grand parade. Thousands of others will here occupy seats on both sides of the Avenue at prices varying probably from one to two dollars. As usual the mile stretch of avenue from the Treasury Department to the Capitol grounds on the south side will be lined with seats or bleachers very much after the manner of those used in baseball, football and other athletic spectacles. Windows all along the Avenue on both sides are rented at exorbitant prices and from these thousands will gaze at the military, political and civic processions as they pass to and from the Capitol on the fourth of March.

As has been already observed President Roosevelt will be seen in the carriage only as it proceeds to the Capitol. He will not return with his successor to the White House but will go direct to the Union Station from the Capitol, and there take a train for his home at Oyster Bay. This is an innovation; but by no means, as the public well knows, unusual for Theodore Roosevelt.

His personal household goods are already in process of shipment to his New York home, and after President-elect Taft shall have taken the oath of office, Theodore Roosevelt will become a private citizen. There will be good sense and propriety in his effacing himself and turning his back on the White House and the Capitol, and leaving the glory and the burden, without diversion of his conspicuous presence, entirely to his successor.

Important differences have developed among the members of the Committee on Ways and Means that are expected to involve a bitter fight over the tariff bill when it comes up before the House at the special session to be called for the tenth of March. The Republican stand-patrons on the committee are in the minority. It appears that Seneca Payne, leader of the House, and John Dalzell, the leading stand-patner, are not working harmoniously on the new tariff bill. From latest information regarding the Ways and Means Committee, Dalzell of Pennsylvania, Bonny of Colorado, Neesham of California, Fordney of Michigan and Calderhead of Kansas are still as rigidly stand-pat as ever, but those in favor of revision downward and of a more liberal policy are Payne of New York, McCall of Massachusetts, Hale of Maine, Boutelle of Illinois and Longworth of Ohio.

The two remaining members, Crumpacker of Indiana and Gains of West Virginia, appears to be a doubtful element, but it is thought a majority is in favor of real revision. It is said that some of the differences between the two groups are irreconcilable and they will not be settled except after a long debate and a bitter contest in the House.

The President, as was expected, has vetoed the census bill appointing three thousand clerks without civil service examination. His most remarkable words in the message vetoing the bill were: "I do not believe in the doctrine that to the victor belong the spoils; but I think even less of the doctrine that the spoils shall be divided without a fight by the professional politicians on both sides; and this would be the result of permitting the bill in its present shape to become a law."

The message was received with the accompaniment of laughter which has been the recent fashion of receiving messages from the President by the House and Senate. It is believed, however, that Congress will not be able to muster the necessary two-thirds vote to override the veto. It is thought probable that the bill will remain on the table, awaiting the action of the special Congress which, although it will be called specifically for the purpose of considering a tariff bill, will nevertheless have plenary authority to enact other legislation. Even if Congress were able to pass the bill over the President's veto by a two-thirds vote, it is doubtful if some members and some Senators would dare to vote in favor of such a measure.

## List of Letters.

Wm. Bull, Mrs. Wm. C. Carpenter, D. B. L. Cummings, Mrs. Lornie De Witt, Mrs. Mary Maddock, Mrs. Etta Spike.

## Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hays, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection. C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Benjamin & Orin Trustees, ex John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.

No. 1579 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly verified, on or before the 6th day of March, 1909, as on that day I will proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the Trustees' hands.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

## TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

## Real Estate IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett County, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 556, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Maryland, will on

**SATURDAY,**  
the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1. MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett County and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees under the last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is the last and only will of said deceased, the latter of Wills for Garrett County, Md.

No. 2. FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees East, 51 perches, North 13 degrees East, 39 perches, South 13 degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Ritter and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Jesse Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett County.

No. 3. All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and stone pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1964 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Frankville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, N. 87 degrees E., 29 perches to a bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said limits N. 15 degrees E., 100 perches to a small bounded hickory with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hacks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 448, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 4. MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 3, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Gar-

## To Be Perfectly Accurate.

The almanac tells us what the weather will be like next year, the government forecaster tells us what it will be like to-morrow, but for perfect accuracy it is necessary to consult the man who tells us what it was like yesterday.

## Where Did Hubby Get It?

Why shouldn't a woman take money from her husband's pocket? Quite often she is only working a bad example.—Exchange.

## Heard in a Restaurant.

Gerald—"On account of their similarity in dress it's hard to tell a gentleman from a waiter." Geraldine—"But doesn't the waiter usually own his dress suit?"—Bohemian.

## Appreciation.

If courtesy were extensive more people might be inclined to regard it as a good thing.

## Abuse.

Of satires I think as Epictetus did: "If evil be said of thee, and if it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it." By dint of time and experience I have learned to be a good post-horse; I go through my appointed daily stage, and I care not for the curs who bark at me along the road.—Fredrick the Great.

## Care Not Necessary.

Scientific knowledge is sometimes needless. "My boy," said the kindly English vector to the hobbler of a youth who was picking mushrooms in the rectory fields, "be wary of picking a toadstool instead of a mushroom; these are easy to confuse." "That be all right, sir, that be," said the archbishop, "we ain't a-goin' to eat 'em ourselves; they're goin' to market to be sold."

## Not to be Known.

"I don't know how true it is," said the Irishman, "but they tell me that the drug museum hoarded bad food and left a wife and four children."

Elizabeth Morgan in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 9. PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANSON'S TRACT," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 39, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

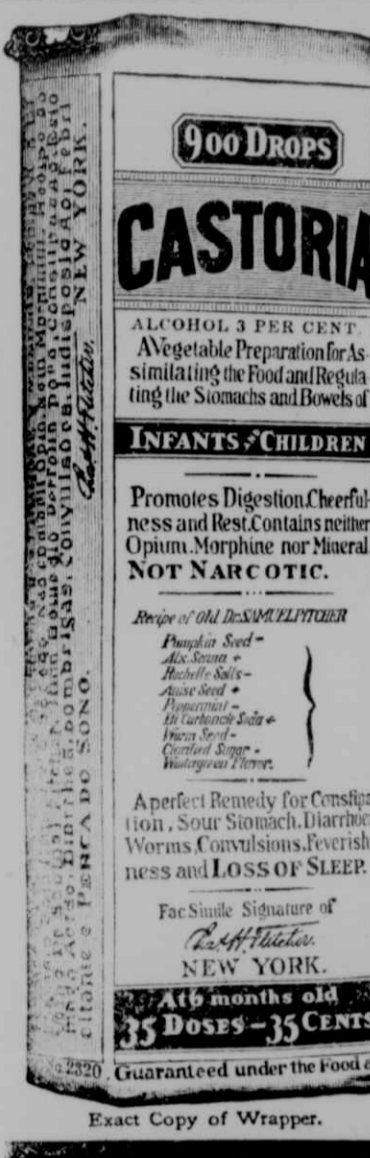
No. 10. ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANSON'S TRACT," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condon bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 36, folio 10, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said J. C. Condon.

No. 11. PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 594, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12. ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE B. & O. RAILROAD CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 356, one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and fully described therein. Said land is in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

No. 13. ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES KNOWN AS THE SAMUEL DURST FARM, located on Negro Mountain and more particularly described in a deed for the same from Emanuel Durst to Charles Butler bearing date the 5th day of November, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 13, one of the Land Records of Garrett County. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said county in the name of the said Charles Butler.

No. 14. ALL THAT PARCEL OF LAND LOCATED IN THE TOWN



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*Dr. J. C. Frazier*

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect, I refer to section 52 of Chapter 56 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 52. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax payers of said county, by advertisement in some of the newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, both residing from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZER,  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABETH FRAZER,  
Administratrix.

Solbysport, Md.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$3,254.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	8,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	215.75
Bonds, securities, etc.	7,075.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,280.00
Other real estate owned	400.00
Due from National Banks (not re-serve agents)	31.72
Due from approved reserve agents	23,027.74
Checks and other cash items	15.00
Notes of other National Banks	145.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	32.12
LAUREL MONEY RESERVE IS BANK, Vt.	62.15
Specie	\$7,375.35
Legal tender notes	190.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent of circulation	312.50
Total	\$60,229.46

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	540.96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250.00
Due to other National Banks	4,622.09
Due to State Bank and Bankers	312.12
Individual deposits (subject to check)	33,325.20
Savings deposits	34,115.88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821.21
Total	\$100,229.46

State of Maryland, County of Garrett,

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct Attest: R. A. SMITH,  
WADE SAPP,  
CHAS. M. WILSON,  
Directors.

## ORDER NISI.

H. R. DEWITT, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hosen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. DEWITT, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of March, 1909, in which case a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be \$500.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON,  
True Copy—test.  
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1904.

NUMBER 52

## FITZWATER'S RESIGNATION FORWARDED TO GOVERNOR

He Will Not Appear on the Orphans' Court Bench Again.

Tuesday of this week at the adjournment of the Orphans' Court, Chief Judge John L. Fitzwater, who was elected two years ago for a term of six years, forwarded his resignation to Governor Crothers to take effect immediately.

The resignation of Judge Fitzwater has been in contemplation for several weeks or since his visit to a New York specialist under whose treatment he hoped for beneficial results for the relief of a cancerous growth on his face which has already made terrifying inroads.

Judge Fitzwater's retirement from the bench is greatly regretted not only by his associates but by large numbers of friends throughout the county.

His successor will be named by Governor Crothers within a short time. Already there is a scramble on among the untitled democracy for the place.

## BITTINGER.

Most of the manufacturers of maple sugar in this territory have their camps in operation this week and have already made some sugar of a very fine quality. Charles Ralston, of Keyser, W. Va., spent last Sunday and Monday among his friends in this village.

Amos Reckner, of North Glade, was here last week on business and his old neighbors and friends were glad to see him.

F. M. Bittinger lost a valuable cow one day last week.

The net sales of the local coal operators in this neighborhood has been exceptionally small this winter.

Earl Stark, the youngest son of Mr. Mrs. John Stark, was suddenly killed by an acute attack of appendicitis one day last week, and Dr. Robinson, of Grantsville, was summoned and succeeded in giving the lad relief.

Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brennen have finished their contract of sawing for Cornelius Bowser and have shut down their saw mill for the present.

A. J. Orendorf, who is employed on Mason Bros.' lath mill, was slightly injured one day last week by a piece of timber which was thrown out by the revolving lath saw.

A decided thunder storm visited this section last Sunday afternoon, at which time considerable hail fell.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## KILLED NEAR BOND

David Johnson Caught by a Log and Fatally Injured.

David Johnson, of near Brookside, where he is the owner of a small farm on which his wife and three children reside, was fatally injured last Thursday afternoon near Bond, where he has been employed during the winter months as a woodsman, and died the same afternoon at 6 o'clock having been brought into Bond from the woods where he was injured.

Mr. Johnson was employed by DuBois & Bond Bros. and at the time of the accident was engaged with other men in loading logs from a skidway onto the log trucks. He had just set the grabs into a log and this was being hoisted to the trucks when another log rolled down upon him from the pile. He was caught by the rolling timber and crushed against a stump, suffering an injury to his hips and abdomen. He was extricated as soon as possible by his fellow workmen and taken to Bond where his death resulted a few hours later as above stated.

On Friday his remains were sent to his home, the funeral occurring Sunday.

## ASHER GLADE.

The weather is very warm at this time and we have had a very mild winter so far.

Mr. Wm. M. Fike and four of his family have attacks of the grip at this time.

Mr. John Meyers of Markleysburg, Pa., is now suffering from a paralytic stroke.

Mr. Bert Cum, of Confluence, Pa., buried one of his children near this place one day last week.

Mr. Jefferson Frazee was kicked by a horse a short time ago and it is said that it is doubtful if he recovers.

Mr. William Guthrie, who was 89 years, 10 months and 20 days old, departed this life February 19, 1904. So far as the writer knows the cause of his death was due to old age. Mr. Guthrie died at the home of his son, Eld, Joseph Guthrie. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of all his friends. Interment was made on Feb. 20, in the Danks cemetery near Chidister, W. Va.

## Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Tuesday morning the regular semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court convened with all the judges and Register Friend present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters of Administration granted Nellie M. Broadwater and Jacob S. Miller on the personal estate of the late Noah Broadwater of Grantsville; to William Winterberg on the personal estate of his recently deceased wife, Laura E. Winterberg; and to William A. Maffett on the personal estate of the late William A. DeWitt.

## THE MARYLAND--WEST VIRGINIA BOUNDARY LINE

West Virginia Engineer Has Filed Final Maps.

The Preston Republican, published at Terra Alta, W. Va., contained the following last Thursday relative to the Maryland--West Virginia boundary line case:

Civil Engineer Julius K. Monroe, of Kingwood, Monday sent to Senator George E. Price, at Charleston, the final maps he has prepared in the case of the State of Maryland against the State of West Virginia in the old dispute over the line between that part of the two states joining Garrett and Preston counties.

The case has been before the United States Supreme Court for fifteen years or more, and according to reports from Baltimore and Annapolis will be pushed to a conclusion this year. It involves a strip of territory thirty-six and one-half miles in length and from three-quarters of a mile to a few feet in width.

Senator Price was retained by West Virginia to assist the Attorney General in opposing the claims of Maryland, when the suit was brought. It is understood that Attorney-General William G. Conley and Senator Price have the defense prepared and that it is an exceedingly strong one.

The basis of the contention originated in Revolutionary war time, when a surveyor, William F. Deakins, was sent to run the line between Virginia and Maryland. He plunged into the wilderness, found the point at which he was to start, the famous Fairfax Stone, and turned his face to the north, in which direction he was to mark a line to the Pennsylvania border.

In due time he reported his work as finished, and his line went on the records as the true one between that part of the two states. Settlers were coming in from the East, purchasing and patenting lands, building homes and making clearings to till the soil, and the Deakins line was generally and with confidence accepted by all. But at a much later date suspicion arose that Deakins, honest old surveyor that he was, had erred in his calculations and a few years before the Civil war Maryland and Virginia named a joint Commission to consider the reports to this effect. The Commission obtained from the Federal Government the services of Lieutenant Michler, of the U. S. Army Engineering Corps, and instructed him to "retrace and re-mark" the Deakins line.

Michler sought the starting place, the Fairfax Stone, at the south point of the border between the two States, and set up his transit. As he moved along he found that he could not maintain a course due north and follow the Deakins calls and it became evident to him that the original surveyor had not allowed correctly for magnetic variation.

Lieutenant Michler then reported to the commission, and the members for Maryland insisted that he should ignore the Deakins line and make a new one which should be "due north and south." Virginia's members objected, declaring that as a long period of time had elapsed since Deakins had made the authoritative survey, and as a revision at such a late date would unsettle land titles and inconvenience and embarrass many citizens and property owners, it would be wrong and illegal and unprecedented to mark out a new line. But the Marylanders were obstinate, and the Virginians withdrew from the commission. Lieutenant Michler was then employed by Maryland to run a new line. He did so, and the long disputes were formally started.

When West Virginia was admitted into the Union in 1863, this state inherited the bone of contention. As Virginia had done before her, West Virginia rested on the ancient Deakins line, and continues to defend it against Maryland's suit.

Property holders in the disputed strip have been harassed not a little by the aggressor in the quarrel, it is declared. It is said that some of the residents claim they are citizens of Maryland, though the majority accepts the ancient and original line as the true one.

J. S. Lakin owns several tracts of land in the disputed strip. In one instance he pays taxes in both Maryland and in West Virginia, to be on the safe side. Parley DeBerry, who has gone deeply into the question, has found much valuable evidence to help substantiate West Virginia's claims. He also owns lands in the strip.

Engineer Monroe, who has had charge of the West Virginia defense from the engineering side for years has prepared in great detail the maps and charts, etc., and his good work, it is believed

## PIEDMONT MAN BLOWN TO PIECES BY DYNAMITE

Mr. J. W. Ott the Victim of a Terrible Accident.

Mr. J. W. Ott, of Piedmont, was killed about noon on Wednesday at Bloomington, the effect of a terrific explosion of dynamite. Mr. Ott was a widower about 56 years of age and had been employed at the stone quarry at Bloomington, but the day he was killed he had not been working, but had walked up to Bloomington, and just at noon, had gone to the shanty where the men who work at the quarry were at dinner. Some of these men had placed 125 pounds of dynamite on a wooden box near the stove, which was said to have been damp and placed there to dry out. As the men were engaged in eating they did not notice that the box and the paper on the dynamite had caught fire until it was too late to make an effort to put it out. Realizing their extreme danger, the men rushed out of the shanty calling to Mr. Ott to run, but he remained and, it is said, threw some water on the dynamite when the explosion occurred. He was instantly killed. His body was found lying against a log, his head having been blown to pieces, and one arm a considerable distance from the body. His remains were taken to his home at Piedmont Wednesday night. The explosion was terrible and was distinctly heard many miles away. The residences of Mr. Brydon and Dr. Kemp, of Bloomington, had all of the glass in the windows and doors jarred out, the same occurring to many other homes in the town. In some homes pictures were jarred off the walls, stove pipes knocked down and people thrown to the ground by the explosion.

Mr. Paul Daily, of Piedmont, who is engaged in the insurance business, was walking up the B. & O. R. R. just below the bridge when the explosion took place. Mr. Daily was thrown to the ground and stunned, but received no serious injuries.

## Married.

CUPPETT--BROWN--A quiet home wedding took place Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Sallie Nuzum, on Washington street, when her niece, Miss Anna Louise Brown, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Victor Cuppsett. The residence was very tastefully decorated with cut flowers, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in the presence of a few close friends and immediate relatives of the couple. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Cuppsett left next morning for Pittsburgh on their bridal tour, and on their return will a so spend a few days in Wheeling. Both the bride and groom are excellent young people of our city, and we extend our heartiest congratulations and wish them a happy and prosperous married life.--Grafton Leader.

## President's Summer Home.

A movement has taken shape at Annapolis to secure for that city or vicinity, if possible, the location of the President's summer residence, which it is proposed by the bill introduced by Representative Dabzell to construct. The original proposition was to erect the building, which will cost \$250,000, on the Hudson. An effort will be made to secure its location within a short distance of Annapolis, and it will be urged that Annapolis possesses all the advantages of healthfulness, society and scenery that are claimed for the Hudson section, and has the additional advantage of proximity to Washington. The Annapolis city council and civic organizations will take up the matter.

here, will, with the other evidence obtained, successfully do away with Maryland's case. It is understood that the Attorney General will ask the Legislature for an appropriation to continue the defense.

Some years ago J. S. Lakin and his wife were driving through the disputed territory when they came to what seemed to be a new road. Mr. Lakin called to one of his lumbermen and asked where the road led.

"That's not a road," the men replied. "That's Maryland's new boundary line."

It was about a mile west of the line Maryland had formerly contended for, and had been surveyed and marked apparently to furnish Maryland with a wide margin of territory upon which to deal in case of compromise. This line has to do with the fountain source of the Potomac river, but it is not believed that it will cut much figure in the legal settlement of the case.

## HELD FOR THEFT OF LANTERN

Charles Warnick Held by Justice West in Default of Bond.

Charles Warnick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warnick, of near Hitchcock Tunnel, three miles east of Swanton on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, was arrested and brought to Oakland last Saturday by B. & O. detective T. A. Cale, of Cumberland, charged with stealing a red signal lantern from the rear of a train as it was coming up the seventeen-mile grade near Frankville last Thursday night.

The prisoner was taken before Justice of the Peace E. L. West who committed him to the custody of Sheriff Brown until Tuesday afternoon when a preliminary hearing was accorded him, at which time Detective Cale and several railroad men, members of the crew of the train from which the lantern was alleged to have been stolen, appeared as witnesses against Warnick. The prisoner protested his innocence, but he was positively identified by the railroad employes as the man who took the lantern and he was accordingly committed to jail in default of bond for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court.

## NORTH GLADE.

Many of our farmers have been plowing and improving their farms this nice winter weather.

G. W. Rodeheaver, our efficient teacher, held quite an interesting entertainment on the 22nd inst. A good program was rendered by the school. Appropriate addresses were made by J. A. Baldwin, Judge Fitzwater and G. W. Moon.

Rev. Brumbaugh received a class of fifteen into full membership on the 14th inst. The church and its interests are being carefully looked after.

Rev. Yule is also quite active in church work. He has been energetic in his efforts to build a new church here.

An Epworth League has been organized with the following officers: G. W. Moon, president; H. C. Hersman, Jas. Fitzwater, Mrs. Chas. O'Brien and Miss Loyada Wilt, vice presidents; Squire McRobie, secretary, and Miss Della Custer, treasurer. Devotional meetings are held every Sunday evening to which all are cordially invited.

Rev. Brumbaugh will preach for us Sunday morning, and G. H. Rodeheaver is the leader for League services in the evening.

## Notice.

The lectures in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Society, Mitchell building, which were discontinued some months ago, will be resumed Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

## LITTLE GIRL ATTACKED BY A SAVAGE DOG

Cecelia Hart Badly Bitten on Last Thursday Afternoon.

The fact that Oakland is and has for more than a generation been overrun with worthless canines, was forcibly demonstrated last Thursday afternoon when Cecelia Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart, was attacked by a savage dog belonging to John W. Maroney and barely escaped with her life, being seriously bitten and rescued from worse injuries by the timely action of Mrs. Maroney and Mrs. R. B. Ward. The little girl had gone to the Maroney home on an errand and was standing at the front door when the dog attacked her from behind by sinking its teeth into the calf of her leg and dragging her to the ground, cutting a gash an inch deep and two or three inches long. While the child was still lying prostrate the animal continued to bite and tear at her clothes, making two additional wounds. Just at this opportune time Mrs. Maroney appeared at the door and drove the dog away, being assisted by Mrs. Ward, who lives opposite and witnessed the attack on the child.

As soon as possible medical assistance was called and the wounds were cauterized, which to a great extent alleviated the sufferings of the little girl. For nearly twenty-four hours after the dog attacked her she bordered on a nervous collapse. At the present time her wounds are healing nicely and it is hoped that no serious consequences will follow.

A day or two following the Maroney dog was killed by its owner.

While the attack on the little Hart girl was made upon the premises of the owner of the dog, a law is on the statute books of the town prohibiting all dogs from running at large upon the streets. Within the space of a block nineteen worthless dogs were counted yesterday afternoon in less than half an hour. There is no telling when another attack will be made upon a child with more serious consequence than those apparent in the Hart case. Council should either repeal the dog law or enforce it.

## A Florida Colony.

Robert Felty is at the head of an organization incorporated at Tampa, Florida, to promote a plan of colonization along the shore of Hillsborough bay and along the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. The tract comprises 14,000 acres. It is expected from 300 to 500 families will move there from the North. Connelville, Pa., will be represented in the colony.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have 6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower than last year's prices; also will make a similar reduction on BARB WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before sending your MONEY to Western dealers for your Grass Seed. Our prices are less than half what they were last year and the seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Suerene dairy food to sell at \$1.25 per hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for Good Apples.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### "Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, March 6th.

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is marked in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD



## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber <sup>A</sup>/<sub>N</sub> Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTER.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Departm't OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## America's "Royal Family."

When the name of William Howard Taft was first seriously considered as a White House possibility speculation became rife as to what manner of woman was his wife, and whether or not she would as gracefully preside at the White House functions as did the one woman whose name will ever be a byword when "The First Lady in the Land" is discussed—Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

While the members of the Taft household are not as numerous as the Roosevelt clan, nor quite as spectacular or picturesque, nevertheless the family is an interesting one, and before the regime of the Tafts will have expired they, too, will have a debutante daughter to present to Washington society.

Helen, their daughter, has three more years at Bryn Mawr, and upon graduation will be formerly presented to society. Robert, the oldest son, is now at Yale while Charlie, "The Kid," is at a preparatory school getting what his rotund father characterizes as "his bumps." Charlie is quite a character, as unique and interesting in a way as the little Roosevelts, although so far his escapades have not been given the prominence in the newspapers as those of Quentin, Archie and Kermit Roosevelt. But, then, it must be remembered Charlie heretofore has been but the son of a cabinet officer, and when his father becomes president it is safe to assert that the many busy correspondents at Washington will find ample scope for their imaginations in making "The Kid" the hero of their narratives.

The Taft family is an interesting one from its head to the youngest boy, and with a woman of so many accomplishments to preside over the White House, it is safe to assert that the Taft regime will in nowise suffer by comparison, for Mrs. Taft was born to rule, and rule she will. Many of the little problems that have proved so perplexing to her predecessors will be quickly and happily solved by her, for no one woman, from her earliest girlhood, has been better trained for the exalted position she is about to assume than Mrs. Taft. Taft plainly showed that she has for years one of Cincinnati's reigning belles.

The White House has had two mistresses since the Cleverlands took their departure for the more secluded and exclusive life of Princeton, leaving behind them memories of a regime where Mrs. Cleveland was concerned as tender and hallowed at those surrounding the peerless Dolly Madison.

Mrs. William McKinley was Mrs. Cleveland's immediate successor, but the delicate state of her health compelled her to keep well in the background, and the more arduous duties confronting the nation's hostess fell to the lot of others, the wives of cabinet ministers or other women of the official family delegated by Mrs. McKinley to represent her at the hundred and one public functions that are annual fixtures at the White House. Then came Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, and whereas she is known far and near as a charming hostess, yet it is a well known fact that Mrs. Roosevelt is far happier when surrounded only by members of her immediate family than when presiding at state functions where officialdom is her guest.

Mrs. Roosevelt has tact—abundance, in fact—and she is a keen observer too. This was clearly demonstrated by the wholesale sweep she made when she entered the White House as its mistress. Mrs. Roosevelt has as little regard for precedent as her husband, and this is proved by the rattling of dry bones and snapping of red tape that followed the general house cleaning when she became the nation's "first lady." New York may thank Mrs. Roosevelt for its present police commissioner, for Maj. Bingham had ruled the White House with unbroken sway for

many years prior to the advent of the Roosevelts. His word was law, even to the choosing of the floral decorations to grace the table at luncheon and dinner when the official family were to entertain.

Mrs. Roosevelt's first act was to select as her social aid-de-camp Miss Belle Hagner, a young woman of rare charm of manner, tact, beauty and birth, all of which admirably fitted her for the post to which she was appointed. As a result of a clash between Miss Hagner and Maj. Bingham, the latter received his conge and orders issued from the war department deposed him as major-domo of the White House, and he once more resumed his duties afield.

A change quite as radical as that between the McKinley and Roosevelt regimes is looked forward to when Mrs. Taft usurps Mrs. Roosevelt's place. Events of the past few weeks have clearly demonstrated that Mrs. Taft is not only a woman of grace and charm, but one of brains as well. Long identified with official Washington she has had ample opportunity to study conditions there existing, and what woman who has ever been an integral part of official Washington has not indulged in that dream: "If I were the first lady of the land!" This Mrs. Taft will be in every essential. She has made a splendid start by allying herself with that great organization, the National Civic federation, and, taking a commanding lead in that body, she has endeared herself to that class of women who are sometimes slightly referred to as strongminded. The mother of two sturdy sons and a daughter, the latter now a freshman at Bryn Mawr college, she must appeal strongly to the mother type, for those who know her best will readily testify that she is the best chum her boys and girl ever had, and this she will continue to be in spite of the manifold calls upon her time in the course of her reign in the White House. In a recent speech made in New York at a Civic federation meeting Mrs. Taft plainly showed that she has brains and uses them without in any sense being aggressive or pe-

dantic. A glance at her was sufficient to win to her side the hundreds of women who attended that meeting with the avowed purpose of dissecting their guest of honor to the minutest detail. Her personality and general appearance won them instantly to her side, even before she took the floor to make her maiden speech in public.

Mrs. Taft talks well and looks well when she is talking. Her smile has the charm of intelligence, that quick flash of recognition, distinct from the stereotyped smile peculiar to women in official life on whom social duties make many demands, even to that of continuously "looking pleasant." She has a generous mouth and hand some teeth, a straight nose, well proportioned to her other features, a broad forehead, above which her brown hair is arranged in a soft pompadour. Mrs. Taft is a book lover and has been a student all her life simply because in the home in which she was reared the books came down from their shelves and made the worlds, they contained part of the domestic environment. Music, perhaps, is her favorite art, and while she does not regard herself as sufficiently in practice to perform for a critical audience she has by no means lost her skill and frequently plays for her children and husband during their evenings at home, and these are far more frequent than one might at first suppose. Mrs. Taft was one of the original founders and patronesses of Cincinnati's famous musical organization, the Symphony orchestra. Other avenues through which her artistic tastes are directed are her love of pictures and her appreciation of wood carving. Charles P. Taft's

world-renowned art collection has no more appreciative admirer than his sister-in-law, the wife of the president-elect, and there are many canvasses hanging on the walls of this gallery of her selection.

Mrs. Taft has one advantage over her predecessors, her knowledge of languages, and what accomplishment is more essential to a woman occupying so exalted a position as that to which Mrs. Taft will succeed in a city where as many languages are spoken as were at the Tower of Babel? Mrs. Taft is, perhaps, one of the best informed women in America, and when asked how it is possible for one with so many demands upon her time to keep up so thoroughly with the events of the world she, unhesitatingly replied: "By reading the daily papers."

This she does assiduously and intelligently, and when the papers that are brought to her boudoir each morning are cast aside Mrs. Taft has absorbed all that is interesting, instructive and healthy contained in their pages.

As a man is judged by the company he keeps, so may one's estimate of a woman be formed by the style of woman she selects as her closest friend. Mrs. Taft's friends in Washington are reckoned by the hundreds, but her intimates are few. Of these Miss Cannon, the daughter of the speaker of the house of representatives, may be mentioned first. Both are devotees of bridge and each takes the game seriously, having mastered all of its many intricacies. Mrs. Taft and Miss Cannon are frequently seen in public together. They drive frequently, this being one of Mrs. Taft's chief diversions, and then, too, they are invariably seen together at the many concerts given in Washington throughout the official season.

Another of Mrs. Taft's intimates is Hallie Erminie Rives Wheeler, wife of the secretary of the American embassy at Tokyo. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler recently spent several months in this country, a part of which time they were the guests of the Tafts. Their friendship goes back to long days of travel in the far east, when they saw for the first time many strange things together, thereby discovering a sympathy in the point of view. Gen. and Mrs. Corbin and Gen. and Mrs. Edwards will be prominent figures in the White House social set during the Taft regime. There, too, will be found the Longworths. The latter will conserve the relations between the past and present White House occupants and this may be strengthened should Ethel, the debutante daughter of the Roosevelts, be taken under the wing of Mrs. Taft and chaperoned in Washington, should Mrs. Roosevelt decide to reside at her New York home in the course of her husband's invasion of the African jungles.

The Longworths are quite as firmly entrenched in Cincinnati's most exclusive circles as the Tafts, therefore it is but natural to suppose that the president's son-in-law and his wife will continue to be conspicuous figures in Washington society.

The army set will have it in mind with the advent of the Tafts for aside from the Corbins and Edwardses, previously mentioned, Gen. Bell, as well as Gen. Garlington and Mrs. Garlington, are among the closest of the Tafts' friends. When Mrs. Taft democratically walked forth from her home in Lafayette square the morning of that bright June day on which her husband was nominated for the office he is about to assume, it was to the war department that she directed her steps, and entering the office of the secretary of war, her little son Charlie at her side, she was there greeted by Mrs. Garlington and her attractive daughter, Sallie, who had been invited to share the good news with the candidate's wife.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Thoughtless and unappreciative as we Americans sometimes are justly accused of being, the great mass of our people do not abate their reverence for the fathers of the republic or their gratitude to them for their heroic services. It is as true today as when it was said originally that George Washington is first in the hearts of his countrymen. There is just as keen an interest in the study of his life and deeds now as there was a generation or so ago when it was possible to hear from the lips of living men who had known and seen him the story of his life and deeds.

Not all the mighty leaders of the people who have taken a large part in the progress of the United States since Washington passed away in 1799 have overshadowed this majestic figure of the revolution and first president of a free people. The things he did in war and the policies he advocated in peace during the formative period of the nation are still the standards by which other men, facing new and possibly just as stern problems, adjust their conduct and their course. Statesmen still draw inspiration from his example and pattern their performance upon the precedents he established. Authors, students and romancers still search with zest for every scrap of writing or record that will add to the fund of information concerning his career, motives and principles. The literature of each succeeding year is enriched with some new contribution upon which to base judgment of his character and his labors, yet nothing that is found or written detracts from the luster of his imperishable fame or takes one cubit from his noble stature.

Thus Washington, in a peculiar sense, is the rich heritage of the passing generations of men in the United States. Probably no native-born American who ever studied anything—at least none who has fortified his mind by reading—has failed, at some time or other, to sit at the feet of Washington and learn something of his great gifts and splendid deeds. And so it was that Monday, from ocean to ocean, the nation paid tribute to his undying memory, and throughout the length and breadth of the land the youth were told once more of what he was and what he accomplished in the long ago.

## COLORED MAN'S TRIBUTE.

Among the many eloquent tributes to Mr. Lincoln upon the centennial anniversary of his birth, few equal and none surpass that of Booker T. Washington. It is worthy of preservation with the other best Lincoln literature of the country.

That a colored man, a former slave, of Mr. Washington's achievements, should be asked to address an audience of white men on the occasion of the banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria was appropriate and that he performed the task so admirably is very wonderful as well as gratifying. Among other things Mr. Washington said:

"You ask that which he found a piece of property and turned into a free American citizen to speak to you to-night on Abraham Lincoln. I am not fitted by ancestry or training to be your teacher tonight, for, as I have stated, I was born a slave.

"My first knowledge of Abraham Lincoln came when I awakened early one morning before the dawn of day, as I lay wrapped in a bundle of rags on the dirt floor of our slave cabin by the prayer of my mother just before leaving for her day's work earnestly praying that Abraham Lincoln might succeed, and that one day she and her boy might be free. You give me the opportunity here this evening to celebrate with you and the nation the answer to that prayer."

After dwelling at length upon the many advantages of human liberty the speaker concluded as follows:

"As we gather here, brothers all, in common joy and thanksgiving for the life of Lincoln, may I not ask that you, the worthy representatives of seventy millions of white Americans join heart and hand with the ten millions of black Americans—these ten millions who speak your tongue, profess your religion—who have never lifted their voice or hands except in defense of their country's flag—and swear eternal fealty to the memory and the traditions of the sainted Lincoln. I repeat, may we not join with your race, and let all of us here highly resolve that justice, good will and peace shall be the motto of our lives. If this be true, in the highest sense, Lincoln shall not have lived and died in vain.

"And, finally, gathering inspiration and encouragement from this hour and Lincoln's life, I pledge to you and to the nation that my race, in so far as I can speak for it, which in the past, whether in ignorance or intelligence, whether in slavery or in freedom, has always been true to the stars and stripes and to the highest and best interests of

this country, will strive to deport itself that it shall reflect nothing but the highest credit upon the whole people in the North and in the South.

## A Tribute of Love to the Memory of Vera Marie Ferguson.

As a bright and beautiful little flower springs up, so a beautiful little child was born into this world Jan. 21th, 1895. And as a clinging flower she quickly entwined the sacred tendrils of her loving nature about our hearts and lives and held us enthralled.

For seven years she grew in beauty of form and face, and O, that face! 'Twas a joy to look upon it. The light of Heaven shone from those deep blue eyes, the windows of that pure soul, and those golden curls brought sunshine into our hearts and homes, even upon the gloomiest days in winter. But, alas, for our joy and hopes, for, on Jan. 7th, 1902, a great sorrow like a black, chilling cloud dimmed the bright horizon of our earthly hopes for our Vera had been stricken. The best medical skill could only alleviate, after seven heart-breaking operations by the most skilled surgeons, the businesslike, but kind-hearted, chief surgeon said, "God only can heal Vera." We then, with renewed fervor, sought the aid of the "Great Physician," and for seven more years the Hand of Death was stayed. It is of these last seven years of this Christ-like life that we especially wish to speak, for as the Immaculate Son of God was made perfect through suffering (Hebrew 5, 8) so this great loving soul began to expand beneath the chastening and therefore loving hand of God. And as the great growth of spirit and soul proceeded, the little flower-like body drooped and drooped, bending gently but so rely each day and each year, and the Christ-like love and pathos in those dear eyes became more and more evident. At her own request she was led to the altar of repentance and was immediately accepted of Christ. Through her desire her "Dear Mama" sought and got nearer to Christ, and at her pleading her papa sought and found acceptance of Him who died for for us, and many loving friends were likewise drawn to Him, and many comparative strangers have been led nearer to God by a word or an occasional look into that spiritual face that always had upon it the Light of Heaven.

In her anxiety to help mamma and papa—for the expense of her affliction made hard upon them, financially, at times—she took up the burden, kept the family accounts, planned the dinners, selected the family apparel and as a proof of her divine inspiration she was successful in her management. When the funds ran low, Vera prayed and received more. When employment failed Vera prayed and prosperity returned to the household. If mamma, papa or sister was sick, Vera prayed and health returned. Her friends are numbered by the score. And to illustrate the breadth of her love and faith I will state that her intimate friends consisted promiscuously of those of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faith and descent. And as we sit here near to where that pure soul took its flight and read the shower of letters of loving sympathy that still keeps pouring in from her sorrowing friends, we are filled with wonder while our eyes overflow with tears at the deep pathos and grief expressed. These letters are not all from children, but some come from men of letters and women of great culture. A literary man sends a poem; a prominent minister writes of her inspiration to him and of her unfailing politeness. I will just now state that she thanked her papa with her last breath when he wet her lips with the water she requested. She thanked her doctor when he raised her little form that she might breathe her last breath, and with a weak, trembling and dying hand she hastily brushed away the damp dew of death from that noble brow, thus hoping to spare dear mama and papa a little longer the grief she knew would break their hearts. Just before going she expressed the first and only anxiety, 'twas this "I fear my work was not quite done." But thank God her work goes on in our hearts and lives and the hearts and lives of all her loved friends, and to these loved friends let me say, let us continue Vera's work by being kinder and more patient when we suffer and when the way looks dark.

How inadequate are words in portraying such a life and death. What infinite loss is such a death to this deformed and benighted old world. Well might nature itself weep at such a loss. And as we remember when the little body gently sank into the "silent tomb" the rain came down as though the very clouds were weeping and well they might for Heaven had gained and earth had lost another angel.

## A LOVING FRIEND.

**Selling Out to Quit Business.**

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

Sinclair's White Sale continues until February 27th.

## HOME WELCOME FOR RETURNING BATTLE FLEET

Sixteen Giant War Ships In The Presidential Review.

OLD POINT COMFORT, Va., Feb. 22.—With homeward-bound pennants streaming far behind them, twenty-eight bands playing the "Star Spangled Banner" and saluting cannon roaring tribute to the President of the United States, the battleship fleet of the American Navy ended its world's cruise here today.

After steaming in review of the President, whose eagle-crested flag of blue was at the main of the cruiser yacht Mayflower, sixteen white battleships finally cast anchor in the same fairway of Hampton Roads whence they started fourteen months ago on the notable journey of 45,000 miles.

The joy of home-coming was written upon the face of every blue-jacket and every officer on board the sixteen ships. The long cruise, the visits to many of the most famous ports of the world, the homage that has been paid to the fleet by every nation favored on the calling list, have been sources of intense interest to every one aboard the famous vessels; but unquestionably there was no scene in all the world to compare in beauty with the familiar landmarks picked up by the battle fleet as it steamed, a triumphant self-reliant and efficient force, through the Virginia capes today and entered the home waters of Chesapeake bay and Hampton Roads.

As she led the beautiful columns of battleships ready for any emergency and bidding defiance to the storms or the tortuous channels of the strange waters of the hemispheres out of Hampton Roads fourteen months ago, and as she piloted the fleet through all the seas and into all the ports of the long cruise, the flagship Connecticut steamed again today at the head of the returning squadrons.

It was the wake of the white ships of the home-coming fleet followed a welcoming host in gray—four battleships and five powerful cruisers being in this escorting column sent a thousand miles to sea to convey a preliminary word of welcome to the famous ship. The gray vessels, if it had not been for the abundance of American flags flying from their mastsheads, might easily have been mistaken for foreign ships.

It will require a long while for the American people to become accustomed to the new color scheme adopted for the navy, the glistening white and buff since the days of the wonderful old "white squadron" having distinguished the American navy above all others, transforming into things of beauty, engines of destruction which in somber lines of neutral gray appear hostile and grim.

Foreign naval attaches, immense parties of government officials, high officers of the army and navy were aboard the fleet of welcome which steamed out today to greet the incoming vessels and to witness the review by the President at the Tail of the Horse-shoe.

After the ceremonial greeting of the battleships and their escort, the Mayflower steamed herself at the end of the long column into Hampton Roads. When the homecoming vessels had anchored she took up a position in the center of the fleet.

Admiral Sperry and the other flag officers, together with the captains commanding, were received on board. To them President Roosevelt extended the cordial thanks which he expressed anew to the officers and crews of the four divisional squadrons, the Connecticut, Louisiana, Georgia and Wisconsin, when he visited them this afternoon.

To the flag officers and captains commanding the ships of the battle fleet, on their assembly aboard the Mayflower, after the battleships had passed in review, the President expressed the thanks of the nation and his sense of greatness of their accomplishment in the course of the trip in belting the world.

## Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of the marriage licenses issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since last Wednesday:

Richard Lambert, of Newburg, and Agnes Shaffer, of Tunnelton.

William Lacey Nugent and Mrs. Mary A. Frantz, of Friendsville.

Tony Russell Martin and Vespa Iona DeWitt, both of Albright, W. Va.

David J. Christian and Nettie Ann Swisher, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

William Johnson Utt, of Kingmont, W. Va., and Mary Ellen Wilson, of Pruntytown, W. Va.

Joseph Donald Weaver and Della Cummings, both of Ireland, W. Va.

William Harrison and Cora Male, both of Dodson, Md.

John Wesley Steyer and Ettie G. Thompson, both of Kearney, Md.

Two with request not to publish.

On January 1st a license was refused Gilbert Nelson Nuzum and Odie Fetty, both of Fairmont, on account of Nuzum, a divorced man, not being able to produce the divorce decree. On the 22nd inst. Nuzum exhibited the decree and a license was issued.

## ALL READY FOR AFRICA

### Mr. Roosevelt's Outfit Is Complete And In Shipshape.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The first full and complete statement of the plans for President Roosevelt's trip to Africa were given to the public this evening. This covers the President's inspiration, expectations, route, purposes, outfit, caravan, weapons, and a sketch of a goodly portion of Africa, which appears to be quite a continent.

It begins by the statement that "Theodore Roosevelt, 50 years of age, having, on March 4, with his retirement as twenty-sixth President of the United States, completed over 25 years of public service, has decided to take rest and recreation in a two years' trip abroad, half of which will be spent in Africa under the British flag as a faunal naturalist, and the other half in Europe, visiting at least three of the old capitals."

The official party will consist of Mr. Roosevelt, his son Kermit, and three American naturalists, who are probably not "faunal"—Major Edgar A. Mearns, United States Army officer (retired); J. Loring Alden and Edmund Heller. The object of the hunt is not to hunt, but to make a collection of mammals, birds, reptiles, insects and botanical specimens to be deposited in the National Museum at Washington, a superb marble palace which probably will be completed in time to house the unprecedented and unparalleled collection.

The party will leave New York the middle of March, going by the Mediterranean route to Gibraltar and Naples. At Naples they will board a steamer for Kilindini harbor, Mombasa Island, Africa, where they will arrive toward the end of April. They will proceed by the Uganda railway to Nairobi, spend six months there, then go by rail to Port Florence, Lake Victoria, Nyanza. The party will cross Uganda by caravan, and finally pass down the whole length of the Nile arriving at Khartoum about April, 1910. At Khartoum Mrs. Roosevelt will join the party and accompany the President on his trip to Europe.

It is stated that the funds for the trip were secured by the Smithsonian Institution from a source which has not been revealed, but that it will not be paid out of the funds of the Smithsonian or of the Government. It is reported that the amount necessary has been donated by Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Roosevelt has stated that he himself will pay his own personal expenses and those of his son.

Major Mearns is a great ornithologist. Mr. J. Loring Alden is a great field naturalist. Mr. Edmund Heller is a great zoologist and Mr. R. J. Cunningham, an Englishman, who will accompany the party, is a great shot.

The smaller mammals will be caught in traps, of which many of the latest models have been provided. The larger mammals will be shot with express rifles, and the most powerful rifles in the world have been secured. For Mr. Roosevelt six guns have been expressly manufactured. The first is a rifle of .405-caliber, carrying a 300-grain bullet, with which to shoot elephants and rhinoceros. The bullet at the time of impact has an energy of 3,500 pounds. The second rifle is a new United States Government rimless cartridge type, carrying a 230-grain bullet, to kill very large game at 500 to 1,000 yards. This is the lion gun. The third rifle is an extra light gun, 45.80 cartridge, with its most effective range at five yards. The fourth is a .400-caliber gun for moderate size game; it is of high power type. The other members of the party will be armed with similar guns and will also carry revolvers.

Every member of the party is said to be a dead shot, and all the large party of natives have been selected for their shooting ability. The country is reassured by the statement that if Mr. Roosevelt should happen to miss a lion or a rhinoceros the beast would be brought down by a fusillade of bullets before he could possibly reach the President.

While in Africa Mr. Roosevelt will write a number of articles on hunting for Scribner's Magazine, which is said to have contracted to pay him for these at the rate of \$1 a word, and will also write editorially for The Outlook.

After the African hunt, on his visit of Europe, Mr. Roosevelt will lecture in German at the University of Berlin, in French at the Sorbonne in Paris, and in English at Oxford University, England.

## DEATH RECORD.

BEULAH THAYER.

Beulah, the four-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Thayer, of near Mountain Lake Park, died on last Friday, the 19th inst., after a long illness of progressive broncho-pneumonia. The remains were taken to Hoya on Sunday and interred.

## SOLOMON O. FRALEY.

Solomon O. Fraley, 64 years old, died of consumption at the home of his son at Hutton. Twenty years ago Mr. Fraley left his home for the west. He returned two weeks ago, so ill he had to be helped from the train. He is survived by a wife, six daughters and two sons.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sinell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

22222
22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000	<div style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">3</div>	<b>PER CENT.</b> Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000		
Deposits . . . \$625,000		

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President.      R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$ 25,000	<h2 style="margin: 0;">The First National Bank</h2>
DEPOSITS . . . \$175,000	

**Friendsville, Md.**

Surplus Fund . . . \$26,000	Undivided Profits . . . 3,000
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. RUSSHAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HARRISON R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS Your Temper TO KEEP: Your Secrets Your Money Your Reputation

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

### The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT OAKLAND.

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$158,570 03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	12 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	5,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	5,440 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	13,634 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,500 12
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,356 60
Due from approved reserve agents	18,441 79
Checks and other cash items	1,839 06
Notes of other National Banks	2,070 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	188 67
Specie	\$14,191 35
Legal-tender notes	14,191 35
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,500 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$357,741 88</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	595 77
National Bank notes outstanding	49,400 00
Due to other National Banks	1,724 27
Due to State Banks and Bankers	24 38
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	631 30
Dividends unpaid	90 00
Individual deposits subject to check	65,459 21
Savings deposits	123,147 41
Time certificates of deposit	1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding	324 59
United States deposits	40,000 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$357,741 88</b>

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, R. E. SLIGER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT FRIENDSVILLE.

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$117,689 55
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	119 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc.	65,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,058 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,820 79
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,760 74
Due from approved reserve agents	19,611 25
Checks and other cash items	35 37
Notes of other National Banks	1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	103 39
Legal-tender notes	\$ 3,213 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,250 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$247,481 83</b>
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	3,351 34
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	329 93
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	262 53
Individual deposits subject to check	72,078 50
Time certificates of deposit	55,439 54
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$247,481 83</b>

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, J. T. GEARY, W. W. SAVAGE, D. S. CUSTER, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

## TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 640 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 30, Oakland, Md.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Mr. E. H. Sineell spent yesterday in Baltimore on business.

Mr. Theo. George, of Swanton, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Sineell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Thomas, of Hutton, were in Oakland Saturday.

Mr. Calvin Anderson, of near Wilson, was in the city yesterday on business.

Rev. and Mrs. Brumbaugh of Swanton, were in Oakland last Friday shopping.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater of Grantsville, was a guest at the Commercial Hotel Tuesday.

FOUND—In the supper room of the Lutheran church a pair of Kid Gloves. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Ada V. Halterman, of near Crellin, was in the city Monday and Tuesday of business.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, spent Monday in Oakland as the guest of his brother, Dr. W. Ravenscroft.

Miss Florence Browning, who spent a week with relatives at Underwood, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sineell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. Charles Mosser, of Swanton, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the purchase of a farm near his home.

Mr. D. B. Albright, of Grantsville, was in Oakland Tuesday where he delivered a horse he had sold to a Piedmont gentleman.

Mr. George Johnson and daughter, Shirlev, of Cameron, W. Va., were guests for several days last week of Mr. John McCue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sineell entertained a few of their friends at cards Tuesday evening. Delicious refreshments were served.

John Menhorn left Oakland Wednesday morning for West Virginia where he will work at his trade until business brightens up at home.

At the regular communication of Oakland lodge of Masons, held on Tuesday night Arthur Lawton was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason.

Mr. Scott T. Jones of the Garrett National Bank, returned last night from a week's vacation, which he spent in Wheeling, Pittsburg and Parkersburg.

Miss Nell Watson of Hagerstown, who was the guest for several days recently of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant, returned to her home Tuesday morning.

Clyde C. Liller has rented a small building adjoining the old supervisors' office on Alder street and will move his barber shop fixtures into it in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer S. Hamill left Oakland Sunday afternoon for St. Augustine, Fla., where they will remain a short time for the benefit of Mrs. Hamill's health.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturges, in honor of their guest, Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, entertained about twenty of their friends at their home on Alder street Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland yesterday for Baltimore and Washington, D. C., in which city they will remain as the guests of relatives until after the inauguration.

Immediately following the stated meeting of the Knights of Pythias will be held at the lodge room on Friday

night a stereopticon lecture and entertainment will be given. The views to be projected will consist of western scenes, especially those of interest along the Pacific coast.

The supper served by the ladies of the Presbyterian church on last Thursday evening was extremely well patronized by the citizens of Oakland, a handsome sum being realized.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the Park, has been confined to his bed since last Thursday evening with an attack of the shingles, a rare and very peculiar disease of the skin which is extremely painful.

Mrs. Sallie Scott left Oakland this morning for New York and intermediate points where she will purchase millinery goods and in the meantime visit her son Will, who resides near New York City.

Mr. E. J. Fringer, who recently returned to his home in Oakland from a prolonged visit to Fayetteville, W. Va., returned to that place yesterday afternoon where he expects to remain during the summer.

Messrs. J. S. Miller and William Winterberg, of Grantsville, were in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court. This office acknowledges pleasant visits from both gentlemen whilst in town.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, who recently returned from a trip to Wheeling, suffered a relapse of his old trouble and went to Cumberland last Wednesday evening where he is being treated by a specialist.

Miss Lulu Fringer left Oakland yesterday afternoon for Grafton, W. Va., where she will visit relatives a few days and then go on to a point near Chicago where she will be the guest for several weeks of her uncle.

Prof. Frank W. Gandv, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Monday on business and while in the city made the public schools a visit. Prof. Gandv is at the head of the schools at Terra Alta and expressed pleasure with his visit to the local schools.

Mr. D. E. Bolden is preparing to rebuild and enlarge his repair shop and undertaking rooms in the rear of his furniture store on Second street. The new building will be somewhat larger than the old one and will consist of three floors instead of two as at present.

Mr. George W. Fleming, of Fayetteville, N. C., who spent a day or two in Oakland as the guest of Mrs. George L. Bosley, returned to his home last Thursday, being accompanied by his sister-in-law, Miss Maud Bosley, who will visit Mr. and Mrs. Fleming for an indefinite time.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, was in Oakland Sunday, having arrived here that morning from a week's visit to points in West Virginia, where in company with Judge Kendall, of Crellin, he inspected a number of modernly constructed saw mills and also a large body of timber land which Mr. Bond and his associates recently purchased.

Rev. J. B. Workman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, has been tendered the position of field agent and financial secretary of the West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, W. Va. Rev. Workman considered the proposal of the college authorities several days and declined to accept as he feels that his duty is to continue preaching.

## IMMENSE QUANTITIES OF MAPLE SUGAR MADE

Crop This Year Promises To Be a Bumper One.

Reports from the maple sugar producing section of Garrett county indicate that this year's harvest of maple sweets—sugar and syrup—will be a bumper one, the season having started out earlier than usual and is being prolonged by the very temperate weather with which the sugar makers have been favored.

While the product is larger than for many years past prices are very little lower, eight and ten cents per pound being paid for the sugar and the usual price of ninety cents per gallon for the syrup.

The amount of sugar produced by individual makers cannot be computed as yet, the season being still on, but with the warming up of the ground within the next week or two the production will be continued and large quantities will be added to the product already manufactured.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray White and son, Kenneth, accompanied by the lady's brother, sister and cousin, Mr. Alvin Kinter, Mrs. Myrtle Gasque and Miss Ethel Kinter, left for Sandy Creek, where they will locate. Mr. White will continue to hold his position in the city, but will spend Saturday and Sunday with the family at that place. Grafton Republican.

Charles D. Smith, our Prosecuting Attorney, does not propose to be in the back ground with his brother attorneys, Harman and Valentine, therefore he is the father of another girl baby. Charles says that while he may be a little slow in filling up the rank and file of the bar with lawyers, yet he like his brother, Harman, is all right in filling the ranks of the stenographers.—Parrsons Advocate.

The show presented in the opera house Monday night by the Mountain City Minstrels for the benefit of the local band, was a success from a financial standpoint, \$132 being the net receipts. From any other than a financial viewpoint, however, the show was not up to the standard, a redeeming feature being the orchestra work, which, considering the short time devoted to practice, was excellent.

William Weber, of Oakland, Md., was in the city today on a business visit. Mr. Weber is at the head of the famous H. Weber's Sons Company, the florists of Oakland and is one of the best known florists in the country. When the American Carnation Society was first organized Mr. Weber was elected as its vice president, and he has held many other positions of distinction in the world of flowers. He is the originator of many beautiful specimens of carnations.—Grafton Sentinel.

The first thunder storm of the year occurred last Sunday afternoon about four o'clock when the heavens in the north and west of us opened and a severe electrical storm followed, accompanied by high wind, rain and hail. For more than an hour the heavens were streaked intermittently with vivid flashes of lightning and peal after peal of thunder followed. Toward nightfall conditions changed and cleared up. Tuesday morning a second electrical storm passed over this section. While the thunder was not so loud nor the lightning as vivid as on Sunday, the rain fell in a torrent for a short time. Tuesday's storm came from the east.

We had the pleasure of meeting Conrad Bodes, of Meyersdale, Tuesday noon. Mr. Bodes operated a woollen factory on Shade Run, about 2 miles northwest of Grantsville, Md., for a number of years. But that was more than a score of years ago. He went to Nebraska after quitting the woollen mill, locating near Lincoln, where he resided three years, then moved to Oklahoma, where he has become a prosperous farmer and land owner. He pronounces Oklahoma a veritable God's country, and we saw him on Tuesday he was about to take his departure for his western home, after completing a very enjoyable visit of several weeks' duration among his many friends in Garrett county, Md., and Somerset county, Pa. We have known Mr. Bodes from our boyhood, and as he is a dandy good fellow, we are much pleased to know that he is prosperous and happy.—Salisbury Star.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-St. pd.

Farm For Sale. I offer for sale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms. 50-61 M. J. HUGHES, Hutton, Md.

## Public School Notes.

A student of the Oakland public schools contributed the following notes for publication in these columns:

What has become of the Fifth Regiment?

Dr. H. R. Boyer, of Accident, visited the High School one day last week.

Grant Palmer and Fred. Thayer were the winners in the spelling contests last Friday in the sixth and seventh grades.

Mrs. Loraditch has been filling the place of Miss Loughridge, who has been sick for the past few days.

Prof. Frank W. Gandv, principal of the Terra Alta school, and Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland, were visitors last Monday.

The following program was rendered on Washington's birthday: "The American Flag," Ollie Green; "Character of Washington," Dean Skinner; song, "Mount Vernon Bells," school; "Washington at Long Island," Clyde Hartzer; exercise, "George Washington," 11 fifth grade students; quintette, High School girls; "A Man Without a Country," John Martin; "Old Ironsides," Mary Porter; solo, Veronica Rasche, "Washington," Neil Fraley.

## Lent Began Yesterday.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, a day that has been solemnly observed as a day of penitence for several hundred years in the Catholic church throughout the entire world. The day has a special significance, also, to the other Christian churches, as it marks the opening of the Lenten season. The Catholics, the Lutherans, the members of the Reformed church and the Protestant Episcopal church especially observe this, the most solemn and impressive season of their church calendars, by self-denial and moderation in their worldly pleasures.

## Ashby Family Reunion.

At the old William W. Ashby homestead, near Crellin, a family reunion was held on Tuesday when twenty-five members of the family gathered to celebrate the eighty-fifth anniversary of Mrs. Helen Ashby, widow of William W. Ashby. Those present on the occasion included children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Of Mrs. Ashby's ten children five were present on the occasion. One of the children, Mrs. Thomas Peaslee, resides in Washington State; another is Mrs. Daniel Conaway, of Oakland. Mrs. Ashby is the sole surviving sister of the late Ralph Thayer, of Oakland, and is yet an active woman considering her advanced years. Mr. Ashby would have been one hundred years old had he lived until the present year. His death occurred seven years ago.

## Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.  
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.  
Luther League every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.  
Hutton—Preaching on Thursday, March 4th, at 8 p. m.  
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.  
ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m.  
Epworth League Monday 7:30 p. m.  
Junior League Wednesday 4:15 p. m.  
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.  
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.  
OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.  
L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

List of Letters.  
Mr. L. Ballard, John Calhoun, Miss E. S. Crown, Sam Flemon, Mrs. Maria Hower, J. Hamburger, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Will Ward.

## Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

## Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyer, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.  
A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND  
During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.



## A NEW STOCK

of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength, hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE, late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE, Administrator.  
Mr. Luke P. R. R. R.

## ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, ordered, this 20th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William F. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 20th day of January, 1909. The report states the amount of sales to be \$500.

True Copy, Test: E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.  
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909.  
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, March 16, 1909, to transact all routine business.  
By order of the Board,  
A. G. BOSS, Clerk.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

! A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

! Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

! A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

! Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

! One cent everywhere.

## Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.  
One month.....\$ .25  
Three months..... .75  
Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00  
SUNDAY.  
Six months..... .25  
12 months..... .50

The Baltimore News  
BALTIMORE, MD.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00 THE First National Bank OAKLAND, MD. SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$23,000.00

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistently with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

**Marrying Again.**  
For a time Morton hesitated between the god of mirth and the God of mankind. His serious strain predominating, he said good-bye to a career as a humorist and became a preacher of the Word. The effervescence of his spirit, however, refused absolutely to be quieted at all times and many were the stories told of his witty sayings and his laughable pranks.

This was all years ago. Morton had married, had been blessed with a beautiful daughter and bereaved of a loving wife. After her death he became lost to the sense of his own humor. The blow had dulled his desire to entertain. There was no longer mirth and laughter and grotesqueness in the by paths of his wanderings.

And then Inogen, his daughter, went away to boarding school and left him in the house alone with the old servant. At vacation time she came home, a budding flower of beauty and innocence, to depart again leaving the place lonely and desolate. At last she was graduated, returning to make home happy for her father. Her willing spirit flew far ahead of the train and she owed her parent was uppermost in her mind—not as a duty, but as a love, as a personification of affection which she would give up all her cherished plans for making him happy! There would be another—and five children!

At 7 o'clock the doorbell rang. In a moment the daughter was clasped in the arms of her parent.

"Where—where are they?" she asked, bewildered, as her gaze disclosed none but her father.

"Where's who, dearie?" asked the parent, a suspicious tremor making itself manifest at the corners of his lovely mouth.

"The—wid—I mean your wife—and the—"

"Oh, I left them in Brandon." "In Brandon?"

"Yes, you see the man wanted to change cars there, so I came on home."

"What man?" "Why, the man I married."

"But you telegraphed me you married a widow with five children!" nonplussed.

"Yes, I did. I married a widow and five children to the man."

"Oh, father," cried the girl, hiding her face in his big overcoat, "how could you?"

One of the closest friends I ever had was a pianist. He had a wonderful touch, that fellow. After feeling his touch innumerable times, I developed a great ear for music. I could hear the touch coming a block away. Then I used to hide my roll under the rug. He played a great deal by ear, and was so sensitive to sound he never failed to hear money talk. Then he would make one of those gentle touches of his and go out and tread the primrose path while I beat the life out of the typewriter for more meal tickets. But he followed a tune he was singing one night, and fell into the open draw of a bridge and died with a song on his lips. Poor soul!

Iowa has a town of the name of Steamboat Rock and Steamboat Rock has a resident of the name of Mrs. Crobar. Mrs. Crobar does much to elevate the place.

Byron Williams

## HIS WAS A NOBLE LOVE.

"Is the contract of dowry properly drawn up, signed and witnessed?" asked the court of Castle-on-the-Hum. "Yes," sighed Gladys Golden. "There are no loopholes through which your wise lawyers of Philadelphia might creep?" "Not a loophole," said the fair Gladys. "And your father's holdings in Amalgamated, Whalbone, American Cheese and Macaroni and Tin Soup-plate Co's have not been affected by the recent depression?" "No, dearest," answered Miss Golden, firmly. "Then I love you," said the noble count; and two fond hearts beat as one—Judge.

## AN UNCOMFORTABLE AGE.



Kind Old Gent—How old are you, my boy?  
My Boy—Aw! Ma says I'm too young to eat the things I like, and I'm too old to cry when I don't get 'em.

**The Distinction.**  
The common herd "excuse me," say. If on your corns they chance to tread. And "pardon me," in haughty way is by the middle classes said. The ultra-ultra nothing say. They look to you for thanks instead.  
—Detroit Free Press.

**Indian Philosophy.**  
Quannah Parker, a Comanche chief, recently visited an ice plant in an Oklahoma town. He was much interested in everything pertaining to the plant. After he had been shown throughout the building, he remarked: "White man smart. White man heap smart. White man smarter than God. God make ice in winter; white man make ice in summer."—Judge.

**As He Saw It.**  
Mrs. Knox—One can tell a good deal about people from their facial expressions!  
Knox—Been absorbing wisdom from a patent medicine almanac?

Mrs. Knox—No. Take Mrs. Jabber-ton, for example; there's a great deal of character in her mouth.  
Knox—Yes—other people's.—Chicago Daily News.

**Contributed.**  
"Did you ever hear this one?" asks a correspondent of the appended jest. We don't quite remember. Did you? Young Man (to lady crossing muddy street)—Pardon me, miss, but you're holding your skirt pretty high. Young Lady—Sir, I have a perfect right!

Y. M.—Sure—and a peach of a left too.—Cleveland Leader.

**A Beginning.**  
Judge Puffer—How do, Henry? Well, yew don't git down our way very often.

Uncle Henry—No; I stay pretty close to home. Wouldn't 'a' come to-day but Marthy 's been readin' 'bout President Roosevelt wantin' farmers to improve, so she couldn't rest 'till I'd come an' set my teeth tinkered.—Judge.

**A Practical Proof.**  
"Do you believe in the story of some people's having supernatural powers?" "I didn't till I met a dentist who operated on young Brassy, and performed a miraculous feat."

"What was it?" "He killed Brassy's nerve."—Baltimore American.

**In the Balance.**  
"Mr. Higgins has developed a habit of saying rude and sarcastic things," said Miss Sweet.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I am waiting to see whether he is going to be recognized as a great bore or a social lion."

**Concited Hussy.**  
Evelyn—They say there is only one person in 15 who has perfect eyes. George (with uncommon fervor)—In 15? There's only one in a million! Evelyn—There you go again, George! Always flattering somebody!

**One More Unfortunate.**  
Mrs. Backstop—You have an occupation, have you? Well, what is it? Padded Polhemus—Lady, I'll be honest with yer. I'm a parlor socialist, but just at present I ain't got no parlor.—Puck.

**Pandemonium.**  
"Nature knew what she was doing when she deprived fishes of a voice." "How do you make that out?" "What if a fish had to cackle over every egg it laid?"—Cleveland Leader.

**Infalible.**  
Reader—How can you always tell whether a play is bad or good? Critic—By the people who recommend it to me.—Cleveland Leader.

**All by itself.**  
Cholly—I'm afraid that glass of wine has got into my head. Molly—It must be awfully lonely.

## ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

### A PRACTICAL ICEHOUSE.

There is Yet Time to Build and Fill One.

The usefulness of ice on the farm can scarcely be exaggerated, and I wonder that such a small percentage of farmers possess a convenient storage. We have stored ice for about fifteen years. Five years ago the ice-house was remodeled and the following is a description of the present plan, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker. It is 12x14 feet and 12 feet high on a two-foot stone foundation. The studding is oak, 2x8 inches, sheathed on both sides and filled between with sawdust. From the studding a two-inch furring project out with the siding on this, making an air



Practical Icehouse.

space sufficiently large, that the sides of the building are kept from becoming warm by the cool current which passes from the ground up and into the ice chamber. A 12x18-inch blind at each gable permits a free circulation of air and is in my estimation better than a cupola as there is more of a draft over the ice. As is shown in the cut there are double doors four feet wide extending from the foundation to the eaves. A 4x12-inch sawdust put in the peak for attaching a double pulley, facilitates the handling of the ice; the man in the wagon sets the tongs in a cake and another man in the doorway seizes it with his tongs as it is drawn up; in this way only three men are necessary at the building, one to unload and two to pack.

Beneath the building a number of eight-inch tiles are set on end with a little piece of board over each; on the first floor is six inches of sawdust. The cakes of ice are set on edge, each tier being finished and covered with a layer of sawdust before another is begun. It is better not to have the cakes too close together, so that the sawdust will sift down between. Sawdust is better than cracked ice to fill in with, as it does not leave air spaces and also prevents the cakes from freezing together so solidly. When filling, loose boards are placed in front of the doors and about ten or twelve inches back of them are filled in with sawdust. Our icehouse is filled from a pond about a mile away. Ice saws are used, and the cakes cut from 25 to 35 inches square; a common wagon box will hold two tiers, 30 cakes of 18-inch ice. The capacity of this icehouse is 40 tons, but of course any size could be built on the same plan, and a larger one would keep the ice in a much better condition.

### BARLEY AND OATS.

Experiment of Growing Mixed Crop by Ontario Experiment Station.

Barley and oats grown as a mixed crop at the Ontario experiment station, gave in 1907 the highest yield of grain, 1,579 pounds per acre, where four pecks of each were used per acre. The mixture of Mansbury barley and Daubeny oats has been found to ripen well together and to produce a high yield of grain. The results with crop mixtures of 2 and eight kinds of grain, in combinations made up of unit form weights of seed, or of quantities in the same proportion as when the crops are grown separately, showed the supremacy of Mansbury six rowed barley when used in this way. In the average of six years' work and the results of 24 tests this variety represented 17.6 per cent. in the mixture.

**Cow's Milk for Colts.**  
Cow's milk is often used with advantage in feeding foals. Foals suffering from distemper cannot always take solid food satisfactorily, and may be nurtured on cows' milk. The foal may be taught to drink by pouring it upon the grain feed; the young thing eats the moistened feed, and by tipping the pan it soon learns to drink the separated milk.

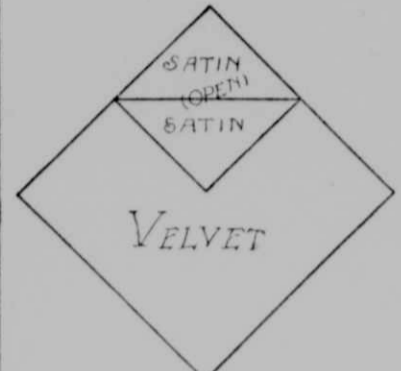
**It is Strange.**  
"It is really beyond comprehension that every great cattle farmer, who is the owner of a valuable herd and knows it to be infested, does not take the simple precaution of isolating his calves from the full-grown animals of his stock and feeding them on uninfected milk."—Dr. Bang.

**Sure to Cause Disease.**  
Confinement in dark, unventilated stables will not give tuberculosis, but it provides much more favorable conditions for the development and spread of the disease after the living germ is present.

## CASE FOR THE HANDKERCHIEFS.

Easily Made from Left-Over Sewing Room Materials.

Materials.—Piece of velvet 18 inches by 9 inches, one piece of satin 18 inches by 9 inches, one piece of sheet wadding 18 inches by 9 inches. First powder the wadding with some good sachet. Now lay it between the velvet and satin and sew all three together on three sides (inside out). Turn the right side out now and blind-stitch the fourth edge. Double the whole in halves, having the velvet side out. Sew up one side and half of other two sides. Now turn over one of the portions that is still unsewn. Thus:



Fasten a large bow of ribbon of the same color as the satin to the point in the middle of the case.



### FORECAST OF COMING MODES.

Reasonable Certainty That Hats Are to Be Smaller.

Hats and toques, turbans and their trimmings for the coming spring are already under consideration.

Hats, perhaps more than any other feature of dress, are most uncertain indications in the between-seasons of what the modes of spring and early summer will really be. Always there is the freak hat, the ridiculously-proportioned toque and the fearful aerodynamic jumble of what to the casual observer seems the odds and ends of many a flower and ribbon shop made into one far from homogeneous whole, to top, but not adorn, the feminine head.

It would appear just now that the immense hats perpetrated on a comparatively inoffensive public last summer and autumn have been relegated to a permanent back shelf, for the so-called picture and large hats that are the latest creations of the French creators of millinery are but modestly large, while the extremely small toque is to be pushed to a momentary victory. The word momentary is used advisedly, for while the extremely small chapeau spells comfort for all but its wearer, whose eyes it cannot protect, it is the most trying of all millinery creations, and requires youth, beauty and plenty of hair, and a perfectly arranged coiffure to bear its trying exposure of every defect of face and coiffure.

As for the very large Moujik turbans that have been and are still in evidence, they are dying the natural death of all uncouth fashions, for no woman looks well with her head apparently buried in a cushion that bids fair to eclipse her entire head and face.

**Very New Stocks.**  
Metallic laces have become so popular that, besides the gold tinsies and fillets for galloons trimming the new coat stocks and yokes are being fashioned of tuckered metallic fabrics. This sounds impossible, but the newer tulle in gold and silver are of a white silk weave, with an under thread of metal sheen showing through and producing an iridescent effect.

Many of the new stocks are made entirely of black velvet, except the top frill, which is lace, and the added lace jabot. When the stock itself is made of lace a wide butterfly bow of velvet is worn in front.

**Transparent Sleeves.**  
It is rare to see a sleeve that is lined these days unless it is of rough cloth as a part of the waist fabric. Transparent sleeves are everywhere. They are of net, chiffon, fillet, tulle and lace and are worn on cold days on the street under a coat.

They are conspicuously transparent, however, even in the house when the coat is removed. Added to their thinness—and this is the point—will be strips of the thickest fur to weigh them down.

**Coiffures for Spring Hats.**  
The coiffure becomes less voluminous and more natural. Some of the false puffs are being put aside and the hair arranged more closely to accommodate the new spring hats, which will not need the abundance of hair which was almost necessary to prop up the drooping winter ones. Gauze, silver and gold bands are now drawn quite closely over the hair to hold it down.

## COUNTESS WHO DOES NOT SHIRK AT HONEST TOIL

Important Improvement in the New French Three Inch Cannon.

A real countess earning her living as a sandwich woman, was the extraordinary spectacle seen on the boulevards in Paris the other day. Two men and a woman, all dressed in long, black "Levitical" robes, were carrying the usual sandwich board advertising a weekly publication. There is nothing out of the way in sandwich women, but this particular specimen wore a copious, flaming red wig, whilst her two companions were bearded to the eyes, which were shaded with huge felt hats with "slouch" brims. It was impossible to mistake the disguises for anything but an imitation of the elusive murderers described by Mme. Steinheil. A crowd naturally followed this queer group, and made them the subject of ribald jests, to which, however, they paid no attention whatever. The lady naturally soon fell a prey to a reporter, and thus explained the situation:

"To begin with, I am the Countess of Rosemond, nee Chabot de Lussay, so that I was by no means born to the trade. I need not go into the circumstances which have forced me to earn my own bread. Like most society women, my education was totally defective in the ways of supporting myself. I am not strong enough to drive a cab like the Countess Luigen, or to post bill. The business of sandwich woman is less exhausting and sufficiently well paid, and I can only say that I am well pleased thus honestly to satisfy my modest requirements. I certainly should prefer to be a millionairess, but when I receive 4 francs at the end of the day I am content. I have suffered so much in my life that I can approach this humble independence, and the money earned by my own efforts gives me greater pleasure and pride than my title and my old vanities."

From which it appears that the "sandwich Countess" is not only a very courageous woman, but a true philosopher and stoic.

One of the principal points to which the attention of the French military authorities is now directed, is how to increase the efficiency of the artillery in the face of numerical superiority of German batteries. In the recent parliamentary debates, the most weighty argument brought against additional guns was the difficulty that there would be in finding men to serve them. Colonel Depot, a well known expert, has just invented an improvement in the field gun of 75 millimetres (3-inch) that will enable the battery to be worked by five men instead of six. This would result in freeing 2400 men—or enough to serve 24 new batteries. His system consists in employing the recoil to open the breechlock, which then shuts automatically on the cartridge being introduced. There is also an ingenious contrivance for obviating the necessity of lowering the gun, the total weight is reduced by 6 cwt. for the gun and almost as much for the ammunition wagon. The last consideration renders Colonel Depot's new model particularly fit to use in the artillery attached to independent cavalry divisions.

In order to lessen the number of nocturnal attacks by Apaches the city has organized a service of night watchmen. The suburbs, which are also infested by criminals, also intend to take measures for the safety of residents. Asnières is the first to take action. Recently a league was formed there with the object of assisting the police. It is a private enterprise, and the first subscriptions have been utilized in buying police dogs. The dogs are housed in a model kennel, which have been placed at the disposal of the police

authorities. The dogs are a Belgian breed known as Grenadaels. The dozen of the animals is "Ture," who has already affected several arrests. When the league receives more funds it will establish electrical communication between the kennel and the police headquarters at Asnières.

A mysterious tragedy has occurred in an express train running between Paris and Chagny. In the train was Lieutenant Duplat, the Republican Guards, and his little daughter aged two years and a half. When the train reached Beaune the officer left his compartment and entering another, asked a passenger for the loan of a pencil. Returning to his daughter, he wrote the following message on a sheet of paper:

"My dear Marie, I am unworthy of you. But I love you dearly. I have kissed baby before taking the step. Pray for me, for I love you. What has caused me to do this is lack of employment."

After writing these words the lieutenant wrapped the child in a warm covering, kissed her, and entering another compartment which was empty, lay down on seat and blew out his brains with his army revolver. In his pocket was his will, dated November, 1906, and a paper giving the address of a brother officer in Paris.

Lieutenant Duplat was a popular officer. The motive which he gave for committing suicide is not taken seriously. His family can give no reason for his rash act.

**Wood Favored for Violins.**  
"On my last trip through country towns," said a travelling man, "I met a drummer who had a queer side line. He was buying up old church organs and was shipping the wood back to a violin manufacturer in New York. He said that the make of violins thought that wood that had done service in one of those little cabinet organs was the best he could find for the average fiddle and he paid that drummer a small commission on every worn-out organ he could pick up."

**Did Not Worry Her.**  
Have the terrors of the French revolution been exaggerated? A French woman mentioned in Sir Mount Stuart Grant Duff's diary had lived in Paris through the last 30 years of the eighteenth century, and when asked for her impressions of the tragic times of the terror replied: "The whole affair has been vastly exaggerated. For my part, I never found it necessary to abandon my weekly 'at home' days."

**Other Folks' Joy.**  
We should be churlish creatures if we could have no joy in our fellow-mortals' joy, unless it were in agreement with our theory of righteous distribution and our highest ideal of human good; what sour corners our world would get—our eyes, what frozen glances! and all the while our possessions and desires would not exactly adjust themselves to our ideal.—George Eliot.

**Not for Hans.**  
Hans came in from his ranch to buy a horse. "I've got the very thing you want," said the Bergman; "it's a fine road horse, five years old, sound as a quail, \$175 cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping." Hans threw up his hands in protest. "Not for me," he said—"not for me, I wouldn't gift you five cents for him. I live eight miles out, and I'd half to walk back two miles."

**Country of Contrasts.**  
Armenia is a country of strong contrasts, of opposite extremes, of heat and cold, light and shade, drought and moisture, and contains many mysteries awaiting solution. The ethnologist is still in doubt as to what branch of the great European family the Armenian people belong to; the philologist has not yet classified their language, the antiquarian knows next to nothing of their early history.

**Revelations of Color.**  
Colors tell a tale. Feminine languish shows a painful affection for musty blacks, for sickly fawns and greasy grays. Those of overflowing vitality, on the other hand, love bright colors—orange, scarlet and blue. People of amiable, but rather indefinite character, show a decided preference for pale shadowy shades—pale blue, pale pink, white or cream.—Gentlewoman, London.

**A Death Each Second.**  
The number of deaths in the world annually is 32,323,332, or 91,934 per day, 3,739 per hour, 60 per minute, or one per second. It is estimated that the population of the earth at the present time is being increased at the rate of about 16,500,000 annually.

**Affection.**  
Affection is that spirit which prompts you to say to your guest: "Do you care for cream in your coffee?" when you know right well that it's milk you are passing, and mighty thin milk at that.

As a Man Thinketh.

By JENNIE LUDLUM LEE.

Carlisle Anderson pushed his way through the crowd and picked up the dog. The little creature had been run over by a passing automobile, and a crowd had gathered, but no one had offered to help the animal in its suffering. Carlisle was very big, and the onlookers seemed to give way to him without argument. One man suggested that the dog might bite.



"You're not going to bite, are you?" asked Lucy.

Carlisle. "You know, I believe you can think yourself into such things. I'll never give it another thought."

Before leaving the house Carlisle looked around to see if he could catch a second glance of the doctor's daughter, but evidently she had gone upstairs.

That night in his room Carlisle thought very little about his bandaged hand, but somehow as he sat smoking his cigar and trying to read the evening paper a girl's face constantly appeared before him.

He did not think he was in danger of hydrophobia, but he did think he wanted to see that girl again. But how to do it? What excuse had he to offer? In the morning the hand was practically well, but Carlisle had his man tie it in clean bandages, and instead of swelling at the pain he actually smiled during the process.

An hour later found him in the doctor's office.

"My dear fellow, the hand is perfectly healed—it was nothing but a scratch." The doctor looked over the rim of his glasses in amazement.

"Help me to bind up this hand, will you?" asked Carlisle, ignoring the question.

"Well, I'll be hanged! What's the matter with you, anyway?" said Billy. "A dog bit me!" informed Carlisle as the task was completed and they started for the drawing room.

Mrs. Scott-Burden gave delighted dinners, and this one was no exception. Carlisle Anderson was seated beside the "ponchy standing girl," Billy Brewster leaned over toward his hostess.

"Did you ever hear that Carlisle Anderson had flighty spells?" he asked with some concern.

"All men do at times," answered Mrs. Scott-Burden. "At present he seems to be soaring with Lucy Standing. But why do you ask?"

"He did such a queer thing tonight about that perfectly good left hand of his." Then, directing his conversation to Carlisle, he sang out, "How's your hand, old man?"

"Better, thanks, better," Carlisle answered shortly and turned immediately to Miss Standing.

"Do you believe in this new thought fad, Miss Standing?" asked Carlisle. "It's not a very pleasant thing to do, but I'm not thinking about hydrophobia. It's an entirely different kind of disease."

"Incurable?" inquired Lucy. "I don't say, never having had it before," said Carlisle as he laughed.

"Is it everything?" persisted Lucy. "I can't say as to that either, but I hope so," announced Carlisle.

Lucy laughed, and the other guests wanted to know what the joke was.

"We were just discussing the new thought movement," interrupted Carlisle, in fear of Lucy telling the truth.

Later in the evening Carlisle and Lucy found themselves alone in a cozy nook in the library.

"Do you feel better?" asked Lucy as she poked her tiny feet close to the burning coals.

"Nope—getting worse every minute," announced Carlisle cheerfully as he pulled his chair a bit closer.

THE GEOGRAPHIC CHILD.

THE earth outside is like a nut. And inside full of flame. They say it's like an orange, but it doesn't taste the same.

Geography, geography, is such a pleasant study! It tells you why the ocean's dry and why the desert's muddy.

The arctic circle is a swing. That teacher makes with chalk. It's not a very pleasant thing to go there for a walk.

A river is the funniest thing. That's on the map, I think. It's sometimes like a piece of string. And yet it's good to drink.

Volcanoes vomit melted stone. And ashes blazing hot. It seems to me I'd hate to own a stomach like they've got.

The sea is water by the sand. And very seldom dry. It looks like bluing water, and it tastes like when you cry.

A valley is a streak of land. That's something like a trough. And if you get it on your hand You have to wash it off.

Why France is bluff and Russia blue Nobody knows, perhaps. But one can see it's true by looking at the maps.

A mountain is a humpy hurt. An isthmus is a path. An island is a lump of dirt Surrounded by a bath.

Geography, geography, is such a pleasant study! It tells you why the ocean's dry and why the desert's muddy.

I study it at morning and at afternoon, and then I keep the teacher in so I may study it again.

—Edmund Vance Cooke in Woman's Home Companion.

Suburban Life. Little Jennie was spending the day with the local clergyman's child, and for want of a better topic of conversation her little friend's mother asked her, "Does your papa say a pretty grace, dear?"

"Grace?" asked Jennie, mystified. "Yes, dear. What did he say the first thing this morning, for instance?"

"Oh, I know," replied Jennie, her face brightening. "He said: 'Barn it all! I've only got five minutes to catch my train!'" Puck.

The Reason.

"Men worry more than women." "Yes; they not only have everything to worry about that women have, but they also have the women to worry about, too."—Smart Set.

A Little Woman. "I want to get a million, please," said the little girl. "If it don't cost too much." "Oh, you mean a pair of mittens, don't you, my child?" replied the shopkeeper. "No, just only one; one that's suitable for a boy that's going to propose an' be rejected."

The British Press. Not a little world wisdom lies in the conduct of the British press. Its managers do not let their instincts for news run away with their appreciation of how things said in heat look in cold print to the world abroad. They do not furnish arrows for the quivers of their foreign critics.—Boston Transcript.

Turkish Women Workers Poorly Paid. The wages of women in Asiatic Turkey vary from 10 to 15 cents a day of ten hours.

Even After an Election. The average man takes his brand of politics is the only real thing.—Chicago News.

The Lever That Moves It. Behind every big accomplishment there is always one big man.—Hubbard.

Land for Sale. We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also in acres suitable for building sites. Just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road. For further information, address: THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

H. HAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST. Office in McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see THE Little Man and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods, Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods. Baumgartner.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles. We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00 The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md. Safe deposit vault boxes for rent. SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department. Its Advantages. Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y. You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows, Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S Big Stock to select from.

Muco-Solvent. It is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A Sinister Suggestion. Patron—Why is it that some of the faces you send out from your studio are so very bad? Photographer—It may be, sir, because my plates are sensitive.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical. Mrs. Callier—Mrs. DeFatt is a living paradox. Mrs. Homer—How's that? Mrs. Callier—She is awfully wide, but, gracious, how narrow!—Chicago News.

Put His Head In It. Mr. Monk—What happened? Mr. Rhino—Why, just as George Giraffe tried to kiss Helen Hippo she opened her mouth.—Puck.

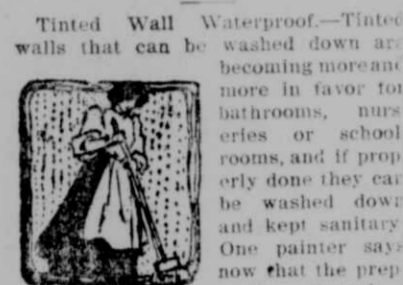
Kind Hearted We. We should share our neighbors' troubles. We should laugh with all the gay. Lighting one another's candles. So the good old precepts say. And sometimes we'd gladly do it. Willingly we'd share the curse Of the sad old millionaires who Bear the too, too heavy purse!—New York Telegram.

Oakland Pharmacy. J. B. WILLIAMS CO. FROSTBURG, MD. Send for price MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCE

## IN THE HOUSEHOLD

### VARIOUS TOPICS OF INTEREST FOR EVERY DAY.

**Tinted Walls That Can Be Washed**  
Are Growing in Favor—Safe Way to Fill Lamps—Use for Sacks.



**Tinted Wall Waterproof**—Tinted walls that can be washed down are becoming more and more in favor for bathrooms, nurseries or school rooms, and if properly done they can be washed down and kept sanitary. One painter says now that the preparation of such a wall is not always thoroughly understood, so hadlocking streaks follow the first washing. A tinting material should be used that has no glue in it and does not need a glue size on the wall. This material is applied directly to the plaster, and is then covered with a water enamel, which is given a coat of varnish when dry. With such treatment the wall can be washed down whenever necessary. The cost is comparatively little more than ordinary tinting, depending naturally upon the size of the room. For use in a school-room care should be taken that the tint is light enough to make a cheerful room and not absorb color in a way to injure young eyes. A warm yellow or a light green, almost a blue, is, either one, an excellent choice.

**To Fill Lamps**—If the oil for the lamps is kept in a five-gallon can in the porch, set it upon a shelf breast high. Then the lamp can be held directly under the faucet to be filled. It will save much in the way of an aching back and tired hands, and possibly leaking oil. If the lamp is kept on the same shelf, keep cleaning cloths and seissors hanging below the shelf. Save the paper bags and slip one over each chimney after cleaning so as to protect them from flies. If the lamps burn badly and give out a disagreeable smell, take them apart and put them in the wash boiler with a spoonful or two of soda and boil for an hour.

**A Cleanly Precaution**—The housekeeper who every three months washes all the woodwork in her house with ammonia water and fills all the corners of shelves, bureau drawers, along the edges of the baseboard and every crevice that can be found in the house with powdered borax will find that she is not troubled with insects of any kind. When moving into a new house, before waiting to see if it is roach or ant infested, it is well to be prepared for them by this ammonia-borax treatment.

**A Use for Sacks**—Save all the salt and sugar sacks; wash and boil and they can be put to various uses. Salt sacks are nice to strain jelly through; are also nice for baking yeast or beef loaf in. Sugar sacks make nice dish towels. Always keep some furniture glue in the house and when any of the furniture shows signs of coming apart apply it. A very good liquid glue can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether.—Housekeeper.

**Scotch Snow Cake.**  
One pound of powdered sugar, half a pound of butter, the whites of six eggs, flavor to taste with almond, vanilla, or lemon; beat the butter to a cream; stir in the sugar and arrowroot gradually at the same time beating the mixture; when the whites are stiff, add them to the mixture, and beat well for 20 minutes, put in flavoring, pour the cake into a buttered mold or tin and bake it in a moderate oven from one to one and one-half hours. This is a genuine Scotch recipe.

**Homemade Tub for Baby.**  
A fine substitute for the expensive rubber bathtub for infants may be made from a yard of rubber sheeting and a clothes basket. Saw off the handles from the basket, take heavy rubber sheeting and cover the top of the basket, leaving a depression in the sheeting. Use a rope and staple to fasten it to the outside rim of the basket. In this improvised bathtub the smallest infant may be laid for a bath with no danger of slipping. The regular bathtubs of this kind cost from \$7 up.

**Jolly Boys for Breakfast.**  
Sift thoroughly two and a half heaping tablespoons yellow cornmeal, two heaping tablespoons flour, one tablespoonful sugar, one tablespoon salt and one teaspoonful baking powder. Beat one egg, add to dry mixture with enough milk to make a drop batter. Stir in quickly half a teaspoonful melted butter. Beat well. Drop by teaspoons into smoking hot lard.

**Ten-Cent Coffee Cake.**  
One cup brown sugar, one cup seedless raisins, mix together and chop; four tablespoons of drippings, one teaspoon ground cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon ground cloves, one teaspoon nutmeg, one cup cold coffee, one level teaspoon vanilla, 1½ cups flour, one level teaspoon soda. Bake in moderate oven one hour. Cost about ten cents. Exceedingly good.

**Sweep Sickroom.**  
When a patient is sick and a room cannot be thoroughly swept take a Turkish towel and wring out of strong salt water and wipe the carpet all over. It will take up all dust and make the room clean and sweet without disturbing the patient or raising dust.

## HOYES.

Upton Cuppett, of Mt. Lake Park, spent Tuesday night with his parents at his old home.

W. A. and D. R. Smith attended the funeral of their little niece, Ivanore Thayer, at Thayerville. She was the daughter of George and Eliza Thayer of Mt. Lake Park.

Among the number from this place who attended the quarterly meeting at Friendsville Sunday night were Misses Ethel Dewitt, Sadie Wilburn and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Charles Callis, Freeman Dewitt and sons Joseph and Stanley.

Wm. Callis and wife went to Sang Run last Sunday afternoon when Mr. Callis conducted preaching services in the absence of Rev. H. E. Friend.

Mrs. Mary Lower and little son of near Buchanan arrived in Hoyes Tuesday on their way to visit Mrs. L's father, Rev. G. J. Ferguson.

Misses Emma Hamill, Bernadette Mattingly and Mrs. C. Johnson were out horse backing Sunday afternoon, but were hurried home on account of the storm.

Mrs. Sarah Friend and daughter Sadie left Hoyes last Friday for Oakland and Mt. Lake Park where they will visit relatives and friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Dessie Harvey (nee Callis) is home on a visit to her parents this week.

Joe DeWitt, who has been working at Connellsville this winter, is home for an indefinite time.

Hamill Casteel and family spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. DeWitt.

We are glad to see Jim Wilburn so much improved and able to be out again.

J. M. Lowdermilk was at Sang Run Sunday visiting his brother William, who has been seriously ill.

Thomas Cuppett recently returned from Peropolis, Pa., where he was called on account of the illness of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Enlow.

**Selfish Philosophy.**  
Piny: It is best to profit by the madness of others.

**BLOOMINGTON.**

Mr. Casper Knight, manager for the past eight or ten years of the general store of the Monroe Coal Mining Co. at Barnum, W. Va., has resigned his position with the Knight Oil Co., whose principal office is in the same building at Barnum. He will make his headquarters at New Matamoras, Ohio, which is the nearest railroad point to the rich oil fields of the company. The company control quite an extensive piece of territory in the Ohio oil belt and have now four producing wells, pumping about \$1,000 worth of oil per month. New wells will be commenced as soon as the weather permits and Mr. Knight has been selected by the stockholder directors to take entire charge and management of the field in all its details. The management of the two stores are resigned by Mr. Knight, the other operated by the Garrett Coal Co., at Dodson, Md. will be consolidated under one head by Mr. Dellinger, the present manager at the latter place. Harry Knight will be retained as clerk, at Barnum, the same position he held under his brother.

A very quiet wedding occurred in the M. E. church at this place on last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock when Mr. John Tibbets and Miss Elrose Walsh, of Westernport, were married by Rev. Crook, pastor of the church. The groom is a well known miner, employed in mine No. 50, of the Davis Coal Co., and very popular with the young folks in this community. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Walsh of Westernport. Mr. and Mrs. Tibbets will take up housekeeping at Beryl, W. Va., in a few weeks.

Mr. "Coon" Miller has a smile on his face that a ton of Salpatri could not brighten—it is the 13th child in the family and a boy.

**Plant Wood's Seeds**  
For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

**The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

**Blame Apprenticeship System.**  
Lack of a proper apprenticeship system for training boys 14 to 20 years of age in the different trades is widely believed in England to be responsible in a large degree for the "casual labor," lack of employment and poverty of thousands of men now afflicting the United Kingdom.

## Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

**Monday, March 8th, 1909,**  
for the purpose of electing—  
Three persons to serve as members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward I. West in the Matthews building on Alder street from eight o'clock A. M. until six o'clock P. M.  
By order of the Council,  
JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, deceased, has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

**BUDGET GLEESON,**  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may, otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment under our hands this 15th day of February, 1909.

**KATHARINE GLEESON,**  
JOSPHINE GLEESON,  
Administratrixes,  
Deer Park, Md.

## AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Berlinger & Orphan Trustees, ex John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.  
No. 159 Equity, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of March, 1909, as on that day I will proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the Trustee's hands.

EDWARD H. SINGELL, Auditor.

## TAX SALES

### OF VALUABLE Real Estate IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett County, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said Section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Maryland, will on

## SATURDAY, the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 5, folios 201, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees under the last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett County, Md.

No. 2—FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees West, 51 perches, North 77 degrees East, 39 perches, South 15 degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Yommer and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Jesse

## English at the Universities.

To an American in England nothing is more surprising than the discovery that neither Oxford nor Cambridge provides any opportunity for the serious study of English. At Oxford, for example, there is only a single professor of English literature, whereas at home are ten or a dozen at Harvard and Columbia.—The Forum.

## Wasting Letters.

We have only a few letters in the alphabet, yet many persist in wasting them. Here comes M. Fleuron, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Brent, Mr. Lowellyn, Mr. Passey, Mr. Willcocks, Mr. Hammons, Mr. Maygonigale, Mr. Macrae, Miss Carrollyne Welles, Miss Menclaus, Georges Kheller, etc.—N. Y. Press.

## New Book of Kings.

A fine book might be written upon the psychology of royalty, containing all the human documents that have come down to us from the rulers of the past. Such a book would make us think more kindly of those rulers—even of that long list of the kings of Israel of whom we are told nothing except that they died in the sight of the Lord.—London Times.

## Seek for Words in Things.

It used to be a common saying of Myron's that men ought not to seek for things in words, but for words in things; for that things are not made on account of words but that words are put together for the sake of things.—Diogenes Laertius.

## No Book Hunters Now.

A well-known provincial member of that very honorable trade of second-hand book-selling said recently: "The hunt after rare books is as keen as ever, but I evenly advise the young men who would mark down a book in my street-stall and would save up to buy it. There is plenty of book-buying, but there is no longer any book-hunting"—Hearth and Home.

## Subscribe for The Republican.

Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett County.

No. 4—All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and stone pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1864 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Franklinville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, S. 67 degrees E., 20 perches to a bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said limits N. 15 degrees E., 199 perches to a small bounded hickory with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hicks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Paugh N. 63 degrees W., 85 perches to a stake on the east side of a road, S. 37 degrees W., 200 perches to the beginning, containing ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES and being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Francis Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1884, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 418, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 5, folios 201, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Will to Rachael Will by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Rachael Will.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condon bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said J. C. Condon.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
Vegetable Preparation for As-  
similating the Food and Regula-  
ting the Stomach and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-  
ness and Rest. Contains neither  
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.  
**NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Dr. J. C. WELLS, PHARMACEUTICAL  
Purifies Blood—  
Relieves Cough—  
Relieves Wind—  
Relieves Colic—  
Relieves Sore Throat—  
Relieves Stomach—  
Relieves Liver—  
Relieves Kidneys—  
Relieves Bladder—  
Relieves Skin—  
Relieves Nerves—  
Relieves Heart—  
Relieves Lungs—  
Relieves Spleen—  
Relieves Pancreas—  
Relieves Gallbladder—  
Relieves Intestines—  
Relieves Urinary Organs—  
Relieves Reproductive Organs—  
Relieves All Other Organs—  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Facsimile Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Wells*  
NEW YORK.  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Wells*  
In Use For Over  
Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.**  
Notice is hereby given to all delinquent taxpayers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

**JANUARY 1ST, 1909,**  
I will proceed by law to collect, I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 566 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

**SECTION 50.** The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in such newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear was to be made by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save cost.  
W. E. HOLLINGER,  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

**Notice to Creditors.**  
This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, both obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

**JASPER FRAZEE,**  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment under our hands this 9th day of February, 1909.

**ELIZABETH FRAZEE,**  
Administratrix,  
Selfsboro, Md.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

### The First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$3,254.88
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218.75
Bonds, securities, etc.	7,775.00
Banking houses, furniture and fixtures	140.00
Real estate owned	10,380.00
Other real estate owned	400.00
Due from National Banks (not re-serve accounts)	31.72
Due from approved reserve agents	23,022.71
Checks and other cash items	1,400.00
Notes of other National Banks	145.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	312.50
LAUREL MONEY RESERVE BANK, and coin	62.19
Special tender notes	\$7,251.55
Legal tender notes	10.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury 5 per cent. of circulation	7,761.66
Total	\$59,220.86

## LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546.86
Unpaid deposits outstanding	6,250.00
Due to other National Banks	4,678.90
Due to State Bank and Bankers	312.50
Individual deposits subject to check	31,251.76
Savings deposits	312.50
Cashier's checks outstanding	421.21
Total	\$109,220.86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.  
Geo. J. Pool, Notary Public.  
Correct Attest: R. A. SMITH,  
CHAS. M. WILSON,  
Directors.

## ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.  
No. 109 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 10th day of February, 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1909, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 18th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be \$200.00.  
ROBERT R. HENDERSON,  
True Copy—test  
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909.

NUMBER 1

## FORMER OAKLAND RESIDENT FOUND DEAD IN ROADWAY

Clarence Stemple, Resident of Preston County, Died Very Suddenly.

New reached Oakland yesterday morning of the very sudden death of Clarence Stemple, son of the late Benton Stemple, of Oakland, which occurred near Terra Alta the night previous.

Mr. Stemple resided on the Captain Shaban farm, about four miles from Terra Alta, and on Tuesday afternoon about four o'clock rode to his mailbox located along the road at some distance from his home. In going to the mailbox he had occasion to pass the residence of W. T. Groves, where he left his horse tied to the fence and continued his way to the box a short distance further. About seven o'clock Mr. Groves noticed that the animal was still tied to the fence and upon making an investigation he discovered the body of Mr. Stemple lying about a hundred yards from his gate with a letter and some newspapers in his hand, showing that he had gotten his mail and was on his way back for his horse when death overtook him.

As soon as possible the Terra Alta officials were notified of the death and in company with a surgeon the spot was visited when the physician determined that death was due to heart failure.

Mr. Stemple's wife was on a visit to friends at Breodrive at the time of his death, his mother, Mrs. Mary Stemple, of Oakland, having charge of the home during her absence. He was aged thirty-five years, two months and two days and leaves besides his wife, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George "Barter," of Oakland, three children.

The remains of the deceased will be brought to Oakland this afternoon and the funeral will occur tomorrow morning at ten o'clock from the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member.

## ACCIDENT.

I am back once more.

At this writing we are having rain and mud but fine, but no storm.

Mr. Gust Garrison has sold out and left for the Eastern shore where he has purchased a farm.

Mr. Fred Richter has made sale and is going to locate in Kansas.

Mr. Wm. Spiker sold his farm near Melherry and is moving to a new personal property.

Mr. C. C. Spiker sold a bunch of two-year-old cattle Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Miller has gone for a short stay at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## FIRE AT DEER PARK.

Flames Consumed Home of Elias Reed There Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening in the absence of the family who was attending church the home of Mr. Elias Reed, at Deer Park, caught on fire and was entirely consumed, along with the greater portion of the household goods and clothing of the family.

The fire was supposed to have had its origin in the explosion or overturning of a lamp which was left in one of the rooms of the building when the family closed the house to go to church. When the fire was discovered by neighbors the entire house seemed to be in flames and it was only by the most heroic efforts that any of the furniture was saved, the only effects being those from the front of the house and one in rear. The clothing of the family as well as the household furniture was all consumed, including a box of jewelry, two thousand dollars worth of an insurance of one thousand dollars was in effect.

## Obituary.

In quiet this life, for the ladies, on February 15, 1880, Beulah Evans, the little daughter of George and Laura Evans, aged three years, eight months and twenty-eight days. She had come like a sunbeam into her parents' home and for the few years of her life had gladdened their hearts with her sweet, childish prattle and winsome ways. She had been sick with complications of diseases for some time, but through it all was patient and uncomplaining. When the end came she fell asleep on the bosom of him who loves the little children and gathers them in his arms.

Like a shadow from the sun she had faded. Like the stars at night, so quietly, like the rose in May, and with sweetest bloom. We have lost from our lives a beautiful being.

She rests in the cemetery at Terra Alta, the quiet of her peaceful death. May the angels of heaven comfort her parents and loved ones. C. W. H. Evans.

Attendance Roll Bloomington School.

The following pupils were present every day during February, 1909:

Primary Room: George Stump, Merle Davis, Dewey Morehead, Lewis Miller, Elmer Harvey, Anna Branson, Alma Milton, Grace McFutich, Norma Wolf, Grace Morehead.

Principal's Room: Daniel Kemp, Fred Morehead, Harry Patton, Dewey W. G. Mary Ball, Beulah Reynolds, Maria March, G. W. Stirling, Teacher.

SEED CORN FOR SALE. Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Berlin, Germany, Vienna, Philadelphia, Md. Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Blue Dent, white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-57-36.

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Nation's New Chief Executive is Emphatic In His Declaration of the Policies to be Pursued

EXTRA SESSION ANNOUNCED MARCH 15

Washington, March 4.—Following the inauguration that marked the close of the office of Woodrow Wilson, the United States President, at 12:05 p. m. the inaugural address was delivered by the new Chief Executive.

The address was delivered in the White House, and was the first of the kind since the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln. It was a short and simple address, and was delivered in a clear and concise manner.

The work of inaugurating into manly duty these new citizens is a creative work of the highest order and requires all the deliberation possible in the national councils. I believe that the most important work to be done is to secure the most efficient administration of the government.

The work of inaugurating into manly duty these new citizens is a creative work of the highest order and requires all the deliberation possible in the national councils. I believe that the most important work to be done is to secure the most efficient administration of the government.

Consider Revision of Tariff

A measure of more progressive tariff making is the purpose of the tariff in accordance with the provisions of the

## THE COUNTRY'S NEW PRESIDENT



(WM. H. TAFT)

business and abuses of power of the great combinations of capital invested in railroads and in industrial enterprises carrying on interstate commerce. This seems to me to be the most important work to be done.

The work of inaugurating into manly duty these new citizens is a creative work of the highest order and requires all the deliberation possible in the national councils. I believe that the most important work to be done is to secure the most efficient administration of the government.

To make the country better, how ever, we must secure in the many that freedom from which all the best of these great people, and their children, have been deprived. This is the most important work to be done.

The work of inaugurating into manly duty these new citizens is a creative work of the highest order and requires all the deliberation possible in the national councils. I believe that the most important work to be done is to secure the most efficient administration of the government.

Then, too, a reorganization of the department of justice, of the bureau of corporations in the department of commerce and labor, and of the interstate commerce commission, leading to effective cooperation of these agencies, is needed to secure a more rapid and certain enforcement of the laws affecting interstate railroads and industrial combinations.

I hope to be able to submit at the first regular session of the incoming congress, in December next, definite suggestions in respect to the needed amendments to the antitrust and the interstate commerce law, and the changes required in the executive departments concerned in their enforcement.

It is believed that with the changes to be recommended American business can be assured of that measure of stability and security which is so essential to the progress of the nation.

The work of inaugurating into manly duty these new citizens is a creative work of the highest order and requires all the deliberation possible in the national councils. I believe that the most important work to be done is to secure the most efficient administration of the government.

## SHY ON SUNSHINE.

Snowstorms and Sleet Will Help in Making March Weather.

Peter R. Smith predicts the weather for March as follows:

March will fall below the average of the months for sunshine. A number of exciting causes will enter at different dates in the month adding vigor to the meteorology and also prolonging disturbed conditions. Rain, snowstorms, and sleet will show up much over the country and in many parts in a vigorous way.

March will open with a cold, stormy weather, which will be quickened about the 15th, 16th and 17th. Then at these dates areas of rain, sleet, and snow will be spreading eastward, followed by a very cold wave much intensified in northern sections, which may reach the atmosphere about the 25th of the month.

The first half of the month, a disturbed period which runs from the 15th to the 25th. The equinox forces and wind will prevail in most parts. Wind and sleet will be common. In many parts of the south, rain, sleet, and snow will be common. In the north, where snow may dominate, the weather will be cooler.

The 15th, 16th and 17th are dates denoting storm days, on which rain and snow storms will show up in the central valleys. In southern parts rain and thunder will be much more vigorous than elsewhere. In the north snowstorms may reach drifting proportion as the north wind changes to the northwest.

From the 19th to the 25th denotes a period of general storminess, reaching all sections in some form of disturbances. A high temperature and humidity will prevail about the 21st. Forceful rain and wind will be developed along the passage of the waves as they move over country and much intense thunder will prevail. On the western half of the wave in northern parts snow storms of much vigor will show up forming drifts and blizzards as the wind from the northwest reaches across the river.

The last period of unsettled weather in March is the 27th, 28th and 29th. On these dates cloudiness and tendency to rain or snow will prevail.

## A Pleasant Entertainment.

Following the regular session of Garretts Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last Friday evening the members of the organization and the families and friends, such a pleasant and profitable hour when Fred L. G. Palmer gave a storm picture on the beauties of California and other western states. The views presented to the audience were exceptionally good and Mr. Palmer has been an interesting as well as an entertaining talker added a zest to the occasion. Quite a large company was present and all were well pleased.

## REPUBLICAN MUNICIPAL CONVENTION TONIGHT

Three Members of Council Will Be Nominated to Serve Two Years.

Elsewhere in this paper today is published a call signed by Chairman A. G. Sturges for a municipal convention to be held this evening for the purpose of nominating a municipal ticket composed of three candidates for members of the Town Council.

The officers of the party, with the convention placed in charge of a vigorous campaign and the consequent handling of the campaign, will be a large aim of public masses during the next year or two. Should any of the members of the town council be re-elected, the members of the party will be in a position to secure a majority in the town council.

Let every person having the future welfare and good of his municipal government at heart attend this meeting and assist in nominating a splendid ticket of representative citizens.

## To Sell Coal Company.

The holdings of the Niagara Coal & Coke Company will be offered for sale at Morgantown on Saturday, March 13, unless the claims against the company are satisfied before that time. The sale will be conducted by P. J. Crogan, trustee for J. W. McCullough of Friendsville, Md., who holds a deed of trust on the property. The land, comprising about 61 acres, is located on the west side of the Monongahela river just opposite Round Bottom. Besides the money spent in opening the mine a tipple was constructed and a lot of equipment purchased.

The land was purchased by the company from Nimrod Cook. A little more than a year ago the company leased the property to Drumheller & Miller of Morgantown, who in turn, leased it to a company of Forward League organizers under the name of the Grant Coal & Coke Company. Under the terms of the lease the Grant company was to take care of all liabilities, a part of which was the claim of McCullough for \$8,700.

The company's holdings are valued at about \$200,000 by the trustees, R. E. L. Allen, S. B. Allen, Harold Prosser of Morgantown, and George and Joseph Haults of Cumberland.

## Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helling barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. establishment is very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have  
6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN  
FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower  
than last year's prices; also will  
make a similar reduction on  
BARN WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before  
sending your MONEY to West-  
ern dealers for your Grass Seed.  
Our prices are less than half  
what they were last year and the  
seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Sucrene  
dairy food to sell at \$1.25 per  
hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for  
Good Apples.

Yours to Please, DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### "Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for  
Men and Boys that I will sell from  
now till Saturday, March 6th,  
At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale  
as the regular selling price is mark-  
ed in plain figures and have not  
been doctored for the occasion.  
This means a big loss to me, but it  
is getting late in the season and I  
do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

drawn in good faith in accordance with promises made before the election by the party in power, and as promptly passed as the consideration will permit. It is not that the tariff is more important in the long run than the perfecting of the reforms in respect to anti-trust legislation and interstate commerce regulation, but the need for action when the revision of the tariff has been determined upon, is more immediate to avoid embarrassment of business. To secure the needed speed in the passage of the tariff bill, it would seem wise to attempt no other legislation at the extra session. I venture this as a suggestion only, for the course to be taken by congress upon the call of the executive, is wholly within its discretion.

**Graduated Inheritance Tax Recommended.**  
In the making of a tariff bill, the prime motive is taxation, and the securing thereby of a revenue. Due largely to the business depression which followed the financial panic of 1907, the revenue from customs and other sources has decreased to such an extent that the expenditures for the current fiscal year will exceed the receipts by \$100,000,000. It is imperative that such a deficit shall not continue, and the framers of the tariff bill must of course have in mind the total revenue likely to be produced by it, and so arrange the duties as to secure an adequate income. Should it be impossible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among these I recommend a graduated inheritance tax, as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The obligation on the part of those responsible for the expenditures made to carry on the government, to be as economical as possible, and to make the burden of taxation as light as possible, is plain and should be affirmed in every declaration of government policy. This is especially true when we are face to face with a heavy deficit. But when the desire to win the popular approval leads to the cutting off of expenditures really needed to make the government effective, and to enable it to accomplish its proper objects, the result is as much to be condemned as the waste of government funds in unnecessary expenditure. The scope of a modern government in what it can and ought to accomplish for its people has been widened far beyond the principles laid down by the old laissez faire school of political writers, and this widening has met popular approval.

In the department of agriculture, the use of scientific experiments on a large scale, and the spread of information derived from them for the improvement of general agriculture, must go on.

The importance of supervising business of great railways and industrial combinations, and the necessary investigation and prosecution of unlawful business methods, are another necessary tax upon government which did not exist half a century ago.

**Necessary Work Calling for Large Expenditure.**

The putting into force of laws which shall secure the conservation of our resources, so far as they may be within the jurisdiction of the federal government, including the most important work of saving and restoring our forests, and the general improvement of waterways, are all proper government functions which must involve large expenditure. If properly performed. While some of them, like the reclamation of arid lands, are made to pay for themselves, others are of such an indirect benefit that this cannot be expected of them. A permanent improvement like the Panama canal, should be treated as a distinct enterprise, and should be paid for by the proceeds of bonds, the issue of which will distribute its cost between the present and future generations in accordance with the benefits derived. It may well be submitted to the public consideration of congress whether the deepening and control of the channel of a great river system, like that of the Ohio or of the Mississippi, when definite and practical plans for the enterprise have been approved and determined upon, should not be provided for in the same way.

Then, too, there are expenditures of government absolutely necessary if our country is to maintain its proper place among the nations of the world, and is to exercise its proper influence in defense of its own trade interests, in the maintenance of traditional American policy against the colonization of European monarchies in this hemisphere, and in the promotion of peace and international morality. I refer to the cost of maintaining a proper army, a proper navy and suitable fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies.

We should have an army so organized, and so officered, as to be capable in time of emergency, in cooperation with the national militia, and under the provisions of a proper national volunteer law, rapidly to expand into a force sufficient to resist all probable invasion from abroad and to furnish a respectable expeditionary force, if necessary, in the maintenance of our traditional American policy which bears the name of President Monroe.

**Strong Plea is Made for Adequate Army and Navy.**  
Our fortifications are yet in a state of only partial completeness and the number of men to man them is insufficient. In a few years, however, the usual annual appropriations for our coast defenses both on the mainland

and in the dependencies, will make them sufficient to resist all direct attack, and by that time we may hope that the men to man them will be provided as a necessary adjunct. The distance of our shores from Europe and Asia of course reduces the necessity for maintaining under arms a great army, but it does not take away the requirement of more prudence, that we should have an army sufficiently large and constituted as to form a nucleus out of which a suitable force can quickly grow.

What has been said of the army may be affirmed in even a more emphatic way of the navy. A modern navy cannot be improvised. It must be built and exist in the emergency arises which calls for its use and operation. My distinguished predecessor has in many speeches and messages set out with great force and striking language the necessity for maintaining a strong navy commensurate with the coast line, the governmental resources and the foreign trade of our nation; and I wish to reiterate all the reasons which he has presented in favor of the policy of maintaining a strong navy as the best conservator of our peace with other nations and the best means of securing respect for the assertion of our rights, the defense of our interests and the exercise of our influence in international matters.

Our international policy is always to promote peace. We shall enter into any war with a full consciousness of the awful consequences that it always entails, whether successful or not, and we, of course, shall make every effort, consistent with national honor and the highest national interest, to avoid a resort to arms. We favor every instrumentality, like that of the Hague tribunal and arbitration treaties made with a view to its use in all international controversies, in order to maintain peace and to avoid war. But we should be blind to existing conditions, and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists, if we did not realize that with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition, in order to prevent our rights and her defense of her interest by anything but mere verbal protest and diplomatic note. For these reasons, the expenses of the army and navy and of coast defenses should always be considered as something which the government must pay for, and they should not be cut off through mere consideration of economy. Our government is able to afford a suitable army and a suitable navy. It may maintain them without the slightest danger to the republic or the cause of the open door, and the addition of additional taxation ought not to change a proper policy in this regard.

The policy of the United States in the Spanish war, and since, has given it a position of influence among the nations that it never had before, and should be constantly exerted to securing to its bona fide citizens, whether native or naturalized, respect for them as such in foreign countries. We should make every effort to prevent humiliating and degrading provisions against any of our citizens wishing temporarily to sojourn in foreign countries, because of race or religion.

**See Serious Defect in Present Federal Jurisdiction.**

The admission of Asiatic immigrants who can not be assimilated with our population has been one of the subjects of our prohibitory clauses in our treaties and statutes, or of strict administrative regulation secured by diplomatic negotiation. I sincerely hope that we may continue to minimize the evils likely to arise from such immigration by mutual consent and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbreaks of race feeling among our people against foreigners, whatever their nationality, and have by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless assault or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, a duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perform those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them in is states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure of justice due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper pro-

ceedings instituted by the executive. In the courts of the national government.

**Reforms Called for in Monetary and Banking Laws.**

One of the reforms to be carried out during the incoming administration is a change of our monetary and banking laws, so as to secure greater elasticity in the forms of currency available for trade, and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassment of a financial panic. The monetary commission lately appointed is giving full consideration to existing conditions and to all proposed remedies, and will doubtless suggest one that will meet the requirements of business and of public interest. We may hope that the report will embody neither the narrow view of those who believe that the sole purpose of the new system should be to secure a large return on banking capital or of those who would have a complete suspension of currency with little regard to provisions for its immediate redemption or ultimate security. There is no subject of economic discussion so intricate and so likely to evoke differing views and dogmatic statements as this one. The commission in studying the general influence of currency on business and of business on currency, have wisely extended their investigation in European banking and monetary methods. The information that they have derived from such experts as they have found abroad will undoubtedly be found helpful in the solution of the difficult problem they have in hand.

**Urges Prompt Passage of Postal Savings Bank Bill.**

The incoming congress should promptly fulfill the promise of the Republican platform and pass a proper postal savings bank bill. It will not be unwise or excessive paternalism, if the government will furnish an inducement to savings deposits which private enterprise cannot supply, and at such a low rate of interest as not to withdraw custom from existing banks. It will partially increase the funds available for investment as capital in useful enterprises. It will furnish the absolute security which makes the proposed scheme of government guaranty of deposits so alluring without its pernicious results.

I sincerely hope that the incoming congress will be alive, as it should be, to the importance of our foreign trade and of encouraging it in every way feasible. The possibility of increasing this trade in the orient, in the Philippines and in South America are known to everyone who is fully understood, and it is hoped that the use of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of those restrictions.

**No Prospect of Failure in Building of Panama Canal.**  
The Panama canal will have a most important bearing upon the trade between the eastern and the far western sections of our country, and will greatly increase the facilities for transportation between the eastern and western seaboard, and may possibly revolutionize the transcontinental rates with respect to bulky merchandise. It will also have a most beneficial effect to increase the trade between the eastern seaboard of the United States and the western coast of South America, and indeed, with some of the important ports on the east coast of South America reached by rail from the west coast. The work on the canal is making most satisfactory progress. The type of the canal as a lock canal was fixed by congress after a full consideration of the conflicting reports of the majority and minority of the engineering board, and after the recommendation of the war department and the executive upon those reports. Recent suggestion that some things had occurred on the isthmus to make the lock type of the canal less feasible than it was supposed to be, when the reports were made and the policy determined on, led to a visit to the isthmus of a team of competent engineers to examine the Gatun dam and locks which are the key of the lock type. The report of that board shows that nothing has occurred to change the nature of newly revealed evidence which should change the views once formed in the original discussion. The construction will go on under a most effective organization controlled by Col. Goethals and his fellow army engineers associated with him, and will certainly be completed early in the next administration, if not before.

Some type of canal must be constructed. We are all in favor of having it built as promptly as possible. We must not now, therefore, keep up a fire in the rear of the agents who have authorized to do our work on the isthmus. We must hold up their hands, and speaking for the incoming administration, I wish to say that I propose to devote all the energy possible and under my control, to the pushing of this work on the plans which have been adopted, and to stand behind the men who are doing faithful hard work to bring about the early completion of this, the greatest constructive enterprise of modern times.

The governments of our dependencies in Porto Rico and the Philippines are progressing as favorably as could be desired. The prosperity of Porto Rico continues unabated. The business conditions in the Philippines are not all that we could wish them to be, but with the passage of the new tariff bill permitting free trade between the United States and the archipelago,

with such limitations in sugar and tobacco as shall prevent injury to the domestic interests on those products, we can count on an improvement in business conditions in the Philippines and the development of a mutually profitable trade between this country and the islands. Meantime our government in each dependency is upholding the traditions of civil liberty and increasing popular control which might be expected under American auspices. The work which we are doing there redounds to our credit as a nation.

**Praise Accorded Progress Made by the Negro Race.**

I look forward with hope to increasing the already good feeling between the south and the other sections of the country. My chief purpose is not to effect a change in the electoral vote of the southern states. That is a secondary consideration. What I look forward to is an increase in the tolerance of political views of all kinds and in advocacy throughout the south, and the existence of a respectable political opposition in every state; even more than this, to an increased feeling on the part of all the people in the south that this government is their government, and that its officers in their states are their officers.

The consideration of this question cannot, however, be complete and full without reference to the negro race, its progress and its present condition. The 15th amendment secured their freedom; the 14th amendment due process of law, protection of property and the pursuit of happiness; and the 15th amendment attempted to secure the negro against any deprivation of the privilege to vote, because he was a negro. The 13th and 14th amendments have been generally enforced and have secured the objects for which they were intended. While the 15th amendment has not been generally observed in the past, it ought to be observed, and the tendency of southern legislation to-day is toward the enactment of electoral qualifications which shall square with that amendment. Of course, the mere adoption of a constitutional law is only one step in the right direction. It must be fairly and justly enforced as well. In time both will come. Hence it is clear to all that the domination of an ignorant, irresponsible element can be prevented by constitutional laws which shall exclude from voting both negroes and whites not having education or other qualifications thought to be necessary for a proper electorate. The danger of the control of an ignorant electorate has therefore passed. With this change, the interest which many of the southern white citizens take in the welfare of the negroes has increased. The colored man must base their hope on the results of their own industry, self-restraint, thrift and business success, as well as upon the aid and comfort and sympathy which they may receive from their white neighbors of the south. There was a time when northern men who sympathized with the negro in his necessary struggle for better conditions sought to give to him the suffrage as a protection, and to enforce its exercise against the prevailing sentiment of the south. The movement proved to be a failure. What remains is the 15th amendment to the constitution and the right to have statutes of states specifying qualifications for voters subjected to the test of compliance with that amendment. This is a great protection to the negro. It will never be repealed, and it never ought to be repealed. If it had not been passed, it might be difficult now to adopt it; but with it in our fundamental law, the policy of southern legislation must and will tend to obey it, and so long as the statutes of the states meet the test of this amendment and are not otherwise in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States, it is the disposition of the province of the federal government to interfere with the regulation by southern states of their domestic affairs. There is in the south a stronger feeling than ever among the intelligent, well-to-do and industrial element in favor of the industrial education of the negro and the encouragement of the race to make themselves useful members of the community. The progress which the negro has made in the last 50 years from slavery, when his statutes are reviewed, is marvelous, and it furnishes every reason to hope that in the next 25 years a still greater improvement in his condition as a productive member of society, on the farm, and in the shop and in other occupations, may come. The negroes are new Americans. Their ancestors came here years ago against their will, and this is their only country and their only flag. They have shown themselves anxious to live for it and willing to die for it. Encountering untold hardships against whom, subjected at times to cruel injustice growing out of it, they may well have our profound sympathy and aid in the struggle they are making. We are charged with the sacred duty of making their path as smooth and easy as we can. Any recognition of their distinguished men, any appointment to office from among their number, is properly taken as an encouragement, and an appreciation of their progress, and this just policy shall be pursued.

**Coming Era of Better Feeling Between Whites and Negroes.**

But it may well admit of doubt whether, in the case of any race, an appointment of one of their number to a local office in a community in which the race feeling is so widespread and acute as to impair the ease and facility with which the local government business can be done by the appointee, is of sufficient benefit by way of encouragement to the race to outweigh the recurrence and increase of race feeling with such an appointment is likely to engender.

Therefore, the executive, in recognizing the negro race by appointments, must exercise a careful discretion not thereby to do it more harm than good. On the other hand we must be careful not to encourage the mere pretense of race feeling manufactured in the interest of individual political ambition.

Personally I have not the slightest race prejudice or feeling, and recognition of its existence only awakens in my heart a deeper sympathy for those who have to bear it or suffer from it, and I question the wisdom of a policy which is likely to increase it. Meantime, if nothing is done to prevent, a better feeling between the negroes and the whites in the south will continue to grow, and more and more of the white people will come to realize that the future of the south is to be much benefited by the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro. The exercise of political franchises by those of his race who are intelligent and well-to-do will be acquired in, and the right to vote will be withheld only from the ignorant and irresponsible of both races.

**Is Squared in Favor of Proper Labor Legislation.**

There is one other matter to which I shall refer. It was made the subject of great controversy during the election, and calls for at least a passing reference now. My distinguished predecessor has given much attention to the cause of labor, with whose struggle for better things he has shown the sincerest sympathy. At his instance, congress has passed the bill fixing the liability of interstate carriers to their employees for injury sustained in the course of employment, abolishing the rule of fellow-servant and the common law rule as to contributory negligence. It has also passed a law fixing the compensation of government employees for injuries sustained in the employment of the government through the negligence of the superior. It also passed a model child labor law for the District of Columbia. In previous administrations an arbitrary law for interstate commerce railroads and their employees, and laws for the application of safety devices to save the lives and limbs of employees of interstate railroads had been passed. Additional legislation of this kind was passed by the outgoing congress.

I wish to say that in so far as I can, I hope to promote the enactment of further legislation of this character.

**Question of Injunctions in Industrial Disputes.**

Another labor question has arisen which has awakened the most excited discussion. That is in respect to the power of the federal courts to issue injunctions in industrial disputes. As to the conditions as fixed. Take away from the courts, if it could be taken away, the power to issue injunctions in labor disputes, and it would create a privileged class among the laborers and save the lawless among their number from a most profitable remedy available to all men for the protection of their business against lawless invasion. The proposition that business is not a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation. It is a property right. The proposition is usually linked with one to make the secondary boycott lawful. Such a proposition is at variance with the American instinct and will find no support in my judgment when submitted to the American people. The secondary boycott is an instrument of tyranny, and ought not to be made legitimate.

The issuing of a temporary restraining order without notice has in several instances been abused by its inconsiderate exercise, and to remedy this, the platform upon which I was elected recommends the formulation in a statute of the conditions under which such a temporary restraining order ought to issue. A statute can and ought to be framed to embody the best modern practice, and can bring the subject so closely to the attention of the court as to make abuses of the process unlikely in the future. American people, if I understand them, insist that the authority of the courts shall be sustained and are opposed to any change in the procedure by which the powers of a court may be weakened and the fearless and effective administration of justice be interfered with.

Having thus reviewed the questions likely to recur during my administration, and having expressed in a summary way the position which I expect to take in recommendations to congress and in my conduct as an executive, I invoke the considerate sympathy and support of my fellow citizens, and the aid of Almighty God in the discharge of my responsible duties.

**In the Millennium.**

The probability is that, if there were a city composed of none but good men, it would be an object of competition to avoid the possession of power, just as now it is to obtain it; and then it would become clearly evident that it is not the nature of the genuine ruler to look to his own interest, but to that of his subject; so that every judicious man would choose to be a recipient of benefits, rather than to have the trouble of conferring them upon others.—Plato.

**Sorry for the Lightkeeper.**

When the dear old country gentleman and his wife were walking on the beach one evening they suddenly noticed the revolving light of a lighthouse. The old lady gazed at it with open eyes for some minutes, then she turned to her husband with a puzzled look. "Well," she exclaimed, "if the man in that ship hasn't lit that light 40 times, and it has gone out everytime!"

See The Republican for Job Printing.

## Philip and the Ethiopian

Sunday School Lesson for March 7, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 8:26-38. Memory verses 2-3.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.—John 5:39.

TIME.—Summer of A. D. 36 or 37. So after the last lesson.

PLACE.—Where the road from Samaria to Gaza crosses or joins the road from Jerusalem to Gaza. In the uncultivated region southwest of Jerusalem, toward the old Philistine country.

**Comment and Suggestive Thought.**

Vs. 27, 28. "A man of Ethiopia." A general term for the lands south of Egypt. But from the name of Queen Candace it was probably Meroe, a country which lay on the right bank of the Nile from its junction with the Atbara, as far as Khartoum, and thence to the east of the blue Nile to the Abyssinian mountains. "Of great authority." A man of power, of wide influence, a prince.

V. 28. "Was returning." Guided by Providence at exactly the right time. "Read" (was reading). "Eunias," Greek form of Isaiah. He was reading aloud as was the custom, so that Philip was able to hear it. It was a pleasant and profitable custom on long journeys.

Reading Aloud. "The great Jewish teachers insisted, in many instances, upon their scholars reading aloud. I speak to the experience, probably, of many, when I say that utterance aloud is often a very powerful aid to mental retentiveness," says Joseph Parker. It is more than this, reading aloud helps us to understand the meaning of the Word. For in order to read well we must understand every shade of the meaning, or we will misinterpret God's Word. A monotonous, sing-song, wooden, or artificial reading, such as we often hear, comes very near to being a crime, for it deprives the Word of its natural meaning, and makes the hearers inattentive, or repels them from the Word.

Those who wish to know the truth take great pains and spare no expense to obtain it.

Young people often say that it is hard to become interested in reading the Scriptures. But if anyone reads them in order to find out what to do, and what to believe, he will, of necessity, find a deep interest in the study, as one finds a map interesting when he is planning a journey, or a chart when he is crossing the ocean.

God is no respecter of persons. Twelve Africans are brought to our notice here, and when Simon the Cyrenian helped Jesus to bear his cross, "As for the nationality of the Ethiopian," says Farrar, "it must be borne in mind that even Moses himself, once married an Ethiopian wife."

We can meet God and learn his will in the desert places of life, as Moses saw the burning bush, and Elijah heard the voice of God in the lonely places of Horeb, and Paul spent three years in the deserts of Arabia.

It is good to use every spare opportunity in studying and meditating on the Word of God. What we do with our spare moments often determines our characters even more than our daily labors do.

The books we choose and are familiar with, like our chosen friends, mold our characters and guide our destiny.

V. 29. "Then the Spirit said." The Spirit speaks not only to our feelings, but to our judgment and conscience. Whoever is perfectly willing to obey the voice of the Spirit will be guided aright. Prejudices, unwillingness to obey, past training or failure of training, in so far as we allow them to exert an influence, will lead us astray; as iron near the compass on a ship will deflect the guiding magnetic needle. "Join thyself to this chariot." An excellent illustration is found in "Pilgrim's Progress," where Christian is wandering around in doubt, and meeting Evangelist is directed to the right way.

V. 35. "Then Philip began at the same Scripture." Which was fulfilled in Jesus, and has been fulfilled in no other. "And preached," announced the glad tidings of Jesus. Philip showed the strange and marvelous correspondence between the many descriptions of the Messiah in the prophets and the then well-known life of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Progress of a Soul into the Kingdom. Compare with Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" as far as the Palace Beautiful, whence he was sent forth clothed in Christian armor.

1. He was deeply in earnest, and went on a long, dangerous, and costly journey to find the true religion.

2. He did this against many hindrances, but held him back.

3. He went to the religious people and meetings where he thought he could learn about the true God and his service.

4. He read the Bible carefully to learn the way.

5. He was not discouraged by what he did not find the light.

6. He accepted the help of one who knew the truth from experience.

7. As soon as he saw that Jesus was the true Saviour, he accepted him.

8. As soon as he felt he was a true disciple he desired to confess Christ by baptism, in the presence of his whole retinue. Confession strengthens the character and confirms the choice. Like Cortez, on landing on the Mexican shores, it burns the ships behind him. No better, no simpler, no more beautiful or expressive way of confessing Christ has ever been found, or even imagined, than that of baptism.

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

drawn in good faith in accordance with promises made before the election by the party in power, and as promptly passed as due consideration will permit. It is not that the tariff is more important in the long run than the perfecting of the reforms in respect to anti-trust legislation and interstate commerce regulation, but the need for action when the revision of the tariff has been determined upon is more immediate to avoid embarrassment of business. To secure the needed speed in the passage of the tariff bill, it would seem wise to attempt no other legislation at the extra session. I venture this as a suggestion only, for the course to be taken by congress upon the call of the executive, is wholly within its discretion.

**Graduated Inheritance**  
**Tax is Recommended.**  
In the making of a tariff bill, the prime motive is taxation, and the securing thereby of a revenue. Due largely to the business depression which followed the financial panic of 1907, the revenue from customs and other sources has decreased to such an extent that the expenditures for the current fiscal year will exceed the receipts by \$100,000,000. It is imperative that such a deficit shall not continue, and the framers of the tariff bill must of course have in mind the total revenues likely to be produced by it, and so arrange the duties as to secure an adequate income. Should it be impossible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among these I recommend a graduated inheritance tax, as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The obligation on the part of those responsible for the expenditures made to carry on the government, to be as economical as possible, and to make the burden of taxation as light as possible, is plain and should be affirmed in every declaration of government policy. This is especially true when we are face to face with a heavy deficit. But when the desire to win the popular approval leads to the cutting off of expenditures really needed to make the government effective, and to enable it to accomplish its proper objects, the result is as much to be condemned as the waste of government funds in unnecessary expenditure. The scope of a modern government in what it can and ought to accomplish for its people has been widened far beyond the principles laid down by the old laissez faire school of political writers, and this widening has met popular approval.

In the department of agriculture, the use of scientific experiments on a large scale, and the spread of information derived from them for the improvement of general agriculture, must go on.

The importance of supervising business of great railways and industrial combinations, and the necessity of investigation and prosecution of unlawful business methods, are another necessary tax upon government which did not exist half a century ago.

**Necessary Work Calling for Large Expenditure.**

The putting into force of laws which shall secure the conservation of our resources, so far as they may be within the jurisdiction of the federal government, including the most important work of saving and restoring our forests, and the general improvement of waterways, are all proper government functions which must involve large expenditures if properly performed. While some of them, like the reclamation of arid lands, are made to pay for themselves, others are of such an indirect benefit that this can not be expected of them. A permanent improvement, like the Panama canal, should be treated as a distinct enterprise, and should be paid for by the proceeds of bonds, the issue of which will distribute its cost between the present and future generations in accordance with the benefits derived. It may well be submitted to the serious consideration of congress whether the deepening and control of the channel of a great river system, like that of the Ohio or of the Mississippi, when definite and practical plans for the enterprise have been approved and determined upon, should not be provided for in the same way.

Then, too, there are expenditures of government absolutely necessary if our country is to maintain its proper place among the nations of the world, and is to exercise its proper influence in defense of its own trade interests, in the maintenance of traditional American policy against the colonization of European monarchies in this hemisphere, and in the promotion of peace and international morality. I refer to the cost of maintaining a proper army, a proper navy and suitable fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies.

We should have an army so organized, and so officered, as to be capable in time of emergency, in co-operation with the national militia, and under the provisions of a proper national volunteer law, rapidly to expand into a force sufficient to resist all probable invasion from abroad and to furnish a respectable expeditionary force, if necessary, in the maintenance of our traditional American policy which bears the name of President Monroe.

**Strong Plea is Made for Adequate Army and Navy.**

Our fortifications are yet in a state of only partial completeness and the number of men to man them is insufficient. In a few years, however, the usual annual appropriations for our coast defenses both on the mainland

and in the dependencies, will make them sufficient to resist all direct attack, and by that time we may hope that the men to man them will be provided as a necessary adjunct. The distance of our shores from Europe and Asia of course reduces the necessity for maintaining under arms a great army, but it does not take away the requirement of mere prudence, that we should have an army sufficiently large and so constituted as to form a nucleus out of which a suitable force can quickly grow.

What has been said of the army may be affirmed in even a more emphatic way of the navy. A modern navy cannot be improvised. It must be built up as a permanent force, and the best means of securing respect for the assertion of our rights, the defense of our interests and the exercise of our influence in international matters.

Our international policy is always to promote peace. We shall enter into any war with a full consciousness of the awful consequences that it always entails, whether successful or not, and we, of course, shall make every effort, consistent with national honor and the highest national interest, to avoid a resort to arms. We favor every instrumentality, like that of the Hague tribunal and arbitration treaties made with a view to its use in all international controversies, in order to maintain peace and to avoid war. But we should be blind to existing conditions, and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists if we did not realize that with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition, in order to prevent other nations from taking advantage of us and of our inability to defend our interests and assert our rights with a strong hand. In the international controversies that are likely to arise in the orient, growing out of the question of the open door and other issues, the United States can maintain her interests intact and can secure respect for her just demands. She will not be able to do so, however, if it is understood that she never intends to back up her assertion of right and her defense of her interests by anything but mere verbal protest and diplomatic note. For these reasons, the expenses of the army and navy and of coast defenses should always be considered as something which the government must pay for, and which they should not be out of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of these restrictions.

**No Prospect of Failure in Building of Panama Canal.**

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**See Serious Defect in Present Federal Jurisdiction.**

The admission of Asiatic immigrants who can not be amalgamated with our population has been made the subject of other self-respecting clauses in our treaties and statutes, or of strict administrative regulation secured by diplomatic negotiation. I sincerely hope that we may continue to minimize the evils likely to arise from such immigration, without the necessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbreaks of race feeling among our people against foreigners of whatever race, and to give by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless assault or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, a duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perform those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them in is states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure of justice due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper procedure.

ceedings instituted by the executive in the courts of the national government.

**Reforms Called for in Monetary and Banking Laws.**

One of the reforms to be carried out during the incoming administration is a change of our monetary and banking laws, so as to secure greater elasticity in the forms of currency available for trade, and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassments of a financial panic. The monetary commission lately appointed is giving full consideration to existing conditions and to all proposed remedies, and will doubtless suggest one that will meet the requirements of business and of public interest. We may hope that the report will embody neither the narrow view of those who believe that the sole purpose of the new system should be to secure a large return on banking capital or of those who would have greater expansion of currency with little regard to provisions for its immediate redemption or ultimate security. There is no subject of economic discussion so intricate and so likely to evoke differing views and dogmatic statements as this one. The commission in studying the general influence of currency on business and of business on currency, have wisely extended their investigation in European banking and monetary methods. The information that they have derived from such experts as they have found abroad will undoubtedly be found helpful in the solution of the difficult problem they have in hand.

**Urges Prompt Passage of Postal Savings Bank Bill.**

The incoming congress should promptly fulfill the promise of the Republican platform and pass a proper postal savings bank bill. It will not be unwise or excessive paternalism. The plan to repay the government will furnish an inducement to savings deposits which private enterprise cannot supply, and at such a low rate of interest as not to withdraw custom from existing banks. It will substantially increase the funds available for investment as capital in use of our people, and will furnish enterprises. It will furnish the absolute security which makes the proposed scheme of government guaranty of deposits so alluring without its perilous results.

I sincerely hope that the incoming congress will be alive as it should be to the importance of our foreign trade, and of encouraging it in every way feasible. The possibility of increasing this trade in the orient, in the Philippines and in South America are known to everyone who has given the matter attention.

The importance which the department of agriculture and of commerce and labor may play in ridding the markets of Europe of prohibitions and discriminations against the imports of our products is fully understood, and it is hoped that the use of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of these restrictions.

**No Prospect of Failure in Building of Panama Canal.**

The Panama canal will have a most important bearing upon the trade between the eastern and the western sections of our country, and will greatly increase the facilities for transportation between the eastern and western seaboard, and may possibly revolutionize the transcontinental rates with respect to bulky merchandise. It will also have a most beneficial effect to increase the trade between the eastern seaboard of the United States and the western coast of South America, and indeed, with some of the important ports on the east coast of South America reached by rail from the west coast. The work on the canal is making most satisfactory progress. The type of the canal as a lock canal was fixed by congress after a full consideration of the conflicting reports of the majority and minority of the congressional committee, and the recommendation of the war department and the executive upon those reports. Recent suggestion that some thing had occurred on the isthmus to make the lock type of the canal less feasible than it was supposed to be when the reports were made, and the necessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbreaks of race feeling among our people against foreigners of whatever race, and to give by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless assault or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, a duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perform those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them in is states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure of justice due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper procedure.

with such limitations in sugar and tobacco as shall prevent injury to the domestic interest on these products, we can count on an improvement in business conditions in the Philippines and the development of a mutually profitable trade between this country and the islands. Meantime our government in each dependency is upholding the traditions of civil liberty and increasing popular control which might be expected under American auspices. The work which we are doing here redounds to our credit as a nation.

**Praise Accorded Progress Made by the Negro Race.**

I look forward with hope to increasing the already good feeling between the south and the other sections of the country. My chief purpose is not to effect a change in the electoral vote of the southern states. That is a secondary consideration. What I look forward to is an increase in the tolerance of political views of all kinds and their advocacy throughout the south, and the existence of a respectable political opposition in every state; even more than this, to an increased feeling on the part of all the people in the south that this government is their government, and that its officers in their states are their officers.

The consideration of this question cannot, however, be complete and full without reference to the negro race, its progress and its present condition. The 15th amendment secured among freedmen; the 14th amendment due process of law, protection of property and the pursuit of happiness; and the 15th amendment attempted to secure the negro against any deprivation of the privilege to vote, because he was a negro. The 13th and 14th amendments have been generally enforced, and have secured the objects for which they were intended. While the 15th amendment has not been generally observed in the past, it ought to be observed, and the tendency of southern legislation today is toward the enactment of electoral qualifications which shall square with that amendment. Of course, the mere adoption of a constitutional law is only one step in the right direction. It must be fairly and justly enforced, as well. In time both will come. Hence it is clear to all that the domination of an ignorant, irresponsible element can be prevented by constitutional laws which shall exclude from voting both negroes and whites not having education or other qualifications thought to be necessary for a proper electorate. The danger of the control of an ignorant electorate has therefore passed. With this change, the interest which many of the southern white citizens have in the welfare of the negroes has increased. The colored man must have their hope on the results of their own industry, self-restraint, thrift and business success, as well as upon the aid and comfort and sympathy which they may receive from their white neighbors of the south. There was a time when negroes who sympathized with the better conditions sought to give to him the suffrage as a protection, and to enforce his exercise against the law, the policy of southern legislation now will tend to obey it, and so long as the statutes of the states meet the test of this amendment and are not otherwise in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States, it is not the disposition or will of the province of the federal government to interfere with the regulation by southern states of their domestic affairs. There is in the south a stronger feeling than ever among the intelligent, well-to-do and influential element in the industrial education of the negro and the encouragement of the race to make themselves useful members of the community. The progress which the negro has made in the last 50 years from slavery, when his statistics are reviewed, is marvelous, and it furnishes every reason to hope that in the next 25 years a still greater improvement in his condition as a productive member of society, on the farm, and in the shop and in other occupations, may come. The negroes are not Americans. Their ancestors came here years ago against their will, and this is their only country and their only flag. They have shown themselves anxious to live for it and willing to die for it. Encountering the race feeling against them, subjected at times to cruel injustices, growing out of it, they may well have our profound sympathy and aid in the struggle they are making. We are charmed with the sacred duty of making their path as smooth and easy as we can. Any recurrent attacks of their distinguished men, any appointment to office from among their number, is properly taken as an encouragement, and an appreciation of their progress, and this just policy shall be pursued.

**Coming Era of Better Feeling Between White and Negroes.**

But it may well admit of doubt whether, in the case of any race, an appointment of one of their number to a local office in a community in which the race feeling is so widespread and acute as to interfere with the ease and facility with which the local government business can be done by the appointee, is of sufficient benefit by way of encouragement to the race to outweigh the recurrence and increase of race feeling with such an appointment is likely to engender.

Therefore, the executive, in recognizing the negro race by appointments, must exercise a careful discretion not thereby to do it more harm than good. On the other hand he must be careful not to encourage the more pretense of race feeling manufactured in the interest of individual political ambition.

Personally I have not the slightest race prejudice or feeling, and recognition of its existence only awakens in my heart a deeper sympathy for those who have to bear it or suffer from it, and I question the wisdom of a policy which is likely to increase it. Meantime, if nothing is done to prevent, a better feeling between the negroes and the whites in the south will continue to grow, and more and more of the white people will come to realize that the future of the south is to be much benefited by the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro. The exercise of political franchises by those of his race who are intelligent and well-to-do will be acquiesced in, and the right to vote will be withheld only from the ignorant and irresponsible of both races.

**Is Squarely in Favor of Proper Labor Legislation.**

There is one other matter to which I shall refer. It was made the subject of great controversy during the election, and calls for at least a passing reference now. My distinguished predecessor has given much attention to the cause of labor, with whose struggle for better things he has shown the sincerest sympathy. As his insurance, congress has passed the bill fixing the liability of interstate carriers to their employees for injury sustained in the course of employment, abolishing the rule of fellow-servant and the common law rule as to contributory negligence. It has also passed a law fixing the compensation of government employees for injuries sustained in the employ of the government through the negligence of the superior. It also passed a model child labor law for the District of Columbia. In previous administrations an arbitrary law for interstate commerce railroads and their employees, and laws for the application of safety devices to save the lives and limbs of employees of interstate railroads had been passed. Additional legislation of this kind was passed by the outgoing congress.

I wish to say that in so far as I can, I hope to promote the enactment of further legislation of this character.

**Question of Injunctions in Industrial Disputes.**

Another labor question has arisen which has awakened the most excited discussion. That is in respect to the power of the federal courts to issue injunctions in industrial disputes. As to that, my convictions are fixed. Take away from the courts, if it could be taken away, the power to issue injunctions in labor disputes, and it would create a privileged class among the laborers and save the lawless among their number from a most needful remedy available to all men for the protection of their business against lawless invasion. The proposition that business is not a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation in precedent or reason. The proposition is usually linked with one to make the second a boycott lawful. Such a proposition is at variance with the American instinct and will find no support in my judgment when submitted to the American people. The second proposition, that business is a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation in precedent or reason. The proposition is usually linked with one to make the second a boycott lawful. Such a proposition is at variance with the American instinct and will find no support in my judgment when submitted to the American people. The second proposition, that business is a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation in precedent or reason. The proposition is usually linked with one to make the second a boycott lawful. Such a proposition is at variance with the American instinct and will find no support in my judgment when submitted to the American people.

Having thus reviewed the questions likely to recur during my administration, and having expressed in a summary way the position which I expect to take in recommendations to congress and in my conduct as an executive, I invoke the considerate sympathy and support of my fellow citizens, and the aid of Almighty God in the discharge of my responsible duties.

**In the Millennium.**

The probability is that, if there were a city composed of none but good men, it would be an object of competition to avoid the possession of power, just as now it is to obtain it; and then it would become clearly evident that it is not the nature of the genuine ruler to look to his own interest, but to those of his subject, so that every judicious man would choose to be a recipient of benefits, rather than to have the trouble of conferring them upon others.—Plato.

**Sorry for the Lightkeeper.**

While the dear old country gentleman and his wife were walking on the beach one evening they suddenly noticed the revolving light of a lighthouse. The old lady gazed at it with open eyes for some minutes, then she turned to her husband with a puzzled look. "Well," she exclaimed, "if the man in that ship hasn't lit that light 40 times, and it has gone out everytime!"

**See The Republican for Job Printing.**

## Philip and the Ethiopian

Sunday School Lesson for March 7, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—Acts, 8:26-38. Memory verses 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT—Search the Scriptures for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.—John 5:39.

TIME—Summer of A. D. 36 or 37. So after the last lesson.

PLACE—Where the road from Samaria to Gaza crosses or joins the road from Jerusalem to Gaza, in the unmediated region southwest of Jerusalem, toward the old Philistine country.

**Comment and Suggestive Thought.**  
Vs. 27, 28. "A man of Ethiopia." A general term for the lands south of Egypt. But from the name of Queen Candace it was probably Meroe, a country which lay on the right bank of the Nile from its junction with the Athens, as far as Khartoum, and thence to the east of the blue Nile to the Abyssinian mountains. "Of great authority." A man of power, of wide influence, a prince.

V. 28. "Was returning." Guided by Providence at exactly the right time. "Read." "I was reading." "Esaiah." Greek form of Isaiah. He was reading aloud as was the custom, so that Philip was able to hear it. It was a pleasant and profitable custom on long journeys.

Reading Aloud. "The great Jewish teachers insisted, in many instances, upon their scholars reading aloud." I speak to the experience, probably, of many, when I say that utterance aloud is often a very powerful aid to mental retentiveness," says Joseph Parker. It is more than this, reading aloud helps us to understand the meaning of the Word. For in order to read well we must understand every shade of the meaning, or we will misinterpret God's Word. A monotonous, sing-song, wooden, or artificial reading, such as we often hear, comes very near to being a crime, for it deprives the Word of its natural meaning, and makes the hearers inattentive, or repels them from the Word.

Those who wish to know the truth take great pains and spare no expense to obtain it.

Young people often say that it is hard to become interested in reading the Scriptures. But if anyone reads them in order to find out what to do, and what to believe, he will, of necessity, find a deep interest in the study, as one finds a map interesting when he is planning a journey, or a chart when he is crossing the ocean.

God is no respecter of persons. Twice Africans are brought to our notice—Euseb, and when Simon the Cyrenian helped Jesus to bear his cross, "As for the nationality of the Ethiopian," says Farrar, "it must be borne in mind that even Moses himself had once married an Ethiopian woman." We can meet God and learn his will in the desert places of life, as Moses saw the burning bush, and Elijah heard the voice of God in the lonely places of Horeb, and Paul spent three years in the deserts of Arabia.

It is good to use every spare opportunity in studying and meditating on the Word of God. What are our spare moments often determines our characters even more than our daily labors do.

The books we choose and are familiar with, like our chosen friends, mold our characters and guide our destiny.

V. 29. "Then the Spirit said." The Spirit speaks not only to our feelings, but to our judgment and conscience. Whoever is perfectly willing to obey the voice of the Spirit will be guided aright. Prejudices, unwillingness to obey, past training or failure of training, in so far as we allow them to exert an influence, will lead us astray; as iron near the compass on a ship will deflect the guiding magnetic needle. "Join thyself to this chariot." An excellent illustration is found in "Pilgrim's Progress," where Christian is wandering around in doubt, and meeting Evangelist is directed to the right way.

V. 35. "Then Philip began at the same Scripture." Which he fulfilled in Jesus and has been fulfilled in no other. "And preached," announced the glad tidings of Jesus. Philip showed the strange and marvelous correspondence between the many descriptions of the Messiah in the prophets and the then well-known life of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Progress of a Soul Into the Kingdom. Compare with Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress as far as the Palace Beautiful, whence he was sent forth clothed in Christian armor."

1. He was deeply in earnest, and went on a long, dangerous, and costly journey to find the true religion.

2. He did this against many hindrances that held him back.

3. He went to the religious people and meetings where he thought he could learn about the true God and his service.

4. He read the Bible carefully to learn the way.

5. He was not discouraged by what he did not find the light.

6. He accepted the help of one who knew the truth from experience.

7. As soon as he saw that Jesus was the true Saviour, he accepted him.

8. As soon as he felt he was a true disciple he desired to confess Christ by baptism, in the presence of his whole retinue. Confession strengthens the character and confirms the choice. Like Cortez, on landing on the Mexican shores, he burns the ships behind him. No better, no simpler, no more beautiful or expressive way of confessing Christ has ever been found, or even imagined, than that of baptism.



# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909.

## Republican Municipal Convention

The Republican voters of the town of Oakland are requested to assemble at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street, this

Thursday Evening,  
March 4, at 7.30 O'clock,

for the purpose of nominating three candidates for the office of Town Councilmen to serve for a term of two years. Let all attend.

A. G. STURGIS,  
Chairman County Committee.

WASHINGTON has five inches of snow today, but notwithstanding this the inauguration of President Taft came off on schedule time. His inaugural address will be found on page one of THE REPUBLICAN.

### A GLANCE BACK.

With the retirement of President Roosevelt from office, a synopsis of the most important accomplishments of the administration during the past seven years may be pertinent, and we present them here without giving any post of honor to any one achievement.

The navy of the United States has been more than doubled; it has now done what no other similar fleet of its size ever did—viz., circumnavigated the globe; and it is also in far more efficient battle trim than when it started out a year ago.

No feat of quite such far-reaching importance has been to the credit of this country in recent years as the Panama Canal.

The peace of Portsmouth was a substantial achievement, as was also the part played by the United States in the Algeiras Conference.

The settlement of the anthracite strike was a matter of very real moment to the American people from the standpoint not only of industrial but of social reform and progress.

The forest reserve of the country have been trebled or quadrupled; the forest service has been reorganized and placed under the Department of Agriculture; and there have been created a number of reservations for preserving the wild things of nature, the birds and beasts as well as the trees.

In the matter of legislation, the national irrigation act, which is resulting in the development of the semi-arid states of the great plains and the Rockies is an achievement second only in importance to the creation of the homestead act itself.

The administration of the civil government in the Philippine Islands has been put upon a satisfactory basis. Because of American interference in Cuba the island is now in a thriving and prosperous condition, and is on the road to stable and orderly independence. The treaty with Santo Domingo has put the affairs of the island on a better basis than they have ever been before. The position of the United States in reference to the Latin-American Republics is definitely better than it has ever been before; as is also the case with Japan.

A law has been passed improving the administration of the Army and of the national guard. The law establishing the Department of Commerce and Labor with the Bureau of Corporations enabled this country to take the first really efficient step toward exercising proper national supervision and control over the great corporations.

The consular service of the United States has been completely reorganized, a law has been enacted giving vitality to the Interstate Commerce Commission and for the first time providing some kind of efficient control by the national government over the great railroads. A law has been passed providing for federal meat inspection and inspection of the packing houses, also a pure food bill, both of them of the utmost importance in the sanitary standpoint.

In the matters of social and industrial reform a law has been enacted creating a Juvenile Court for the District of Columbia; another providing for the investigation of the condition of women and child workers of the United States; an employers' liability law for corporations engaged in interstate commerce, for the government itself and for the District of Columbia, where child labor has also been regulated by law.

The Alaska boundary dispute has been settled. The Pacific cable has been laid. The establishment of the Army and Navy maneuvers has much increased the efficiency of the Army and doubled the efficiency of the Navy. A movement has been started for the development of the inland waterways as a part of the great movement for the conservation of the natural resources of the country. A movement is under way for the betterment of the conditions of country life. Big corporations and labor unions have been impartially brought before the courts and the most powerful wrongdoers in the land

have been brought to justice and been punished by fine and imprisonment. Many successful suits, civil and criminal, have been undertaken by the government.

### ROAD IMPROVEMENT PROBLEM.

Before it is through with the difficulties incident to the selection of routes for the so-called State roads to be improved under the bill appropriating \$5,000,000 for this purpose passed by the legislature at its last session, the Good Roads Commission finds itself up against one of the vexing questions of the day. One of these questions, raised at a meeting of Montgomery county farmers held at Sandy Spring on Tuesday, is whether existing stone roads which are part of route selected by the commission shall be torn up; that is, whether money shall be spent upon the reconstruction of these roads, or whether they shall be left practically in the condition in which they are found and the money which it would take to reconstruct them be spent upon the improvement of roads not now macadamized, or the purchase, and freeing from tollgates, of more miles of turnpike. It developed at the Sandy Spring meeting that here is a division of opinion on this point in the Good Roads Commission. Two members of the commission were present at the meeting, one of whom declared that he was opposed to the uprooting and reconstructing of the turnpikes, but favored their gradual improvement, while the other declared that he was of the opinion that the old stone roads should be torn up, and that he would not be converted to any other view. This is a question which the Good Roads Commission may well hesitate in deciding. There is some thing to be said on each side of it. If the question were put up to the people, however, it is probable that a majority would vote in favor of eliminating the tollgates as quickly as possible, and afterwards improving the turnpikes and macadamizing dirt roads, as rapidly as the State can afford to do it.

### EQUIPMENT FOR AN ARMY OF 750,000 MEN.

That the United States Government could arm 750,000 soldiers, if they should be called into the field, with the stock of modern rifles it now has on hand is the gratifying information which the army officers have given to the Congressional committee. A few years ago the problem of arming a great force would have been well-nigh insoluble. The country couldn't have secured the guns for love nor money simply because they were not in the country. The Government arsenals were set to work turning out a great stock of them, and the result is the very satisfactory showing now made.

This is another aspect of preparation in which great progress has been made since the Spanish War. It is now well known that when the conflict broke out there would have been genuine panic if the country had been permitted to know how ill-prepared we were for a fight. Not only is there now an ample supply of weapons for any force which it is conceivable the country may need to call into action, but these weapons are all of better type than those used during the Spanish War. The old Springfield was then used, and it did good service. The new Springfield, however, has been developed into a vastly superior weapon, the experience of the Manchurian War having given some useful pointers on rifle construction, especially with reference to the construction and use of the layonet.

In the direction of artillery, it also develops, the United States is better prepared than for many years past—in fact, better than ever before since the Civil War. A hundred batteries of three-inch field pieces are now available, and they are of the best style. Everything provided for the army and navy nowadays is of the best. Time was when this rule did not obtain. It is not unlikely that the time will come when the lesson of the Spanish War, with its reminder that military matters must not always be neglected, will be looked upon as the country's salvation from a great disaster. But for that war we would doubtless have gone on indefinitely in ways of careless unpreparedness.

### COUNTRIES SHOULD BE WARY.

While Baltimore City has inaugurated a campaign for largely increased representation in the Senate and House of Delegates of the General Assembly of the State, the advocates of the project are wakening up to the knowledge that better quality in its representatives is at least as fully desirable as an increase in their numbers. Leading citizens in the learned professions and in the various branches of business enterprise are being importuned to become candidates and a few of them have indicated a willingness to make the sacrifice. Political bosses, however, may not see things in that light. They want henchmen who will be subject to their control in their legislative acts and not citizens of independent character who will vote as they please upon such measures as may call for their action in the legislature. It is to be feared that enlarged representation would only increase the influence and authority of the bosses in shaping legislation and for that reason, if for no other, the people of the State should be

wary in the consideration of the project to greatly enlarge the city's power in the legislature. The effort to induce citizens of a better class that has been representing the city to assume legislative responsibility will likely by only spasmodic and ephemeral. Little hope can be cherished of permanent and lasting improvement in existing conditions and with the numbers of the city's senators and delegates augmented the more politicians, relegated to the rear for a season, would return to their own again with their authority enlarged to the extent of such increase.

It may not be just to the city to refuse an addition what ever to its representation but it should not go beyond the creation of five legislative districts with a senator and six delegates for each. The counties have shown by their past action on several occasions that they are in no respect hostile to the city or inimical to her interests. Under the constitution of 1851 she had a single senator and only ten delegates. The constitution of 1864 increased her representation to three senators and eighteen delegates. Twelve or fifteen years ago an amendment to the constitution adopted by a large majority added another senator and six delegates to that number. Considering the political—not partisan—conditions which have generally prevailed in the metropolis of the State to add more than another senator and six delegates to her representation would be to cross the danger line for the counties.

### WAR AGAINST DISEASE.

One of the worthiest of charities is that established by the wife of a New York man of wealth, who has donated \$1,000,000 for four model tenements intended to house persons suffering from tuberculosis.

Had such charities as this been universally undertaken several years ago, tuberculosis would not have made the gains it has and the country would not now be confronted with one of the greatest wars against disease on record. We have failed to provide our working classes with proper habitations. Better housing conditions, sanitary factories, plenty of fresh air and sunshine, these are the factors that combine to make the battle against the Great White Plague easier to win.

These conditions, for the present at least, will probably have to be supplied by persons such as the New York woman referred to. But the campaign of education can go on unchecked, and it will doubtless serve to accomplish as much as, if not more than, large monetary donations.

### BLOOMINGTON.

William Paugh, who made his home with his son, Mr. John Paugh, of Mt. Zion, died at the advanced age of 96 years, on February 23rd. His remains were interred in the family grave yard of William Beavers on Thursday. Mr. Paugh was the father of seven children, and a pioneer settler of the Mt. Zion community, in which he had lived during his entire life time.

The remains of Mrs. Edward Tasker, of Antioch, were brought to Cross on last Tuesday to be buried in the Clayton grave yard. Mrs. Tasker was the youngest daughter of the late James Tasker and leaves a family of four children.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, is visiting his aged father at Brockwayville, Pa.

Mr. John Miller, the Luke merchant, was in town on business on Wednesday.

It is said that after many weary years of patient waiting the traveling public over the W. M. R. R. will be rewarded for the suffering it has endured to mind and body from delayed trains and inclement weather, by the erection of a waiting shed, to be called a "spot at Franklin."

Our old friend and fellow citizen, Mr. Otto Barnard, went away up to Swanton and back again Monday.

Mr. "Coon" Mitter has a smile on his face as bright as the noonday sun—it is the thirteenth child and a big bouncing boy—"Bully for Coon." May he live long and keep on propping.

Mr. Malcolm Macfarland, of Towanda, Pa., who has been spending a few days with his brother, Mr. George C. Macfarland, of Barnum, W. Va., left on Monday on a business trip up the Dry Fork R. R.

Miss Alma Kemp, who has been on an extended visit to friends in Brownsville, Pittsburg and Brockwayville, Pa., returned home Tuesday.

### School Notes.

J. C. Renninger, Esq., has presented a dictionary holder to the school library. County Superintendent Ed. Browning spent Tuesday morning visiting the High School.

It is reported that Hon. Philip Willett, of Mt. Lake Park, will deliver the commencement address.

Hon. Clayton Purnell, a member of the State Board of Education, will deliver an address to the schools on Maryland Day, March 25, to which the patrons are cordially invited.

### Call for Your Letters.

Wm. H. Bowers, George Funk, Robert Mills, Mike Perie.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

## A TYPHOID FEVER EPIDEMIC AT BOND

Eight Cases Sent to Hospital in Cumberland and One Death Resulted.

An epidemic of typhoid fever in its worst form has broken out at the lumbering town of Bond, this county, resulting in nine cases already developed with one death resulting, the victim of the disease being Floyd Swauger, a youth of twelve years, who died last Thursday.

Telephone advices from Bond to THE REPUBLICAN last night stated that the eight patients had been removed to the Cumberland hospital, three being taken there on Friday and five on Saturday. Of the cases taken to Cumberland Saturday four out of one family, named Schrockengast, were suffering with the disease. The physician attending the patients is of the opinion that two additional cases were developing last night, but of this he was not positive.

To what the outbreak of the disease can be attributed cannot be learned. The water supply is obtained from springs in the mountain and is considered pure water.

### SWANTON.

Will you squeeze out space sufficient in which to state as a news item from Swanton, that Washington's birthday has again dawned and closed? In banquet hall, "we have heard people say," it is the custom to drink the toast to the dead standing in silence; possibly a similar delicacy was meant in Swanton to so illustrious a memory—a silence "too deep for sound and foam."

It is by no means the least of the countless encomiums eloquently lavished upon Washington that the renown of so many chiefs and statesmen following in more than a century his name should continue to shine in such steady and unabated brilliancy.

From father to son an incident has been kept from oblivion to which Henry Clay lent distinction. A circle of gentlemen in which the famous Commoner of the West was the central figure were conversing with Washington as the inspiring topic. Allusion was made to a tradition lurking through the ages in which the Father of his country is less faultless than regarded by posterity, and Mr. Clay was asked for an opinion. At the moment the matchless orator was pacing the floor under the heat of aroused feeling, but quickly paused with an up lifted hand of deprecation exclaimed: "Ah sir, General Washington was so good and great a man that no tradition to his disparagement should be either remembered or repeated."

Your readers will be more than glad to hear that Swanton's postmaster, Mr. William W. Sweet, is upon the road to recovery from his fractured and protruding illness.

Mr. Joseph F. Friend, reduced in health by advanced age, suffered last week a slight attack of paralysis, involving the left arm and remotely the left side.

Mr. Millard Beightol, while on a visit to friends in Rowlesburg, has been sick and under the care of physicians but is now convalescent.

The better heaven of Swanton's being is finding rescue we trust from jeopardy in a religious revival into its second week under the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Johnson and the Rev. Mr. Stoneking, both of the U. R. church.

Can you produce in your columns for the benefit Garrett a recipe, handy for application, for bringing boys of unsavory ways to their place in the public schools? If you can then speak in no uncertain terms. In this school district is a school above the average in capability and administrative quality, but at any time to the railroad platform and there will be found groups of idle boys, puffing at the discarded stumps of pernicious "stories," catching at passing trains, indulging in de-ausing language and acquiring their first lessons culminating in criminal action in courts. All these boys need is a wholesome authority prudently administered from the home or from some directing hand requiring them to do that the vital importance of which they will not be able to understand until too late for their benefit.

Why not advocate for Garrett a strict legislative enactment for a compulsory attendance in the Public Schools? Feb. 27, 1909. RELLIM.

### Inspection of the Betrothed.

In Moscow every 17th of May they celebrate a holiday called the "Inspection of the Betrothed." Young men who wish to marry are drawn up in a row on the sidewalk and for five or six hours enjoy the privilege of "sizing up," as we would express it, the procession of petticoated divinities of the city. The young women are decorated in their finest raiment, brilliant with their natural graces, and ornamented with gems and flowers. The following day proposals are made to the parents of such as have attracted the notice of the men.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock	\$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits	\$60,000
Deposits	\$625,000

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1909 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital

\$ 25,000

DEPOSITS.

\$175,000

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, \$26,000

Undivided Profits 3,000

### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS  
TO KEEP:  
Your Temper  
Your Secrets  
Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you a Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

### BITTINGER.

A visitor from a nearby town, while in conversation with a thrifty farmer, said: "Your village is certainly remarkable for its fresh air, and I believe Bittering is the windiest place in the county." The farmer, who had a high regard for the merits of his native community, replied: "I can hardly agree with you, sir. I was over in your town the other day and I heard some tall blowing that would have made a Texas cowboy turn green with envy, and almost everybody knew that your town is noted for 'hot air.'"

Simon Beachy and Miss Katie Bender were quietly married at the home of the bride's brother, near this village, on last Sunday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Gideon Miller, of the Mennonite church. The young people are natives of this neighborhood and the congratulations and well wishes of all their friends and acquaintances are extended to the happy couple, who, we hope, will locate permanently in this section.

A. J. Oester attended the funeral of his aged mother, which occurred at Cove, on last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarlton Collier, of Cove, were in this village on business last week.

A remarkably heavy run of sugar water was gathered in the various sugar camps in this neighborhood last week, but a change in weather conditions has put a stop to that industry for the present.

G. N. Emory, of Friendsville, was visiting his son at this place last Sunday.

Ross Durst was a pleasant caller in this village Sunday afternoon.

F. M. Bittering is arranging for the purchase of a shingle mill which he will put into operation at his coal mine near here and will be glad to do shingle sawing for his neighbors.

### A Remarkable Colored Woman.

Mrs. Sarah Ann McClough, a well to do colored woman, died at her home near Paw Paw, W. Va., at the wonderful age of 104 years. She was born on the farm owned by her father, John Robinson, near Middletown, Va., about 1805. She had a wonderful memory, having but recently recalled seeing the stars fall on Nov. 13, 1833, and many other things that occurred many years ago. Her father being a free-holder, she was never a slave and by this advantage she had accumulated enough to purchase her farm of 500 acres on which is an immense peach orchard and a comfortable dwelling where she and her only son lived in comfort till death claimed her, she being up and active until two days before. A remarkable thing about her was that she could read, knit or sew without the use of spectacles with as much ease as a person of 30 years. She was an aunt of Mrs. Harriet Banks, of Oakland, who attended her funeral. She leaves quite a number of grandchildren and other near relatives.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

### TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE  
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1886, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will sell at public sale these two lots of land known as

**Lots Nos. 7 and 8**

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

**Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,** with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

**TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.**

**FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.**

### Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until one o'clock p. m. Monday, March 29th, 1909, for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid.

Bids must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.

2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.

3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennington & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland.

The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council,  
THOMAS WEST, Mayor.  
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

### Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

**ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,**

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th of February, 1909.

**ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,**  
Executor,  
Oakland, Md.

### TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 640 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 30, Oakland, Md. 16-17

### Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

Miss Margaret Lawton is on a visit to friends in Keyser, W. Va.

Perry Frantz is in Washington today to witness the inauguration.

Mr. Nimrod Glatfelter, of near Accident, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. D. W. Dodge, of near Oakland, was a business visitor to this office Saturday.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeck and her little son are at Deer Park for a short stay in the mountains.

Mr. Albert Ashby, of the Ashby Lumber Company, spent Saturday in Grafton on business.

Sheriff Austin Brown made a business trip to Clarksburg Friday night, returning to Oakland Saturday evening.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent several weeks in Oakland recently, returned to Kingwood Tuesday morning for a short time.

Mrs. Harry Matheny, of Cumberland, who visited relatives in Oakland for a week returned to her home Friday afternoon.

Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh and daughter Eleanor, who spent a few days in Baltimore, returned to Oakland Tuesday morning.

Miss Enlow, of near Oakland, went to Washington, D. C., Monday where she is the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Carter.

Mrs. C. Ellwood Offutt and Miss Bess Offutt went to Baltimore Sunday afternoon where they will spend a week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. G. W. Legge will leave this afternoon for Shenandoah Junction where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Susie Lynne, for a week or two.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde went to Washington Sunday afternoon and from that city will go on to New York where she will visit relatives a short time.

Mrs. N. R. Sanner, who spent a week with her sister Miss Nell Browning, at Elkins, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Glatfelter, of near town, are among the Garrett county contingent in Washington this week, having left here for that city Monday morning.

Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss accompanied her sister, Miss Lulu Hocking, to the latter's home in Meyersdale, Pa., where she will be the guest of her parents a short time.

Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell and son Morris and Miss Julia Byrne left for Washington, D. C., Tuesday morning, where they will spend the remainder of the week sightseeing.

Miss Edna Brydon of Bloomington, Md., arrived in the city Saturday and is the pleasant guest of her brother, Mr. L. Brydon, on Yates Avenue.—Grafton Republican.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, who was the guest for a week of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss at their home on Alder street, returned to Cumberland last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery E. Hinebaugh and children arrived in Oakland from Fairmont to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hinebaugh's brother, the late Clarence Stemple, in Oakland tomorrow morning.

Mr. Grover C. Stemple went to Terra Alta yesterday morning to accompany

the remains of his brother Clarence to Oakland an account of whose death appears in another column of this paper today.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer S. Hamill, who went to Florida a week or two ago, have returned from that State. Mr. Hamill coming home while Mrs. Hamill is spending a few days in Baltimore with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crawford, son and daughter, of Ijamsville, Frederick county, Md., arrived in Oakland last Wednesday and are now residents of the town, having leased the Tower property on First street.

Among those who left Oakland Tuesday morning for Washington, where they will witness the inauguration today, were Mr. and Mrs. Dice Spiker, Mrs. Arch Spiker, Miss Sadie Glatfelter and Mr. Harry W. Davis.

Rev. and Mrs. John A. McClelland returned this morning from Pittsburgh, where Rev. McClelland attended the Presbyterian Brotherhood, which was held in that city Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.—Grafton Republican.

Rev. J. O. Bolton, of Mountain Lake Park, who recently closed a successful protracted meeting at Bond, is now engaged in a like effort at his home charge, Mountain Lake Park, where he is meeting with some degree of success.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden returned Saturday night on train No. 4 from Charleston, after spending several days with her husband, who has been in that city for the past two months attending the recent session of legislature.—Grafton Republican.

Mrs. Ira F. Steiner, of Baltimore, came up to Oakland last Friday afternoon and on Saturday returned to that city, accompanied by her father, Mr. E. D. Kepner, who will make an extended visit to the Monumental City besides attending the inauguration of President Taft in Washington today.

The Grafton Sentinel of last Saturday says: "Mr. Stuart Hamill, of the Hamill Lumber Company, was in the city today and called at the Sentinel office. 'Toot' is one of the boyhood friends of the editor, a graduate of Princeton and an excellent lawyer who, however, finds the lumber business more to his liking."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Thayer, their daughter and son Miss Rebecca and Master Frederick, left Oakland Tuesday morning for Washington, where they are witnessing today the inauguration of President Taft and Vice President Sherman. After a few days spent in the city they will be guests of Mrs. Thayer's sister, Mrs. Briggs, near Rockville, for a short time.

E. Ray Jones, of Deer Park, a junior in Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, Ohio, is a member of the debate team from that institution which on Friday evening of this week debated against the neighboring college of Oberlin on the question, "Resolved, That the Initiative and Referendum Should be made a Part of the Legislative System of Ohio." Another team from Ohio Wesleyan debates the same question with Western Reserve Law School of Cleveland, the same evening. Membership on one of the debate teams is considered one of the highest honors in O. W. U., as four out of six debates with Oberlin and four out of five with Western Reserve have been won by Ohio Wesleyan.

The Republican for Job Work.

## DEATH RECORD.

CLARENCE M. RATHBUN.

Clarence M. Rathbun, senior member of the firm of C. M. Rathbun & Sons, planing mill owners and operators, died at his residence at Mountain Lake Park, Sunday midnight, his death being sudden and unexpected. For many years past Mr. Rathbun had been a great sufferer from bronchial asthma, his death being ultimately caused by the effects of this disease. Mr. Rathbun was a native of Pittsburgh, Pa., where he was born in the year 1849, being a son of Erasmus and Alice Ward-Rathbun, the father, whose age is past eighty, still survives, and has made his home for many years with the family of the recently deceased. Shortly after the birth of Mr. Rathbun his father moved with the family to Wheeling where he was raised and educated in the public schools of that city. At the age of 12 years he entered the employ of his father in a planing mill owned by him and there mastered the details of the business. In 1886 he came to this section from Wheeling and took charge of the planing mill at Mountain Lake Park which he managed for the owners until 1891, when he returned to Wheeling. The following fall, however, he returned to the Park and purchased the property and later associated with himself in the business his two sons, Messrs. Joseph and Warren. From the beginning he was eminently successful in business and amassed considerable property. As a man he was a representative citizen in all that tended toward the good of his fellow citizens and his family; was a devout Christian and by both example and precept practiced the golden rule. In 1870 Mr. Rathbun married Miss Mary Virgin, daughter of John Virgin, of Green county, Pa. To this union were born five sons, Clarence, Warren, Frank, Edward and William, all, with the exception of Edward, survive the father. Mr. Rathbun was a life-long, consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church in which organization he was a class leader for a number of years. He was also a member of Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, a Past Grand of Virginia Lodge No. 2, I. O. E. F., of Wheeling, and a member of Oakland Lodge Knights of Pythias. His funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late home where a short service was conducted by Rev. J. O. Bolton, of the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church, after which the Masonic Fraternity took charge of the remains and with the impressive funeral ceremonies of that organization interred the remains in the Oakland cemetery in the presence of a large number of friends who had gathered to pay a last tribute to the memory of one who was held in high esteem for his many noble qualities and his consistent Christian life.

A correspondent to the Oakland Journal recently had an item concerning "Elizabeth" Livengood, the Sugar King. Now, wouldn't Elizabeth be a deuce of a name for a king? The person meant was evidently Elijah Livengood, but the Journal is very apt to get things twisted ever since it published Dan Dorsey's political hog wash and tried to palm it off on its readers for Republican correspondence assailing President-elect Taft's religion.—Elk Lick Star.

Dr. Henry W. McComas returned from Washington Sunday morning, having been engaged in that city for two or three weeks completing arrangements for the manufacture of a collapsible crate which he recently invented and which promises to revolutionize the crate business, the new crate meeting all the claims made for it by the inventor and will without doubt meet the requirements made upon it by shippers and others using packing boxes.

Mr. J. J. Brennenman, of Accident, was in the city Saturday and called at this office on business. Within two weeks Mr. Brennenman, accompanied by his wife, will leave for Kalona, Iowa, where he may permanently reside. Mr. Brennenman's removal from his native county will be regretted by all who know him. He is a member of one of the oldest resident families of the county, being a son of the late John Brennenman, of Accident, whose death occurred about seven years ago, well remembered and much loved by his hosts of friends.

Another mock marriage in socially prominent circles has gotten in much undesirable notoriety. This is a matter which legislation could probably be inadequate to meet, but it is one where the native good sense of the people should interfere. The idiot who proposes such a scheme, the fools who carry it through, are perhaps too hopelessly wanting in rudimentary common sense or in a decent appreciation for the most serious responsibility that can come into the life of any human being to be reformed, but the fool-killer may be promptly sent for and those requiring his attentions shut up by themselves in some convenient killing pen until his arrival. A person who suggests a mock marriage may be set down as either a scoundrel or an imbecile. Let him take his choice, but let him be cast out from among decent people.

## Married.

NELSON-GRINDLE—Mr. Thomas Thompson Nelson, formerly of Oakland, and Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Grindle, of Frostburg, Allegany county, were married at the home of the bride's parents last Wednesday evening at seven o'clock by Rev. A. H. Thompson, pastor of the First M. E. church, in the presence of the members of the immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grindle and is one of Frostburg's most charming young ladies. Mr. Nelson has for a number of years been the traveling representative through this section for Armour & Co., meat packers. After the wedding ceremony a delightful collation was served and the couple departed for Pittsburgh, where the honeymoon will be spent. They will reside in Frostburg.

S. H. Jackson, C. T. Kelley, Will Lakin, J. S. Lakin, S. M. Scott, C. M. Crane, F. E. Brennenman and Oscar Hinebaugh walked to Oakland Sunday afternoon on the railroad track in two hours and thirteen minutes. The distance is ten miles. C. A. Miller, who was with the party that walked to Kowlesburg a week ago Sunday, did not take the Oakland trip. Terra Alta pedestrians declare that walking ten miles in the time made Sunday is a feat that not everyone can achieve. It was really going some.—Terra Alta Republican.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Mr. Louis Killius, of near Sunny-side, who recently took the examination prescribed by the post office department for rural route carriers, was successful in passing and on Monday took charge of Route No. 2 out of Oakland, relieving Mr. M. M. Ashby, who has been substitute carrier on the route since the resignation of George W. Fulmer early in the summer. Mr. Ashby's service has been eminently satisfactory to the patrons of the route and he would have been appointed to serve as regular carrier except for the ruling of the department prohibiting those above a certain age limit serving as such.

An employee of the Index, who during the past four years has worked on the making of catalogues for the city mail order houses, is authority for the statement that there has been a systematic and steady increase in the prices of articles each year. This, he says, is made possible by the patrons of mail order houses "getting the habit," and they keep on blindly, never noticing the advance. Get down your old catalogues and compare the prices with those in this year's catalogue, and see yourself whether or not this is true. If it is, ponder. Maybe you are being "skunked" and don't know it.—Mt. Morris Index.

The semi-annual meeting of the Women's Baptist State Mission Society of Maryland was held recently in the Franklin Square Baptist church in Baltimore, and Mrs. George W. Haulenbeck made the principal address. The audience gave Mrs. Haulenbeck's remarks close attention and she was congratulated by Mrs. George H. Eyster, the president of the society, who presided. Mrs. Gault, who spends the summers at Mt. Lake Park, was also present. The pastor of the Fulton Avenue Baptist church also made an address which was replete with information pertaining to the topic of the day. Mrs. Haulenbeck is now at her home at Deer Park, having come up from Baltimore on train No. 3 last Sunday morning. While in the East she also visited in Philadelphia and Washington.

In the "wet" counties of South Carolina a special election is to be held in August next on the issue of local option. In order to increase the probability that the "wet" counties will adhere to their present system of irrigation the legislative act provides that in these counties there is to be absolute prohibition for fourteen days before the election. This looks as if the idea of "trial marriages" had been adopted, and trial prohibition is to exist for a fortnight before public opinion thereon shall be registered. Persons of bibulous proclivities will acquire such a thirst during the fourteen days of aridity that their attack upon the ballot box will be something terrible. It will be idle for them to go across the county line during this closed season, because all the counties in which the election is not to be held are already "dry." August is a very hot month, and there will be terrible suffering in the Palmetto State from the 4th to the 17th both included.

**Selling Out to Quit Business.**  
As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5000 pounds, and all of my fixtures.  
FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,  
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.



**A NEW STOCK**  
Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.  
**OAKLAND PHARMACY**  
JOS. E. HAINES, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of  
**CIVILIA C. CRANE,**  
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of July, next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
Given under my hand this 10th day of January, 1909.

**R. F. CRANE,**  
Administrator.  
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

## ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphan's Court for Garrett County, ordered, this 10th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphan's Court for Garrett county, that the said made and reported in the above cause by William E. W. Garrett, tutor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 10th day of January, 1909. The report states the amount of sales to be \$50.

True Copy, Test: **E. E. FRIEND,** Register of Wills.  
**R. F. FRIEND,** Register of Wills.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

**SUBJECT OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909.**  
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, March 16, 1909, to transact all routine business.  
BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.  
**A. G. BROWN,** Clerk.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

- † A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.
- † Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.
- † A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.
- † Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.
- † One cent everywhere.

**Subscriptions by Mail:**  
**DAILY.**  
One month.....\$ .25  
Three months..... .75  
Six months..... 1.50  
One year..... 3.00  
**SUNDAY.**  
Six months..... .25  
12 months..... .50

**The Baltimore News**  
BALTIMORE, MD.

CAPITAL 50,000,000 SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$250,000

# THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

CONCISE AND GET ACQUAINTED

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## Happy New Year

## BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

## Thirty Days

we will in order to

## CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

## Ladies Outing

AND

## Flannel Skirts,

## Flannels & Winter Goods

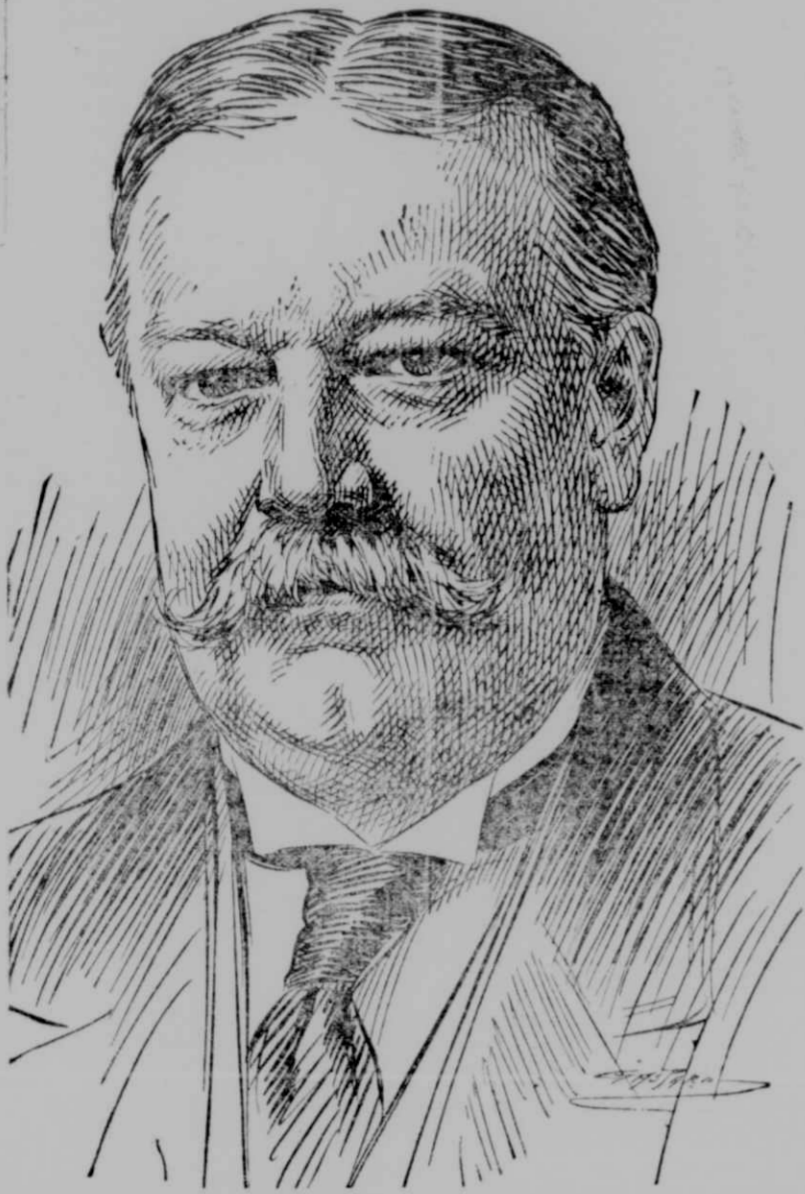
MEN'S AND BOYS'

## OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## PRESIDENT WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT



## TAFT AND SHERMAN ARE INAUGURATED

NEW PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT TAKE OATH OF OFFICE.

### WASHINGTON IS THROGGED

Details of the Notable Ceremonies in the Senate Chamber and on the East Portico of the Capitol.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington, Mar. 4.—William Howard Taft is now president of the United States and James Scheriff Sherman is vice-president.

President Taft took the oath of office shortly after noon on the east portico of the Capitol in the presence of one of the greatest throngs that ever gathered in the chief legislative city of the nation to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of a chief executive. The vice-president took the oath of office in the senate chamber immediately preceding the administering of the oath to the president-elect.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Taft has been in civil pursuits all his life, the military display which accompanied his induction into office was greater than that which marked the inauguration of the militant Roosevelt, four years ago. Washington was filled with civilians and soldiers and sailors. From the earliest daylight hour the streets were crowded with people. Pennsylvania avenue, the center of all things in Washington, was packed with the crowds, every man and woman in which sought, by an early arrival, to obtain a place of vantage from which the great procession, which for hours passed through the broad thoroughfare, could be seen. Every window and every balcony overlooking the avenue had been preempt-

ed for weeks by persons willing to pay great sums to get an unobstructed view of the passing marchers.

**Decorations Are Beautiful.**

The scene was one of constant movement and constant color. The red, white and blue floated from every flagpole and fell as drapery from every cornice. The inaugural committee succeeded this year in outdoing all previous efforts at decorative effect.

In the line of march leading from the Capitol up Pennsylvania avenue, past the great treasury building and White House there were nearly 4,000 regular troops and twice as many members of the National Guard of the different states and independent military organizations. The civic features of the parade were many. The trades, the professions and all kinds of business activities were represented by thousands of persons who came to Washington to do honor to the country's new civil chief.

### Gather at the Capitol.

Early in the day the president-elect met the outgoing president in the White House. About an hour before noon, the congressional committee of arrangements, consisting of Senators Knox, Lodge and Bacon, and Representatives Burke, Young and Gaines arrived at the executive mansion and informed the president and the president-elect that congress was in readiness for the ceremonies of the actual inauguration. At half-past eleven President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft entered a carriage, Mr. Taft sitting at the left of Mr. Roosevelt. In the carriages immediately following were the members of the congressional committee of arrangements. A body of veterans of the civil and Spanish wars acted as an escort for the outgoing and the incoming chiefs of state.

All the morning long the crowds had been awaiting the coming of the two officials. The cheering was constant and the names of both Roosevelt and Taft were intermingled with the shouts of applause. The drive to the Capitol was made slowly in order that the veterans acting as a guard of honor might not be distracted.

The president and the president-

elect were escorted by the congressional committee into the senate wing of the Capitol through the historic doorway of bronze on the east side of the building. They went directly to the president's room where they remained until the committee of arrangements came to them and announced that the senate was in readiness to receive them. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft then walked to the senate chamber, taking the seats reserved for them in the first row directly in front of the vice-president's desk.

Vice-President Fairbanks and Vice-President-elect Sherman drove to the Capitol together and went directly to the room of the vice-president. In turn they were escorted to the senate chamber as the two chief figures of the occasion had been escorted before them. Mr. Fairbanks went at once to his place as presiding officer of the senate and Mr. Sherman took a seat at the left of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, just across the center aisle of the chamber.

**Mr. Sherman Takes the Oath.**

Edward Everett Hale, the veteran chaplain of the senate and one of the most picturesque figures in the United States, offered prayer. Immediately following the prayer, the oath of office was administered to Mr. Sherman by the outgoing vice-president, Mr. Fairbanks. The new vice-president next delivered his inaugural address, and then at once, as the first duty of his new office, he administered the oath to the newly elected senators of the United States.

Present on the floor of the senate chamber were many former senators of the United States, who have the privileges of the senate at all times owing to the fact of once having held membership in the body. The speaker and the entire house of representatives were present and with them were the chief officials of the district government, the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court, the heads of the executive departments of the government, the governors of the states and territories, the chief of staff of the army, and his aides, Admiral Dewey of the navy and his aides, and several veteran officers of the army and navy who, having received the thanks of congress for gallantry in battle are entitled to the privileges of entering either branch of congress during session time. Among them was Gen. O. O. Howard.

**Procession Through Rotunda.**

As soon as the senators-elect had been sworn into office, a procession was formed to march from the senate



VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN.

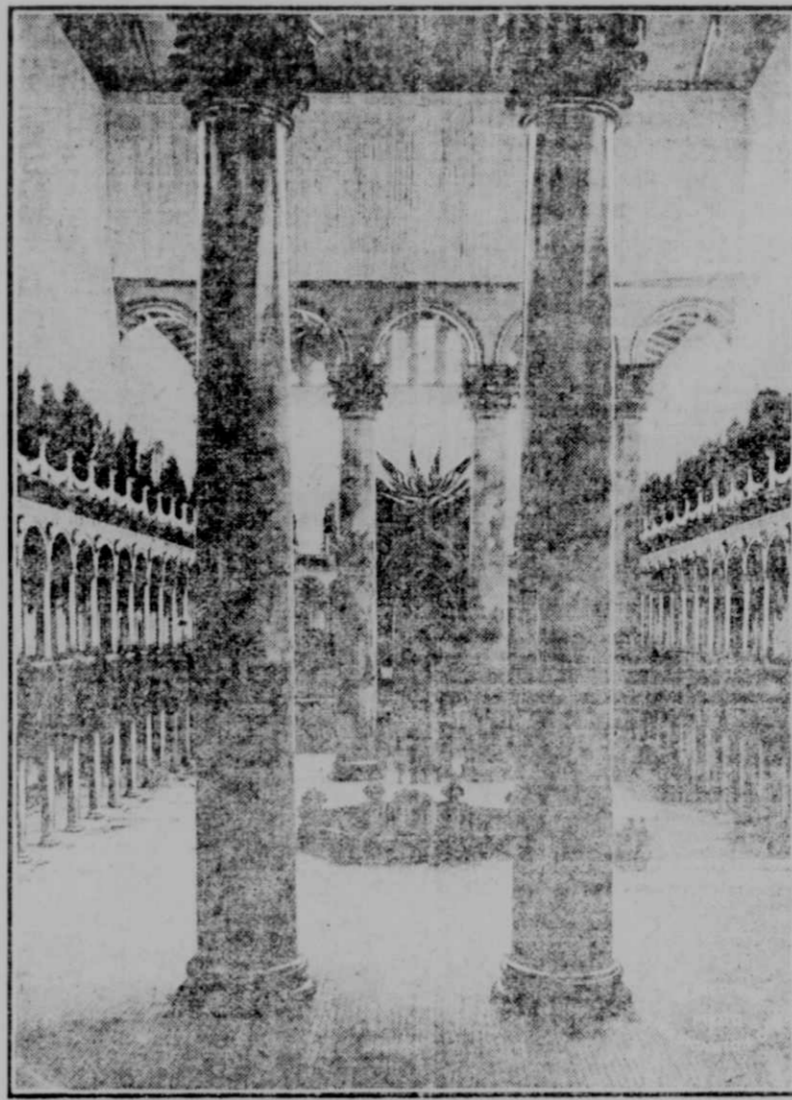
chamber through the rotunda of the Capitol to the platform on the center portico of the east side of the building. The sergeant-at-arms of the senate and his fellow officials of the house of representatives led the way. They were followed in order by the marshals of the District of Columbia and of the supreme court; the chief justice and associate justices; the congressional committee of arrangements; the president and the president-elect; the ambassadors to the United States; the ministers plenipotentiary; the vice-president and the secretary of the senate; the senators and ex-senators; the speaker of the house and the representatives in congress.

The platform upon which President Taft took the oath of office extended well out from the portico until it overhung the broad plaza to the east, where directly to the front were gathered the cadets from the military and naval academies, to the rear of whom were the other military bodies.

**President Taft Inaugurated.**

The white-haired chief justice of the United States, Melville W. Fuller, administered the oath of office to Mr. Taft, who, when he had taken it, bent and kissed the Bible held in the hand of his country's chief jurist. Immediately following the taking of the oath, President Taft delivered his inaugural address.

The president's speech frequently was interrupted by applause and at its close the great assembly broke into cheers. The president was congratulated by those who were close to him, including the retiring president and the other chief officials. President Taft then entered a carriage which was at once surrounded by the members of the Black Horse troop of Cleveland, O., which formed the special guard of honor. The president's carriage was driven north and then down the hill by the senate wing of the Capitol until Pennsylvania avenue was reached. From that point the president drove slowly to the White House along the thoroughfare filled save for its center, with crowds of cheering fellow citizens.



INTERIOR OF MAGNIFICENT PENSION BUILDING, SCENE OF THE INAUGURAL BALL.

## INAUGURAL PARADE FINEST EVER SEEN

MARKED BY AN UNPRECEDENTED DISPLAY OF MILITARY.

### CADETS ARE IN THE VAN

Regulars, Sailors and Marines from Atlantic Fleet, National Guardsmen and Scores of Civic Organizations.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington, March 4.—Seldom has the national capital witnessed a parade that equaled in extent and mag-

nificence that which followed President William H. Taft from the Capitol to the White House immediately after his inauguration. As soon as the president's carriage started up Pennsylvania avenue the parade was formed. The details of the military part of the procession were arranged by Brig. Gen. John A. Johnson, chief of staff to Gen. Bell, and by Maj. Samuel D. Sturges, who acted as adjutant general.



PRESIDENT IN PARADE GUARDED BY SECRET SERVICE MEN

had formed the Cuban army of pacification, and who had just left that land in pursuance of the policy of the United States to withdraw its troops as soon as the Cubans gave evidence that they were capable of governing themselves. In the force of regulars were cavalrymen, infantrymen and artillerymen, the yellow, the blue and the red of the service lending their colors, and something of the pomp and circumstance of war time to the parade.

### Cheers for the Cadets.

The guard of honor attending President Taft was followed immediately by a mounted police guard and a full mili-

thousands from Sperry's Fleet. In the waters of Hampton roads for ten days the fleet which had made its



THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM IN THE PENSION BUILDING DECORATED FOR THE INAUGURAL BALL.

record breaking journey around the world had been assembled. The battleships, the cruisers, the destroyers and the torpedo boats were drawn upon for "jackets" to give the sea service an adequate representation in the inaugural ceremonies. There were 3,000 sailors from the Connecticut, the Illinois and the other ships of Sperry's fleet in the parade. The marines followed the sailors. There was a full regiment of them men from that branch of the service which has taken the initiative in many of the beyond-the-sea troubles in which the forces of this country have been engaged—in Korea in the late '60's, in Cuba in 18' and in China in 1900.

### Regulars and Sailors.

The regulars of the government service led the way, their conceded right. Behind them came the men who, in time of war, form first the reserve force, and later when brought into real soldiers' shape, the backbone force of the government's army—the National Guardsmen of the states of the union. The Guardsmen showed by their bearing, their marching and their evolutions the result of the deeper interest which in recent years has been taken in the military service by the civilian soldiers. The regulars and the guardsmen are closer together today in sympathy and in efficiency than ever they were before. The appearance of the sea-soldiers in the inaugural parade proved the truth of what many army officers have held recently—that today it is but a step from the discipline and the morale of the militia to the discipline and morale of the regulars.

### Scores of Clubs in Line.

In the rear of the military division came the civic organizations. There were in line more than 100 clubs and political associations from all parts of the country, nearly all of them wearing some unique and distinguishing uniform. The American club of Pittsburgh acted as personal escort to Thomas H. Morgan, the chief of the civic organizations' committee.

Among the organizations which had a place in the parade were several from President Taft's state—Ohio. Among these were the Citizens' Taft club and the Stannin Republican club of Cincinnati, Uniform Rank Knights of Maccabees, Cleveland; the Republican Glee club and the Buckeye Republican club of Columbus.

### Veteran Organizations.

As a special honor to Vice-President James S. Sherman came the Conkling Unconditionals, a veteran marching political club, and the Sherman Scouts, both of Utica, N. Y., the home town of Mr. Sherman. New York being Mr. Roosevelt's state, as it is that of Mr. Sherman, contributed an unusual number of marching clubs to the ceremonies of the inauguration. Mr. Roosevelt's neighbors from Long Island paraded 200 strong. There were three Republican clubs from New York city, a political organization of colored men from Brooklyn, and several other political associations from different cities of the state.

### Middle West Well Represented.

Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kentucky, Minnesota and other states of the middle west and of the south were represented by associations of citizens, political clubs, and by prominent state, county and municipal officials. Many veterans of the civil war who served in the ranks of the union or in the ranks of the confederacy were present in the parade. There were more former confederates in line than were present at any previous inauguration of a Republican president.

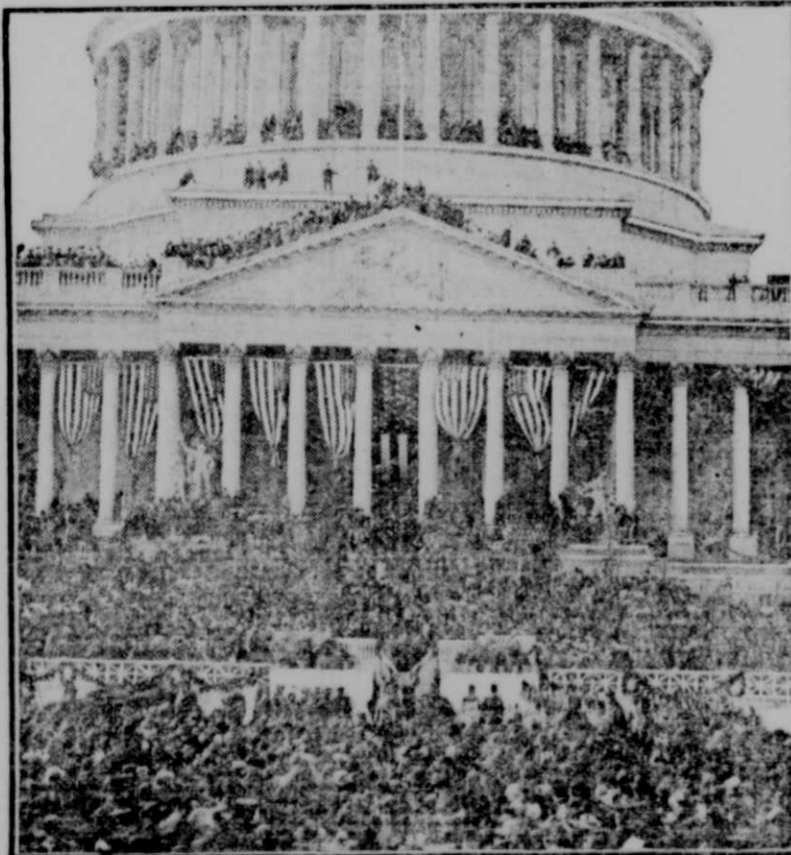
### Luncheon in White House.

As soon as President Taft reached the White House he entered and was greeted by the members of a specially invited presidential party, including the governors of several states, prominent federal officials, personal friends of the president and the members of the presidential family to a remote degree of relationship. A light luncheon was served in the great state dining-room, and as soon as it was over the president walked across the grounds of the White House to the presidential reviewing stand built on the south side of the avenue directly in front of the main entrance to the White House and facing Lafayette square. The president took his place on the reviewing stand, and with him were the members of the presidential party. Vice-President Sherman stood on the immediate right of the chief executive. Across Pennsylvania avenue directly in front of the president was a huge stand for spectators occupying the entire length of one side of Lafayette square.

### Parade Passes in Review.

As soon as the president appeared on the reviewing stand the leading band of the procession, which had been halted to await the appearance of Mr. Taft, began to play "Hail to the Chief." Gen. Bell gave the order to pass in review, and the great procession, having its head at the White House, moved forward to pass before the chief magistrate. As body after body of soldiers, sailors and civilians passed, they saluted and the president saluted in turn.

It took the procession three hours to pass the reviewing stand. It was a great sight, full of interest and color. Under the direction of the trained military chiefs who had given their time to the perfection of details, the parade passed quickly and in perfect form. When in front of the reviewing stand some of the civic marching clubs showed their proficiency in drill by performing evolutions. The regulars and National Guardsmen, however, swept by in perfect military precision. The parade was worthy of the occasion that called it into marching line.



INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT AT EAST PORTICO OF CAPITOL

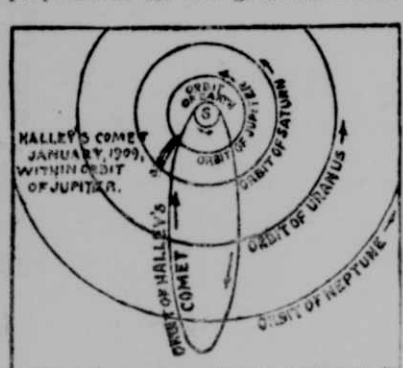


## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

### THE HALLEY COMET.

Astronomers Are Watching for the Visitor, Says Garrett P. Serviss.

The keynote of astronomy in the present year is furnished by the approaching return of the great comet of Halley. That comet will not be in perihelion, i.e., at its nearest point with regard to the sun, until May 1910, but during this year it will come into sight, and every observatory in the world will be busy studying it. The preparations for this great astronomical event have already, for a long time, been going on, because it is an unparalleled thing of its kind.



The Orbit of the Comet.

cal event have already, for a long time, been going on, because it is an unparalleled thing of its kind. For this reason, writes Garrett P. Serviss in the New York World, I give a little diagram showing the orbit of Halley's comet and the position which the comet occupies at the present moment. It is now about as far from the sun as the planet Jupiter, and if it were a large solid body like Jupiter it would already be plainly visible to the naked eye.

But a comet is not a solid body, although it is probably made up of solid particles, and only when it gets near the sun does it begin to display its characteristic features. Then only is the wonderful tail unfolded to amaze all beholders. The tail of a comet is believed to consist of immeasurably minute particles which are shot off from the head, or nucleus, by some repellant force emanating from the sun. Recent investigations seem to prove that this force is electric in its nature. It has also been thought that the "push" of the light waves from the sun may play a part in the phenomenon. For, strange as it may seem, it is now known that the waves of light are able to drive before them excessively small particles of matter which they may encounter. The idea is that the heat and perhaps the electro-magnetic action of the sun on the approaching comet have the effect of releasing infinitesimal particles, which are then driven away by the flowing light waves (which travel 185,000 miles per second).

The certainty that the sun exerts a repellant force of some kind is sufficiently established by the well-known fact that the tail of a comet always points away from the sun, changing its direction as the head of the comet moves around the sun, so that the tail always remains on the off side. The reason why the return of Halley's comet excites so much attention from astronomers is because it is absolutely the only really great comet the period of whose revolution and the date of whose return are known. It comes back once about every 76 years. It was seen in the time of St. Isaac Newton, and then Halley, who in this respect outstripped Newton, detected the fact that it was a periodic comet and predicted its return in 1758.

Halley was dead long before the comet got back but back it came as he had predicted. The next return is in 1835. The present return is the third since the days of Newton. Just at what moment it will be caught sight of nobody can tell. That fact gives special zest to the search. There is some hope that photography may reveal it some time this winter, for very faint objects are frequently caught in that way before they become apparent to the telescope.

### SHOWED ENTERPRISE.

How Railroads Gave Information to Travelers on Election Night.

One of the most interesting innovations of the recent presidential election was the arrangement made by at least ten of the great railroad systems of the country to furnish election returns all through the night to the passengers.

Special wires were run from the main offices of these systems into the offices of one or another of the many metropolitan newspapers, and the latest returns were placed on board the trains at every stop and posted in conspicuous places. When regular stops were infrequent the trains were slowed down at small towns and the returns, especially telegraphed to the station agents of those places, picked up.

**Starch Water-Proof.**  
By a German patented process, starch is made insoluble in hot water by treating it, in the cold, with formaldehyde and a moderately strong acid. The product is distinguished from that obtained from starch and formaldehyde at a high temperature by the fact that the starch grains remain unaltered and quite permanent. It is not only insoluble in boiling water, but it is not attacked by soda lye or other strong alkalies. It may be employed as a filler in plastic compositions, as a dressing for fabrics and in the manufacture of paper.

### ASHER GLADE.

We had another little snow last week and plenty of rain.

We are informed that Mr. Jefferson Frazee is still suffering very much as the result of a kick from a horse.

Mr. S. K. Fike of Braddock, Pa., was in this section a few days last week visiting relatives.

We understand that our R. F. D. route will go into effect on May 1, 1909. Mrs. Jenny Stuck and Mrs. Mary Ellen Dutton, of Uniontown, Pa., are at this place visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. L. K. Fike went to Confluence, Pa., last Saturday to see a doctor as he has not been well for some time.

W. H. Thomas was at Friendsville last Saturday and made another large shipment of furs.

### Church Services.

**ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.**  
Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Everybody welcome.

**E. MANGES, Pastor.**  
**ST. PAUL'S M. E.**  
Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

**J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.**  
**OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.  
**L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.**  
**BAPTIST.**  
Services next Sunday as follows: Elder Hill—Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Revival services will continue at Deep Creek through the following week. Everybody invited to be present.  
**C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.**

### Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hays, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.  
**C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.**

### Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balance well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.  
**50-60 M. J. HUGHES, Hutton, Md.**

### Ingenuous Ponies.

A rather curious habit has been developed by Mexican ponies in connection with the cactus thorns. When these creatures are thirsty, it is said that, before attempting to put their mouths to the prickly plant, they will first of all stand and kick at the cactus with their hoofs. By this means the thorns are broken and the leathery skin bruised, and so the ponies can drink their fill of the cool juice with out injury.—Sunday Strand.

### Signals That Carry Far.

When an African chief of the Nigerian tribes is ready to begin harvesting and requires extra assistance, says Popular Mechanics, he sets some of his tribesmen drumming. They beat a huge kotledrum made of skin stretched on a calabash and a small side drum. The sound of the drumming carries a great distance, and laborers come in from all directions.

### Old Proverb Not Correct.

If ignorance were really bliss, there would be far less misery than there is in the world.

## Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

### The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.  
**T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.**

### Have Equality in Rank.

In the Turkish navy the crew and officers of a warship form a regiment, and the officers hold the same rank as on land. The captain is lieutenant colonel, and so on.

### Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

**Monday, March 8th, 1909,**

for the purpose of electing—

Three persons to serve as members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward J. West in the Matthews building on Alder street from eight o'clock A. M. until six o'clock P. M.

By order of the Council.  
**JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.**

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

**BRIGHT GLEESON.**

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

**KATHARINE GLEESON, Administratrix.**

**JOSEPHINE GLEESON, Deed Park, Md.**

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Reininger & O'Neil, Trustees, vs. John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Bros., in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

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### THREE FORK RUN.

We have not been represented from this community for some time so we will jot a few items.

Weather is very favorable for this time of year, only we have plenty of mud to spare.

The people who have sugar camps have been making some sugar here.

Mr. James Harvey was visiting Mr. Frank Bray last Sunday.

Miss Pearl Luzier, of St. George, is visiting her brother, Mr. James Luzier, at this writing.

Our school is progressing nicely under the able management of Miss Ida Harvey.

The literary, which meets every Thursday night at this place, has become very interesting and we think is doing much good.

Miss Maggie and Pearl Luzier, Ida Harvey and Mr. John Luzier were visiting at Mrs. Norman Bray's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell White, of Stoyer, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Misses Edna Browning and Ida Harvey were visiting friends at Blaine Saturday last.

Last Sunday evening a party of our young folks gathered at Mr. Frank Bray's home and had singing school. All report a very good time.

Mr. Abe Bray was visiting at Mr. Wallace Junkin's Sunday last.

If this escapes the waste basket, we may call again.

Success to THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW ONE.

Said Uncle Silas—

When a feller finds a button sewed on his shirt that has been missing a month or two he wonders what inarnation his wife is going to strike him for in the hat or dress line.—Los Angeles Express.

## TAX SALES

### OF VALUABLE Real Estate IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett County, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 266, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year

1900, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by subsection 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1908, C. after 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Maryland, will on

**SATURDAY,**

**the 6th Day of March,**

**1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK**

**P. M.,** at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to-wit:

**No. 1. MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SIX, SIXTY-SEVEN, SIXTY-EIGHT AND SIXTY-NINE, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS.** Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett County and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett County. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees under the last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett County, Md.

**No. 2. ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE H. & O. RAILROAD, CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 355, one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.**

**No. 3. ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE H. & O. RAILROAD, CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 355, one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.**

**No. 4. ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE H. & O. RAILROAD, CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 355, one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.**

**No. 5. MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1900, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett County and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett County in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.**

**No. 6. PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett County, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to**

**TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.** The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

**H. R. DEWITT,**

Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

**MARTHA WARREN.**

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

**FRED. A. THAYER, Executor.**

**Oakland, Md.**

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*  
NEW YORK.

58 Drops - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if they do not pay in and in arrears are not paid before

**JANUARY 1ST, 1909,**

I will proceed by law to collect, I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 266 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

**W. E. HOLLINGER,**  
Treasurer of Garrett County.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

**JASPER FRAZEE.**

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

**ELIZABETH FRAZER, Administratrix.**

**Selbyport, Md.**

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT KITZMILLVILLE, In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and Discounts \$53,254.98  
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 6,250.00  
Premiums on U. S. Bonds 219.75  
Bonds, securities, etc. 7,375.00  
Banking house, furniture and fixtures 10,800.00  
Other real estate owned 600.00  
Due from National Banks (not re-servicings) 31.22  
Due from approved reserve agents 25,023.71  
Checks and other cash items 3.50  
Notes of other National Banks 145.00  
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents 62.19  
LAWYER'S RESERVE IN BANK, viz:  
Special deposits \$7,250.55  
Legal-tender notes 19.00  
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (per cent. of circulation) 312.00  
Total \$109,229.86

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital stock paid in \$25,000.00  
Surplus fund 4,000.00  
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 549.96  
National Bank notes outstanding 6,250.00  
Due to other National Banks 4,528.95  
Due to State Bank and Bankers 312.12  
Individual deposits (not subject to check) 34,113.80  
Cashier's checks outstanding 821.21  
Total \$109,229.86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.  
I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

**E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.**

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

**Geo. J. Pool, Notary Public.**

Correct Attest: **R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, CHAS. M. WILSON, Directors.**

### ORDER NISI.

**H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.**

No. 100 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of March, 1909, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 15th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be \$800.00.

**ROBERT R. HENDERSON, True Copy—test.**

**E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.**

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

NUMBER 2

## MR. G. SEMMES HAMILL APPOINTED CHIEF JUDGE

Of the Orphans' Court By Governor  
Crothers and Qualified Tuesday.

Chief Judge G. Semmes Hamill, of the Garrett County Orphans' Court.

This appointment came as quite a surprise to the residents of Garrett county on last Saturday when Governor Austin L. Crothers announced the appointment of Mr. Hamill to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Chief Judge John L. Fitzwater, which was forwarded to the Governor two weeks ago.

As soon as it became known that Judge Fitzwater had resigned from the office a number of aspirants to succeed him announced themselves. Prior, however, to the resignation of Judge Fitzwater, at a time when that gentleman intimated that he intended to retire from the bench, it was the intention of the Democratic Committee to recommend the appointment of Mr. W. F. King, but for some reason he was sidetracked. Later the friends of Dr. E. H. Bartlett, who served on the bench a number of years ago when he was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Judge Henry Kamp, Sr., pushed him into the field and of the three committeemen, two of them, Ex-Senator R. T. Browning and Mr. William Miller, wrote personal letters to Governor Crothers recommending his appointment. Mr. Hamill, the third committeeman, placed himself directly beneath the plum tree by making a personal visitation to the Governor and the fruit fell into his lap.

Judge Hamill's commission was received by Clerk Tower from the Governor's office Tuesday morning and immediately thereafter the oath of office was administered by the appointee and he was sworn upon the discharge of his duties, sitting with his associates at Tuesday morning.

### The Unsaved.

A newspaper editor who has observed and reached several wise conclusions in missionary strain of the people who need religion.

The man who leaves his horse standing in the cold all day without a blanket; the man who grows like a wild beast when his wife asks him for money; the woman who is not what she ought to be; the minister who is looking for an easier place and a higher salary; the man who walks the streets with his hands in his pockets, while his wife carries the baby; the man who keeps a dog and says he can't afford to take the home paper.

### Call for Your Letters

Mr. Alet Alfiner, Harry Brosenne, Miss Virginia Hammett, Miss Alvira Anson, S. O. Maguire, Mrs. Tho. McCrobie.

## BLIZZARD OF '88 WORST IN YEARS

Prevailing for Four Days and Caused  
Enormous Losses.

The worst blizzard in recent years prevailed over the Middle Atlantic States on March 11, 12, 13 and 14, 1888. It is estimated that at that time 1500 telegraph poles were blown down between Baltimore and New York. The loss to the telegraph companies amounted to many thousands of dollars. Wires were down all along the Atlantic coast. Telegraphing between Baltimore and the West was done by sending messages down to Atlanta and thence up to Cincinnati and Chicago. Communication from New York to London and thence to Boston.

Many people perished in the storm, even in the cities. The death of Roscoe Conkling was due to exposure in this blizzard in New York.

Another great blizzard was on February 11, 1899. This storm extended from Maine to Florida, and in some places the snowfall was 15.5 inches. Railroad traffic was almost suspended, and business was practically at a standstill. On February 13 the thermometer fell to 6 above zero in Baltimore, and the mercury ranged from 8 to 18 degrees in the South. In the country in many places the snow was three feet deep, and in Frederick county, Maryland, the drifts were 20 feet deep. Ice was 14 inches thick at Havre de Grace, and at Ocean City, Md., the surf was frozen on the beach.

### Large Tract of Timber Purchased.

The purchase last week of 17,238 acres of timberlands located in Pocahontas county, W. Va., by Mr. Merritt Wilson, of Wildell, W. Va., formerly of Wilson, this county, and Mr. Richard Chaffey, of Elkins, will develop one of the largest tracts of virgin forest remaining in West Virginia. The land is located along the line and fronts for seven miles on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. A company has been chartered by the State of West Virginia with a capital of \$200,000 under the name of the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber Company to take over the property. The negotiations for the purchase were conducted by Mr. Wilson and Mr. E. H. Sincell, attorney for the purchasers, and necessitated the absence of Mr. Sincell from home for the past three weeks. This is regarded as the finest timber proposition in West Virginia and constitutes the largest deal made in that state within the past year. The property has upon it an immense amount of the finest hemlock timber and various kinds of hardwoods consisting of oak, chestnut and also a considerable amount of white pine and poplar and has been estimated to cut 120,000,000 feet. The purchase price of the land has not been made known, but it is understood to have approximated many thousands of dollars.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPINION OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT

He Says That To Know Him Is To  
Love Him.

In its issue of March 6 Collier's Weekly published the following by President-elect Taft under the caption "My Predecessor":

Mr. Roosevelt and I came to know each other when he was chairman of the Civil Service Commission and I was Solicitor General in 1890 to 1892, in Washington. We were both subordinates in the Harrison administration. We lived in the same part of Washington, he on Nineteenth street near the British Embassy, and I on Dupont Circle. Our wives knew each other well, and some of our children were born about the same time.

We found, after discussion, that we agreed in quite a marked way in our views of proper political ideals and proper political methods. We were as emphatic in the judgment that the political reformer who was not willing to accept conditions as they were as the basis for his action, and to work for the better things that were practical, without achieving all that he would like to achieve, was rather a hindrance than a help to progress, and merely assisted the permanent control of the boss and the machine. This, I think, had been the moving principle of Mr. Roosevelt's career. He has believed in practical progress and not in ideals which make for no real advancement.

No one associates with Mr. Roosevelt closely without having the strongest affection for him. His mind, his disposition and his temperament are all of that class that would rather make him agree than disagree with the people with whom he comes in contact. But this is not to say that he does not enjoy a controversy and a fight according to the rules of the game, for he does.

He believes as strongly as possible in team work, and never served any man, or hope to serve under another man, so intensely loyal to the cause which we were both seeking, to uphold and so generous in his acceptance of the full responsibility for his subordinates in the work as Theodore Roosevelt. I never served under another who was as generous in his praise of those who worked with him and who was as willing to accord more than their deserts to the men who were shoulder to shoulder with him in the fight.

That characteristic of his has been calculated to the men to him with bonds of steel.

The general theory that Mr. Roosevelt is of exceedingly impulsive nature is perhaps justified to the extent of saying that he has a marvelous quickness for approaching a question and reaching the nub of it and almost an overwhelming desire to decide and get rid of the issue presented as promptly as possible. I never knew a man who worked as far in advance of what was to be done and who kept his engagements with reference to what he had agreed to do as providently as Mr. Roosevelt. Perhaps I value this virtue more highly because I lack it myself.

The result of quick decision and action might have impaired the success of Mr. Roosevelt's career if it had not been that he has been freer than most men from that pride of opinion which prevents many men from admitting their error, reversing their judgment and changing their course. I have had to do with a number of presidents and with a good many chiefs, and I am well within the truth when I say that I never met a man who, upon proper presentation, would reverse himself and with as little trace of obstinacy or unreasonable as Mr. Roosevelt.

The relation between Mr. Roosevelt and myself has been one of close and sweet intimacy. It has never been ruffled in the slightest degree, and I do not think that we have ever misunderstood each other. Mr. Roosevelt's tastes and mine have not been the same.

In the matter of athletics he takes to those games more violent than I am suited to and more violent than I like. He has the strongest literary sense and a power of application in reading current literature that to me is marvelous. He loves the woods; he loves hunting; he loves life akin to that of the pioneer; he loves roughing it, and I don't.

Mr. Roosevelt never had the education and practice of a lawyer. His intense desire to reach practical results for good has made him at times impatient of the restraint of legal methods; while I have been trained as a lawyer and a judge and am strongly imbued with the necessity for legal methods as 11 years on the bench are likely to make one; and yet, in spite of this difference of method and difference of

## ANNUAL MUNICIPAL ELECTION IN OAKLAND

Resulted on Monday in the Selection of  
Two Democrats and One Republican.

The annual election of members of the Town Council of Oakland occurred Monday of this week, resulting in the election of two Democrats and one Republican, the successful candidates being Messrs. James D. Painter and Charles Liller, Democrats, and D. E. Bolden, Republican.

Both parties held conventions last Thursday night when candidates were nominated, the Republicans placing Messrs. D. E. Bolden, Samuel Lawton and E. A. Weimer in the field, while the Democrats nominated Messrs. Painter, Liller and W. G. Hinebaugh.

On the Democratic ticket two of the candidates, Messrs. Painter and Hinebaugh were retiring members of Council, their term having expired March 1st, and Mr. Liller is an ex-member of that body.

Mr. Bolden, the successful candidate of the Republicans, served several years in the capacity of Councilman. Mr. Lawton one of the defeated candidates, also served as a member of the body several years ago, while Mr. Weimer has never held public office under the municipality, but served with success for two years as County Treasurer.

What contributed to the defeat of the Republican candidates was the hard work on the part of their opponents and the influence exerted for the success of the Democrats by certain elements who were almost to a man opposed to the success of the Republican ticket.

With the election of the two Democratic members of the Council that body will stand four Democrats and two Republicans with a Democratic Mayor.

The result of the balloting is as follows:

D. E. Bolden, Republican	142
Samuel Lawton, Republican	113
E. A. Weimer, Republican	99
Jas. H. Painter, Democrat	141
Charles Liller, Democrat	141
Wm. G. Hinebaugh, Democrat	134

### Pardon Asked For Beatty.

An application has been made for the pardon of J. Wesley Beatty from the penitentiary of West Virginia. Beatty killed his brother-in-law, David Nix, near Amblersburg, Preston county, six years ago.

temperament, it is quite remarkable to me, and we have frequently commented on it to each other, that we have been in agreement in our views as to the results that ought to be obtained in the matter of government and political progress, even to details, much more than other men who have come into association with both of us.

Mr. Roosevelt's courage in the expression of his convictions I need not dwell upon. His real, and what one might almost describe as affectionate, interest in the welfare of the poor man, of the man who has the odds against him in life's struggle and the sincerity of his desire to help that class of men, no one who ever had to do with him could doubt; and his insistence has always been that the difficulty between the so-called classes in the country, and the failure of educated lawyers and political economists and others to bring about proper relations between the well-to-do and those who are dependent upon wages for their living, arises from an absence of a proper point of view on the part of these who are leading comfortable lives.

The confidence that the common plain people, including the wage earners, have had in Theodore Roosevelt as their representative and defender has been most perfectly placed; for there never was a champion more sincere in support of their real interests, and yet there never was a friend franker in his statement to them of the unpleasant truths that occasionally they ought to be told.

Mr. Roosevelt understands the plain people about as well as Lincoln did, shares their feelings, and gives accurate expression to them. Hence his marvelous hold upon the great body of the people, which has continued to exist in undiminished strength in spite of the criticism heard of him and his methods in quarters more conspicuous than really significant.

When the friction of the last few months shall be forgotten, when the mists of momentary irritation shall have disappeared, the greatness of Theodore Roosevelt as President and leader of men in one of the great moral movements of the country's history will become clear to everyone, and he will take his place in history with Washington and Lincoln.

### DEATH RECORD.

DR. B. FRANKLIN LAUGHLIN

In the death of Dr. B. Franklin Laughlin, son of Dr. and Mrs. James W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, a man who promised to become a bright and shining mark in his profession, passed away. With the death of this young man, occurring not unexpectedly, many hearts are made sad. He was well liked, highly esteemed and was held in brotherly affection by numberless acquaintances and friends. Born September 19, 1876, at Oak Forest, Greene county, Pa., he came with his parents to Deer Park a few years later where he was raised and continued to reside until a few years ago. When quite a young man he was sent to the West Virginia University at Morgantown, W. Va., from which institution he graduated at the head of his class in June, 1899.

Later he took a course in the medical department of the University of Maryland, and was graduated in 1904. Returning to Garrett county he began the practice of medicine at Deer Park and shortly afterwards located at Kingwood, W. Va., where he remained until his health failed and he was forced to retire from active practice. His condition, however, did not improve with the cessation from work, but on the other hand gradually grew worse, the malady with which he suffered being paralysis, which eventually affected his entire system. In the hope that some relief would result he was sent to a private hospital near Baltimore where he was treated for several months and was only recently returned to his old home at Deer Park where he was cared for by his relatives and friends until the end came releasing him from his sufferings.

Dr. Laughlin was happily married June 5, 1907, to Miss Sue Browning, daughter of Mr. and the late Mrs. M. A. Browning, of Kitzmiller, whose devotion to her husband throughout his long illness was indeed that of a true wife and helpmate. Besides his parents and wife Dr. Laughlin leaves surviving him two brothers and a sister. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and also of Oakland Lodge, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons. His funeral will occur with Masonic ceremonies at Deer Park on Friday of this week at the hour of noon.

MRS. EMMA CATHARINE CHISHOLM.

Mrs. Emma Catharine, aged 20 years, wife of Mr. Archibald Chisholm, died at her home near Swallow Falls Wednesday of this week after a short illness of bright's disease. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Groves and was married one year ago today to Mr. Chisholm. Recently a child was born to the couple which survives the mother. The funeral will occur today with interment at Oak Grove, near Friendsville, with services by the pastor of the U. B. church, of which the deceased was a member. To the sorrowing husband we extend our sincere sympathy.

## HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AT MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

Summer Meeting Will Be Held There  
the Latter Part of July.

In a letter to THE REPUBLICAN received yesterday morning from State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, the information is conveyed that the summer meeting of the State Horticultural Society, of which Senator Brown is president, will be held at Mountain Lake Park July 30th and 31st.

In the letter to THE REPUBLICAN Senator Brown says: "Through Dr. Davis the Park Association has extended a cordial welcome to the Society. I have for some time been working to secure this meeting for our county, for I feel strongly that the advantages of our region and our resources should become better and more widely known throughout the State, and there can be no better way than to show horticulturists our soil and what we can produce from it. I hope that real local interest may be awakened in this meeting and that we may not only have a good attendance but that we may be able to have some exhibits of our products."

### Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Ross Stillwell and Christena Greenlee, both of Wheeling.

Simon Beachy, of Bittinger, and Katie A. Bender of Accident.

Schuyler Goff Hamilton and Mary Patterson, both of Gaston, W. Va.

Ira Swift McIntyre, of Cascara, W. Va., and Sallie Musgrave of Reedsville, W. Va.

Reid Ambrose Weimer and Susan Elizabeth Hay, both of Somerset, Pa.

Basie Garlitts and Lula VanSickle, both of Friendsville.

Harvey E. Delaney and Moma L. Lucas, both of Cornwallis, W. Va.

Jasper Delbert Jones and Ellie Ramsey, both of Barber, W. Va.

Roy Arnett McCauley, of Blaine, and Louisa H. Wellons, of Stoyer.

Christian Landsperger and Bertha Taylor, both of Gratztown, Pa.

### Vacancy Filled.

At a meeting held in Oakland Tuesday by the Republican County Committee the vacancy in the committee caused by the death of Mr. A. F. George was filled by the selection of Mr. Jonas Yutz of District No. 8, the appointment being made by the Chairman, Col. A. G. Stungis, and Mr. H. J. Speicher, secretary of the committee.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

HAVE

Buckwheat Flour

TO SELL AT

2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> Cents lb.

Also, 75,000 WHITE PINE

SHINGLES to sell at

\$4.25 per M.

ours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## E. A. WEIMER.

### "Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, March 6th.

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is marked in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly, E. A. WEIMER.  
NEXT DOOR TO  
THE POSTOFFICE  
OAKLAND, MD

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
COPYRIGHT 1914 BY A. C. MCCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, stunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was taken off by the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop, who had been on a canoe, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a tent on the island for shelter. Blake, who had been a hunter, was compelled to carry Miss Leslie and Winthrop to the tent. He taunted Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the river. Blake, who had been a hunter, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER VII.—Blake, who had been a hunter, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER VIII.—Blake, who had been a hunter, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake, who had been a hunter, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

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CHAPTER LXX.—Blake, who had been a hunter, was rescued by him. Blake, their first meal was a dead fish.

animals—and I piled stones over— But, I say, look here.

He drew out a piece of wadded cloth, marked off into little squares by crossing lines of stitches. One of the squares near the edge had been tipped open. Blake thrust in his finger and worked out an emerald the size of a large pea.

"Oh!" cried Miss Leslie, as he held the glittering gem out to her in his rough palm.

He drew it back and carefully thrust it again into his pocket.

"That's one," he said. "There's another in every square of this innocent, harmless rag—dozens of them. He must have made a clean sweep of the duke's—or, more like, the duchess's jewels. Now, if you please, I want you to see this up tight again, and—"

"I cannot—I cannot touch it!" she cried.

"Say I didn't mean to— It was confounded stupid of me," mumbled Blake. "Won't you excuse me?"

"Of course! It was only the thought that—"

"No wonder. I always am a fool when it comes to ladies. I'll fix the thing all right."

Catching up the nearest small pot, he crammed the quilted cloth down within it, and filled it to the brim with sticky mud.

"There! Guess nobody's going to run off with a jug of mud—and it won't hurt the stones till we get a chance to look up the owner. He won't be hard to find—English duke minus a pint of first-class sparkle! Will you mind its setting in the cave after things are fixed up?"

"No; not as it is."

"All right, then. Now I'll go for the new flag, stuff. You might set out breakfast."

She nodded in turn, and when he came back from the bamboo with the largest of the great canes on his shoulder, his breakfast was waiting for him. She set it before him, and turned to go again to her sewing.

"Hold on," he said. "This won't do. You've got to eat your share."

"I do not—I am not hungry."

"That's no matter. Here!"

He forced upon her a bowl of hot broth, and she drank it because she could not resist his rough kindness.

"Good! Now a piece of meat," he said.

"Please, Mr. Blake!" she protested.

"Yes, you must!"

She took a bite and sought to eat; but there was such a lump in her throat that she could not swallow. The tears gushed into her eyes, and she began to weep.

Blake's closest lips relaxed, and he nodded.

"That's it; let it run out. You're overwrought. There's nothing like a good cry to ease off a woman's nerves—and I guess ladies aren't much different from women when it comes to such things."

"But I—I want to get the flag mended!" she sobbed.

"All right, all right; plenty of time," he soothed. "I'm going to see how things look down the cliff."

He bolted the last of his meat, and at once left her alone to cry herself back to calmness over the stitching of the signal.

His first concern was for the barricade. As he had feared, he found that it had been blown to pieces. The greater part of the thorn branches which he had gathered with so much labor were scattered to the four corners of the earth. He stood staring at the wreckage in dumb silence; but he did not swear, as he would have done the week before. Presently his face cleared, and he began to whistle in a plaintive minor key. He was thinking of how she had looked when she darted out of the tree at his call—of her concern for him. When he was so angered at Winthrop, she had called him Tom!

After a time he started on, picking his way over the remains of the barricade, without a fatter in his whistle. The deluge of rain had poured down the cliff in a torrent, tearing away the root-matted soil and laying bare the ledges in the channel of the spring rill. But aside from an occasional boggy hole, the water had drained away.

At the foot, about the swollen pool, was a wide stretch of rubbish and mud. He worked his way around the edge, and came out on the plain, where the sandy soil was all the firmer for its drenching. He swung away at a lively clip. The air was fresh and pure after the storm, and a slight breeze tempered the sun-rays.

He kept on along the cliff until he turned the point. It was not altogether advisable to bathe at this time of day; but he had been caught out by the cyclone in a corner of the swamp, across the river, where the soil was of clay. Only the anxiety for Miss Leslie had enabled him to fight his way out of the all but impassable morass which the storm deluge had made of the half-dry swamp. At dawn he had reached the river, and swam across, reckless of the crocodiles. The turbid water of the stream had rid him of only part of his

accumulated slime and ooze. So now he washed out his tattered garments as well as he could without soap, and while they were drying on the sun-scorched rocks, swam about in the clear, tonic sea-water, quite as reckless of the ugly crocodiles in the river.

For all this, he was back at the beach before Miss Leslie had stitched up the last slit in the torn flag.

She looked up at him, with a brave attempt at a smile.

"I am afraid I'm not much of a needlewoman," she sighed. "Look at those stitches!"

"Don't fret. They'll hold all right, and that's what we want," he reassured her. "Give it me, now. I've got to get it up, and hurry back for a nap. No sleep last night—I was out beyond the river, in the swamp—and to-night I'll have to go on watch. The barricade is down."

"Oh, that is too bad! Couldn't I take a turn on watch?"

Blake shook his head. "No; I'll sleep to-day, and work rebuilding the barricade to-night. Toward morning I might build up the fire, and take a nap."

He caught up the flag and its new staff, and swung away through the cliff.

He returned much sooner than Miss Leslie expected, and at once began to throw up a small lean-to of bamboo over a ledge at the cliff foot, behind the beach. The girl thought he was making himself a hut, in place of the canopy under which he had slept before the storm, which, like Winthrop, had been carried away. But when he stopped work, he laconically informed her that all she had to do to complete her new house was to dry some leaves.

"But I thought it was for yourself!" she protested. "I will sleep in the tree."

"Does Blake say so?" he rejoined. "Not till it's dried out."

She glanced at his face, and replied, without a moment's hesitancy: "Very well. I will do what you think best."

"That's good," he said, and went at once to lie down for his much needed sleep.

He awoke just soon enough before dark to see the results of her hard day's labor. All the provisions stored in the tree had been brought out to dry, and a great stack of fuel, ready for burning, was piled up against the beach; while all about the tree the rubbish had been neatly gathered together in heaps. Blake looked his admiration for her industry. But then his forehead wrinkled.

"You oughtn't to've done so much," he admonished.

"I'll show you I can tote fair!" she rejoined. During the afternoon she had recalled to mind that odd expression of a southern girl chum, and had been waiting her opportunity to banter him with it.

He stared at her open-eyed, and laughed.

"Say, Miss Jenny, you'd better look out. You'll be speaking American, first thing!"

Thereupon, they fell to chatting like children out of school, each happy to be able to forget for the moment that broken figure up on the cliff top and the haunting fear of what another day might bring to them.

When they had eaten their meal, both with keen appetites, Blake sprang up, with a curt "Good-night!" and swung off down the cliff. The girl looked after him with a lingering smile.

"I wish he hadn't rushed off so suddenly," she murmured. "I was just going to thank him for—for everything!"

The color swept over her face in a deep blush, and she darted around to her tiny hut as though some one might have overheard her whisper.

Yet, after all, she had said nothing; or, at least, she had merely said "everything."

CHAPTER XXII.

Understanding and Misunderstanding.

IN the morning she found Blake scraping energetically at the inner surfaces of a pair of raw hyena skins.

"So you've killed more game!" she exclaimed.

"Game? No; hyenas. I hated to waste good poison on the brutes; but nothing else showed up, and I need a

new pair of pa-er-trousers.

"Was it not dangerous—great brutes like those?"

"Not even enough to make it interesting. I'd have had some fun, though, with that confounded lion when the moon came up if he hadn't sneaked off into the grass."

"A lion?"

"Yes. Didn't you hear him? The shuffling brute prowled around for hours before the moon rose, when it was pitch dark. It was mighty lonesome, with him yowling down by the pool. Half a chance and I'd given him something to yowl about. But it wasn't any use firing off my arrows in the dark, and, as I said, he sneaked off before—"

"Tom—Mr. Blake!—you must not risk your life!"

"Don't you worry about me. I've learned how to look out for Tom Blake. And you can just bank on it I'm going to look out for Miss Jenny Leslie, too! But say, after breakfast, suppose we take a run out on the cliff for eggs?"

"I do not wish any to-day, thank you."

He waited a little, studying her down-bent face.

"Well," he muttered; "you don't have to come. I know I oughtn't to take a moment's time. I did quite a bit last night; but if you think—"

She glanced up, puzzled. His meaning flashed upon her, and she rose.

"Oh, not that! I will come," she answered, and hastened to prepare the morning meal.

When they came to the tree-ladder she found that the heap of stones built up by Blake to facilitate the first part of the ascent was now so high that she could climb into the branches without difficulty. She surmised that Blake had found it necessary to build up the pile before he could ascend with his burden.

They were at the foot of the heap, when, with a sharp exclamation, Blake sprang up into the branches and scrambled to the top in hot haste. Wondering what this might mean, Miss Leslie followed as fast as she could. When she reached the top she saw him running across towards an out-jutting point on the north edge of the cliff.

She had hurried after him for more than half the distance before she perceived the vultures that were gathered in a solemn circle about a long and narrow heap of stones on a ledge down on the sloping brink of the cliff. While at the foot of the tree Blake had seen one of the grewsome flock descending to join the other, and, fearful of what might be happening, had rushed on ahead.

At his approach, the crouching watchers hopped awkwardly from the ledges and soared away; only to wheel and circle back overhead. Miss Leslie shrank down, shuddering. Blake came back near her, and began to gather the pieces of loose rock, which were strewn about beneath the ledges on that part of the cliff.

"I know I piled up enough," he explained in response to her look. "All the same, a few more will do no harm."

Then you are sure those awful birds have not—"

"Yes, I'm sure."

He carried an armful of rocks to lay on the mound. When he began to gather more she followed his example. They worked in silence, piling the rough stones gently one upon another, until the cairn had grown to twice its former size. The air on the open cliff top was fresher than in the cleft, and Miss Leslie gave little heed to the absence of shade. She would have worked on under the burning sun, had she thought of consequences. But Blake knew the need of moderation.

"There; that'll do," he said. "We may have been—all he was; but we've no more than done our duty. Now, we'll stroll out on the point."

"I should prefer to return."

"No doubt. But it's time you learned how to go new."

"You should be left alone here! Besides, it looks to me like the signal is tearing loose."

She accompanied him out along the cliff crest until they stood in the midst of the bird colony, half deafened by their harsh clamor. She had never ventured into their converse when alone. Even now she cried out, and would have retreated before the sharp bills and beating wings had not Blake walked ahead and kicked the squawking birds out of the path. Having made certain that the big white flag was still secure on its staff he led the way along the seaward brink of the cliff, pointing out the different kinds of seaweed and shouting information about such of their habits and qualities as were of concern to hungry castaways.

He concluded the lesson by descending a dizzy flight of ledges to rob the nest of a frigate bird. It was a fool-hardy feat at best, and doubly so in view of the hundreds of eggs lying all around in the hollows of the cliff top. But from these Blake had recently culled out all the fresh settings of the frigate birds and none of the other eggs equaled them in delicacy of flavor.

"How's that?" he demanded, as he drew himself up over the edge of the cliff and handed the big chalky-white egg into her keeping.

"I would rather go without than see you take such risks," she replied, coldly.

"You would, eh?" he cried, quite misunderstanding her, and angered by what seemed to him a gratuitous rebuff. "Well, I'd rather you'd say nothing than speak in that tone. If you don't want the egg leave it over."

Unable to conceive any cause for his sudden anger, she was alarmed and drew back, watching him with sidelong glances.

"What's the matter? no gentleness."

"Think I'm going to bite you?"

She shrank farther away, and did not answer. He stared at her, his eyes hard and bright. Suddenly he burst into a harsh laugh and strode away towards the cliff, savagely kicking aside the birds that came in his path.

When, an hour later, the girl crept back along the cliff to the beach, she saw him hard at work building a little hut several yards down towards the barricade. The moment she perceived what he was about her bearing became less guarded, and she took up her own work with a spirit and energy which she had not shown since the adventure with the puff adder.

At her call to the noon meal Blake took his time to respond, and when he at last came to join her he was morose and taciturn. She met him with a smile and exerted all her womanly tact to conciliate him.

"You must help me eat the egg," she said. "I've boiled it hard."

"But just to please me—when I've cooked it your way?"

He uttered an inarticulate sound which she chose to interpret as assent. The egg was already shelled. She cut it exactly in half and served one of the pieces to him with a bit of seaweed and a pinch of salt. As he took the dish he raised his sullen eyes to her face. She met his gaze with a look of smiling insistence.

"Come now," she said; "please don't refuse. I'm sorry I was so rude."

Well, if you feel that way about it—not that I care for fancy dishes," he responded, gruffly.

"It would be missing half the enjoyment to eat such a delicacy with out some one to share it," she said.

Blake looked away without answer. But she could see that his face was beginning to clear. Greatly encouraged, she chatted away as though they were seated at her father's dinner-table and he was an elderly friend from the business world whom it was her duty to entertain.

For a while Blake betrayed little interest, confining himself to monosyllables except when he commented on the ease with which she had cooked the various dishes. When she least expected, he looked up at her. His blue eyes were fixed on her, and he said in a solemn circle about a long and narrow heap of stones on a ledge down on the sloping brink of the cliff. While at the foot of the tree Blake had seen one of the grewsome flock descending to join the other, and, fearful of what might be happening, had rushed on ahead.

"Don't get mad, Miss Jenny," he said, his eyes twinkling. "You don't know how funny it sounds to sit here and listen to you talking about those things. It's like serving up ice cream and onions in the same dish."

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake."

"Beats a burlesque all hollow—Mrs. Sir Regis Waldo's chop-suey tea and rummage. 'Vandom Jones' and 'collins' with us sitting here like troglodytes, chewing snake-poisoned antelope, and you in that Kundry dress—"

"Do you—I was not aware that you knew about music."

"Do know a note. But give me a chance to hear good music and I'm there if I have to stand in the peanut-gallery."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I'm very, very fond of music! Have you been to Bayreuth?"

"Why's that?"

"In Germany. It is where his operas are given as staged by Wagner himself. It is indescribably grand and inspiring—above all, the Parsifal!"

"I'll most certainly take that in, even if I have to cut short my engagement in this geolodious climate—not but what, when it comes to leopard ladies—"

He paused and surveyed her with frank admiration.

The blood leaped into her face.

"Oh!" she gasped. "I never dreamed that even such a man as you would compare me with—with a creature like that!"

"Such a man as me!" repeated Blake, staring. "What do you mean?"

"I know I'm not much of a ladies man; but to be years like this when a fellow is trying to pay a compliment—well, it's not just what you'd call pleasant."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Blake. I misunderstood."

"That's all right, Miss Jenny! I don't ask any lady to beg my pardon. If she is I don't see why you should flare out at me that way."

For a full minute she sat, with down-bent head, her face clouded with doubt and indecision. At last she bravely raised her eyes to meet his.

"Do you wonder that I am not quite myself?" she asked. "You should remember that I have always had the utmost comforts of life and have been raised for—Don't you see how terrible it is for me? And then the death of—"

"I can't be sorry for that!"

"But even you felt how terrible it was—and then—Oh, surely, you must see how—how embarrassing—"



# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

## JOURNALISM.

The first editorial article from the pen of ex-President Roosevelt, which appears in the Outlook, deals with "Journalism." It says in part:

Every owner, editor or reporter of a conscientious newspaper is an asset of real value to the community. We have many newspapers, big and little, of this kind. But we also have many that are emphatically not of this kind.

During the last few years it has become evident that certain newspapers are controlled by men who have gained wealth in evil fashion, who desire to stifle honest public opinion and who find an instrument in the purchased mendacity of those who edit and write for such papers.

Mr. Roosevelt then pays his respects to the "apostles of that hideous yellow journalism which defies the cult of the mendacious, the sensational and the insane." In conclusion he refers to "another type of temptation which has much fascination for men of cultivation and which is quite as fatal to their usefulness as yellow journalism." He says of these:

A newspaper which avoids vulgar sensationalism, which appeals to people of taste and intelligence, may nevertheless do harm and be within its own rather narrow limits an element of serious mischief, for it may habitually and consistently practice a malign and slanderous untruthfulness which, though more refined, is as immoral as a sensationalism.

A cultivated man of good intelligence who has acquired the knack of saying bitter things but who lacks the robustness to feel at ease among men of action is apt, if his nature has anything of meanness or untruthfulness, to sit in cloistered aloofness and to endeavor by an unceasing output of slander to bolster up his own uneasy desire to be considered superior.

Now a paper edited by men of this stamp does not have much popular influence, but it may exert a real influence for evil by the way in which it teaches young men of good education that decent and upright men are as properly the subjects for foul attack as the most debased corruptionists; that efficiency and wickedness are interchangeable, and that the correct attitude to adopt in facing the problems of our time is one of sneering and supercilious untruthfulness.

## COMPLAINT AGAINST THE SHOEMAKER ROADS.

Numerous complaints have been made by the gentlemen at various road meetings with regard to the roads constructed under the Shoemaker law. It is asserted that the so-called Shoemaker roads are less durable than the turnpikes, and that they rapidly deteriorate under the heavy use. The turnpike roads in Western Maryland are nearly all made with broken limestone. Limestone is too soft to stand very heavy and continuous traffic without constant attention, and the only way the turnpikes have been kept in good order and the only way they can be kept in good order is by continuous repaving. It is a fact, we believe, that every well-conducted turnpike company keeps men at work on its roads all the time, breaking stone and spreading it where there is a hole or low place, or where the stone is wearing thin. Unless this is done water will settle in the ruts and depressions caused by the wear of the road is impaired. It is said that for the company which owned the road from the Conococheague creek westward to Cumberland, known as the Western pike, abandoned it to the County Commissioners of Washington and Allegany. It quickly deteriorated. The old National, or Cumberland, road, which was made by the United States Government in the most approved and substantial manner, almost regardless of cost, became a very bad and rough road very shortly after the United States abandoned it. The Shoemaker roads have, it is claimed, been neglected by the county authorities, and if after neglect, the surface is not as smooth as turnpikes that have been kept in constant repair it seems to be assumed that the construction of the roads is faulty. Macadam roads, says Mr. Shirley, the Road Engineer of Baltimore county, in his latest report, "should be divided into sections and a man kept constantly on each section with such tools and materials as may be necessary to repair a break in the macadam as soon as it appears, and to keep clean all ditches and drains. He should go over his section at least twice a week and after each rain." The county Commissioners, it is asserted, do not take such care as this of the Shoemaker roads, and, therefore, have no right to expect them to keep in good condition. It is only fair to the roads constructed under the Shoemaker law to judge them by the same tests and under the same conditions by which other roads are judged. The road in question is not a question

of partisanship on either side, but for cool, calm common sense. What everybody wants is the best results. And to secure such results the subject must be investigated and discussed with absolute fairness—not with the purpose of upsetting or upholding anybody's theories or methods, but with the sole purpose of getting good roads.—Baltimore Sun.

## THE MESSAGE.

President Taft has won universal praise for his inaugural address. The message to the people has been hailed as the keynote of his administration. It has been commended for its modesty and clearness, for its precise views of subjects admitting of exact statement and its frank and satisfactory discussion of matters less defined. The country has no doubt as to the future under the President. The factors of prosperity are all here, and disposition to exploit them is strong, in a word, capital stands at the side of Mr. Taft ready to carry his commission out into the workaday world.

The effect of the message upon the money market will be increasingly gratifying, and the signs of prosperity, promoted in a multitude of ways, will bear testimony to the fact that the people are prepared to take the new President at his word. Mr. McKinley was hailed as the advance agent of prosperity. Mr. Taft is likewise its courier, only the latter has the announcement of that which is already strongly active. The short session will settle the tariff matter and give the country a tariff for taxation and revenue that will be the chart and compass of the business world. The newspapers have flattering commendation for the inaugural utterance and even those who were most vigorous in opposition to his predecessor invite Mr. Taft to have confidence in their sincere support of his administration in the directions he has outlined.

## GENERAL WISH FOR A CHANGE OF INAUGURATION DATE.

There is practically unanimous demand on the press of the country for a change in the time of the inauguration of President, making it April 30 instead of March 4, so that it will fall in the historic date of which Washington took the oath of office and at the same time be late enough to insure that the weather will be more settled than it is in the early part of March, or at least, that it will be warm. There is no reason why the date should not be postponed. It will only be necessary to amend the Constitution and lengthen Mr. Taft's term of office about eight weeks. There would be no objection to this, and we are quite certain that Thursday's experience will convince the people of this country that there is good argument for doing it.

After a similarly bad experience in 1893 Senator Hoar secured the consent of the Senate to a bill to submit a Constitutional amendment postponing the date until April 30, but the House defeated the measure. So far as we have seen, but one newspaper has found objection to the proposition. The New York Sun thinks the sort of celebration the people hold in Washington over the installation of a new President is an unnecessary display and that it would be folly to amend the Constitution in order that they might have better weather in which to hold it. The fact remains that the people, right or wrong, are going to insist upon making a holiday occasion of the inauguration. They are going to continue piling into Washington and they are going to march its streets and about themselves hoarse. We would think a great deal less of them if they didn't. All peoples love pageantry and display, and we are no exception to the rule. Our contemporary's suggestion that we swear in the President quietly on March 4 and then whomp things up to our hearts' content at some later and more fitting day will do all. Take its case at this very moment. It is celebrating the deliverance of the country from the Roosevelt regime. What fun could it get out of it three months hence? Nothing it could do or say, we are certain, two or three months later would express the sentiments that now swell its breast.

The jubilation must be when the change in administration takes place, and there is no good reason why that cannot be fixed later, when there is much less danger from the inclemency of the weather to the thousands who gather in Washington to celebrate the event.

## How to Secure Trade.

The trade territory of a town is not all dependent upon the distance to neighboring trading points. The trade territory depends upon the enterprise of the merchants and the residents of the town. If a town does not reach after the trade it will come only as fast as it has to, and it will grow as it is forced to. But if the merchants go after business in the surrounding country, advertising in every possible way and making good every word of their advertising, trade will come from an ever increasing radius; the town will gain a reputation for being awake and it will grow to the front. It is the men in the town, and not altogether the men living within a certain number of miles from it, that makes the town good for nothing.

## TELLS OF ROADS ABROAD

### Best Methods in Europe Not Ahead Of Ours, Says Major Crosby.

The State Roads Commission received Monday from Chief Engineer Walter W. Crosby a comprehensive report upon his trip to Paris last summer to attend the International Road Congress, held in that city in October. In his report Mr. Crosby discusses his observations of the roads and methods of building and maintaining them in England, Ireland and Wales. He speaks of the materials used, and the care, particularly in England, with which roads are maintained.

In summarizing his impressions of the congress and its result, he says: "The congress was undoubtedly prompted by the evident effect of automobile traffic on the roads. The universal interest in the question was shown by the fact that 30 countries were represented by more than 2,200 delegates. The information acquired by the American delegates was perhaps not so much due to the discussions and conclusions of the congress itself as to the views presented in the papers, to personal contact and discussions with the delegates and to impressions of methods and results in the places visited."

It seems impracticable in an informal report of this nature to express in detail all the impressions received concerning roadbuilding abroad, but as a summary of them I might state as follows:

"We did not feel on our return that the best American practice in construction is behind the foreign in any way, so far as it goes, except possibly in some details of city work (paving). Of course, the general impressions of the visitor abroad are to the effect that European roads are far better than American. This is largely due to the fact that there the systems of goods road are accomplished faster, while ours are still in the making. Their work now is mostly reconstruction and maintenance, while ours is construction from the beginning, and forced construction at that. We are trying to accomplish the same, or better, results in one-tenth the time."

"The comparative excellence of foreign roads is mainly due to more careful and thorough maintenance. The organization and execution of the maintenance is far ahead and much better than that of either the United States as a whole or of any State or subdivision."

"The solution of the problems brought up by changing traffic conditions is no further advanced abroad than with us, though more actual work in this line has been completed on the road surfaces themselves."

"The establishment of a permanent international body for the accumulation of the experiences in localities is probably the most important result of the congress, and the future compilation of such experiences and the expert consideration of them extends the hope that the final solution is greatly advanced and is now not far off."

"Another lesson of the congress and of the visits to the European cities agreed upon by all the American delegates is the ultimate economy of laying out good pavements. We were impressed, as other competent American visitors have been, by the evident appreciation abroad of the importance of highway engineering. In Paris, for example, constant investigation and experiment is carried on by trained experts. The researches made in the laboratory are supplemented by experience gained in actual service, the results being carefully observed and recorded. In this way the fund of technical knowledge available for the engineers in charge of the work is great."

"While, unfortunately, the same organization does not exist to such a degree in other cities of Europe, it is everywhere apparent that the chief aim is to construct both roads and streets as well as possible. Economy of administration, management and construction is the rule, but there is no economy for the mere sake of cheapness. The chief object in view is the improvement in quality, and reduction in first cost is almost an incidental consideration."

"We returned with renewed and strengthened confidence in American methods and engineers, in itself no small thing toward successful results, and the belief that future congresses are most desirable for universal benefit, including our own."

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

District Superintendent Ward preached a very able sermon for us last night. The winter is practically ended and we have no natural ice, but artificial ice is quoted at \$2.60 per ton f. o. b. on track here, so there need be no anxiety about an abundant supply this season.

The special meetings in the M. E. church are creating considerable interest in this entire neighborhood. Tuesday night Dr. Davis preached an able sermon to a large congregation. Seven came to the altar, three of whom professed conversion. Since the meeting commenced about a dozen have been reclaimed or converted, ranging in age from ten to over fifty years, and the meeting is just getting a start. The Christian people of the community are

confidently expecting great results from the meeting.

Messrs. Eugene Wilson, Thomas Harris and John Wilt have spent a winter of great suffering and are still confined to their homes.

Mr. John R. Kerfoot has been confined to his home for several weeks. He is now improving and his friends hope to see him out in a short time.

A regular boarder came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee N. Hayden last week. It's a boy.

In the death of Mr. C. M. Rathbun this community has lost a consistent Christian, a sympathetic neighbor and a conscientious business man.

Mr. Thomas Hardesty assisted in our meeting Monday and Tuesday nights. The trees in Chautauqua Park and in the vicinity of the amphitheater have been trimmed to a height of about thirty feet and the grounds are now being put in order for the coming season.

We are expecting any day the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Carr, of Fairmont; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, and Mrs. Russell and daughters, of Parkersburg.

Quite an addition has been made to Miss Annie DeBerry's cottages on Wheeling avenue.

Some changes of residence will occur in the Park soon: Mr. Chance and family will likely occupy the J. W. Feather cottage on D street and Mr. Adam Long and family are contemplating taking the Judge Sanders' cottage on Deer Park drive.

Mrs. Hennen and Mrs. Jones, of Deer Park, are in Loch Lynn Tuesday.

It is said that there are two young evangelists in Loch Lynn who may soon become famous.

The State Horticultural Society, of which Senator Brown is president, will hold its summer meeting here July 30th and 31st.

Mr. Bush Hardesty, of Loch Lynn, is confined to his house with blood poisoning. He has improved some in the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jarboe, who spent most of the winter in Clarksburg, are back with us again.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall are again in their cottage on E street.

## BITTINGER.

Prof. E. S. Brenneman, of our public school, is having a new pocket placed in his trousers, in which to carry candy and paragon home to the little daughter that arrived at his home on last Friday.

Jennings Bros. have employed John Beitzel to take charge of and operate the Jefferson Broadwater farm, near this place, and which now belongs to that firm. Mr. Beitzel expects to move his family from McHenry to this place in the near future.

A number of young people serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Simon Beachy at the bride's home last week. The serenade was in honor of their recent marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Manassa Brenneman were calling on friends at and near Grantsville this week.

Miss Hulda Stark, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. John Beitzel, at McHenry, is at home again.

Miss Fannie Brenneman went to Washington last week to witness the inauguration of President Taft, and will spend several days with friends in Baltimore.

Miss Julia Orendorf is home again, after spending a few weeks with her sister at Grantsville.

Last week brought us one of the most severe blizzards of the winter and snow was drifted to considerable depth in the public highways.

Rev. Alvin Yugel of the Lutheran church, organized a congregation at Jennings last week and is planning to build a church at that place.

## GRANTSVILLE.

Prof. Cavanaugh, a talented musician of Midland, Md., and Rev. Father Brady, of West Salisbury, Pa., visited at the Hotel Castleman recently. Prof. Cavanaugh treated his friends to some very fine music.

Miss Cora Maust and her brother Myron, of Springs, Pa., visited their sister, Mrs. John Miller, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Keller gave a Washington Birthday party to fifteen of her girl friends Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing games. At ten o'clock refreshments were served, cherries being very conspicuous, and each one was presented with a little hatchet commemorative of the evening.

Mr. Melvin Broadwater is on a trip to Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Menno Miller, who has been in Florida during the past winter, returned home last week.

Mr. William Winterburg paid a business trip to our county seat last week. Mr. Jacob Miller and Miss Nellie Broadwater, administrators of the estate of the late Noah Broadwater, are closing out the merchandise in the Eagle Store at cost.

Mrs. Dr. H. L. Bevans has returned home after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Kneet, of Elk Lick Pa.

Messrs Eugene Younk, John Livengood and Wm. Shaffer caught one hundred and eighteen "suckers," weighing about seventy pounds, last Tuesday. Pretty good boys.

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000  
Deposits . . \$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President.

R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . \$ 25,000  
DEPOSITS . . \$175,000

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . . \$26,000  
Undivided Profits . 3,000

### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. McCULLOUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
BOKAYE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Money, Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

dred and eighteen "suckers," weighing about seventy pounds, last Tuesday. Pretty good boys.

Mr. John Beachy, of Chicago, Ill., who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Aaron Beachy, has returned home.

### Lives There the Man?

Lives there the man with soul so dead as to disown the wish to merit the people's applause, and having uttered words worthy to be kept by cedar oil to latest times, to leave behind him rhymes that dread neither herring nor frankincense.—Persius.

### Historic Dagger Sold.

The dagger presented to Lord Darnley by Mary Queen of Scots in the year they were married, and believed to be the one with which Rizzio was killed, was sold at Sotheby's, London, recently, for \$50.

### Views Hard to Condense.

The man with broad views of life cannot condense them into the narrow confines of the home.

### Work of Humorous Mason.

In Lichfield (Eng.) cathedral the central pillar of the chapter-house and the clustered shafts and vaulting ribs which spread from it are very fine specimens of early English work. One of the pillars contains the quaint design of a cat with a mouse in its mouth. It is supposed to have been executed in a humorous spirit by one of the masons, who, so far as the single permitted, made it quite realistic.

### Feminine Lack of Logic.

Tell a wife that men are selfish, she will readily acquiesce. But tell that same woman that by spoiling her boys—whether in the nursery or at school, or university—she is sowing the seeds of evil, she will give an emphatic denial.—Exchange.

### Hard Task for Government.

Gin is still used as a medium of exchange in some parts of the Niger country in Africa, but the government discourages it. Owing to the extreme conservatism in these districts the task is difficult.

### Less Cotton Grown in India.

Decrease in the area devoted to India to cotton culture is shown by the fact that there are 17,333,000 acres under cotton, as compared with 17,710,000 acres a year ago and 19,732,000 acres the year before that.

### Immensity of the Pacific.

The area of the Pacific ocean is about the same as the earth's land area—i. e., 55,000,000 square miles.

### The Real Need.

A French army officer has invented eye-glasses which enable the wearer to see behind him. What most people need is a device which will enable them to see a foot or two in advance of their noses.

### Distinctions Impossible.

That which is not for the interest of the whole swarm is not for the interest of a single bee.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

### True to Principle.

"I believe in making the little things count," remarked the kindergarten teacher as she called up the class in arithmetic.

## TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of

1909, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, sell public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.  
FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

## Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until one o'clock p. m. Monday, March 22d, 1909, for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid. This must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.  
2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by the contractor.  
3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipal.  
4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipal.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennington & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland. The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council,  
THOMAS WEST, Mayor.  
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSEND, late of Garrett County, deceased, & persons having claims against the decedent are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make them payment. Given under my hand this 9th February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSEND,  
EXECUTOR.  
Oakland,

## TIMBER LANDS.

Have on hand 6,400 acres in Prest, Randolph counties and wish to meet p who will join in purchase of same. At Box 381, Oakland, Md.

## Special Prices on Sleighs and S

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds sleighs left over upon which he give a special low price to class Easy terms.



The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

# ROYAL

## Baking Powder

Absolutely PURE

Mr. George L. Sineell spent Sunday evening in Oakland with relatives.

Mrs. F. W. Chase, of near Brookside, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Cleo Krantz has returned to Oakland from a visit to home at Adams-town, Md.

Mr. D. Y. Morris has returned to Oakland from a week's visit to his home in Kingwood.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business.

Twin heifer calves were born on the farm of Mrs. G. W. Haulenbeck near Deer Park recently.

Mr. C. F. Hammond spent Sunday in Meyersdale where Mrs. Hammond is the guest of relatives.

Mr. Bert Holden, of Meyersdale, Pa., is in Oakland for a visit of few days to his brother, Mr. D. E. Holden.

Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Tuesday evening as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones.

Mr. L. L. Snyder, of the T. G. Tanning Company, Hutton, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Oakland on business.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of the Mountain Lake Park Association, was in Oakland yesterday after spending the week at the Park.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the Park, who was housed up for two weeks on account of sickness, was in Oakland Monday for an hour or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, who spent two weeks in Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, returned to their home in Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Miss Susan Shirer, of this office, was called to Grafton Sunday morning owing to the illness of her aunt, Mrs. G. A. Bolden, who was quite sick for several days.

Mr. Oliver Heyward and daughter Beatrice, of Bond, are in Oakland today, the former on business and the latter as the guest of the Misses Littleman at their home on Pennington street.

Little Miss Louise Harned entertained a large number of her playmates at a birthday party last Thursday night, the occasion being her ninth anniversary. Delicious refreshments in bounteous measure were served by the little hostess to her guests.

Mr. G. A. Bolden returned this morning on No. 3 to Charleston after spending Saturday and Sunday in the city with his family. He was accompanied back by his little son, Master William, who will spend a week with him, after which they will both return home.—Grafton Republican.

Mrs. Samuel Lawton and daughter, Miss Margaret, who spent a week in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lawton, left Friday morning for Keyser, W. Va., where they will visit friends for one week before returning to their home in Oakland.—Lonaconing Star.

The funeral of the late Clarence Stemple was conducted from the Oakland Presbyterian church last Friday morning by the pastor, Rev. L. B. Hensley. A large number of friends and relatives were present at the service.

CAPITAL  
\$50,000.00

THE  
**First National Bank**  
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$20,000.00

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**  
on Time Deposits—Compounded semi-annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

### Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst by death, our esteemed co-laborer and brother, Clarence M. Rathbun, Past Grand of Virginius Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., who has always been held in high esteem by all who knew him, maintaining under all circumstances a character untarnished and a reputation above reproach; and

WHEREAS, Notwithstanding our irreparable loss, we bow in humble submission to the all-wise Father. We also deem it fit and proper that we manifest our grief and fraternal sympathy for the bereaved widow and family in this their hour of great sorrow; therefore be it

Resolved, By the members of Oak Lodge No. 8 Independent Order Odd Fellows, of Loch Lynn Heights, Maryland, that we extend to our bereaved brother's family our heart felt sympathy in this their hour of affliction and grief, and commend them to Him who said, "Come unto me, all who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest;" and be it further

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. C. M. Rathbun we have sustained a loss of a brother whose fellowship it was an honor and a pleasure to enjoy; that we bear willing testimony to his many virtues; to his unquestionable integrity and stainless life, and pray that the Heavenly Father may bring speedy relief to the burdened hearts of the sorrowing family and inspire them with the consolation that "all things work together for good to them that love God;" resting in the hope of meeting the friends and loved ones in the better country, where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the lodges and papers, one sent to his Lodge, one spread on the minutes of our Lodge, and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

Respectfully submitted in Friendship, Love and Truth,

HARVEY N. CUPPETT,  
ALBERT T. WHITE,  
JOHN W. REAM,  
Committee.

### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Chief Judge G. Semmes Hamill made his initial appearance on the bench of the Orphans' Court Tuesday morning with his colleagues Judges Moon and Kamp, when the following business was transacted:

Mr. D. Y. Morris was appointed administrator of the personal estate of Mary A. Byrne, late of Preston county, deceased.

The renunciation of the letters of administration on the estate of the late W. C. Broadwater granted several weeks ago to Gilead Broadwater, together with his petition asking the appointment of some disinterested person in his stead, was presented and upon agreement of counsel action thereon was postponed until a later session of the Court.

### Jail Contract Let.

Before adjourning Wednesday afternoon, the county commissioners let the work of drawing the plans for the new improvements to be made to the county jail to Holmoe & Lafferty, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Some days ago Messrs. Liber and Durst visited the new jail at Oakland and were so pleased with it, and ascertaining that the above firm drew the plans, wrote the firm and they sent a man on here with the above result.—Cumberland News.

If any reader of this paper knows of a neighborhood where a Sunday school should be organized, or of a Sunday school needing help, be sure to write to Rev. Ray M. Busler, Romey, W. Va., and tell him about it. Mr. Busler is the General Missionary of the American Sunday School Union and will be glad to help organize new schools, and aid in the work of schools already organized.

Mr. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland Tuesday on business. Recently Mr. Browning and Mr. R. C. McDaniel, of Friendsville, associated themselves in the purchase of a tract of timber located between Oakland and Swallow Falls, which they will begin to operate in a short time, Oakland being their shipping point. The timber consists largely of oak and is a valuable tract.

Mr. Horace R. DeWitt, of near Hoes, came up to Oakland on last Friday and on Saturday sold at public auction several tracts of land upon which taxes were due and in arrears. He returned to his home Saturday afternoon, being accompanied by Mrs. Ella Miller, who was Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt's guest until Monday afternoon when she returned to Oakland.

The Sunday Sun under the head of "People Talked About," says: "State Senator W. McCulloh Brown recently traveled more than 250 miles from his home, in Garrett county, in order to attend the meeting of an unpaid commission of which he is a member and which lasted not more than 20 minutes. This Governor Crothers considered an instance of true patriotism."

### Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5000 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,  
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

### Attendance Roll of Oakland Schools.

The following pupils of the Oakland Public Schools were neither late nor absent during February.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE—Carl Clark, James Carney, Arthur Libscomb

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE—Mary Martin, Inez Workman, Ruth Clark, Katy Lauer, Ruth Robinson, Ethel Naylor, Rebecca Workman, Lucy Trickett, Alva Johnson, David Slabaugh, Percy Davis, Willie Giesman, Vincent Hensen, Ralph Robinson.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE—Louise Harned, Iona Johnson, Florence Carney, Lillian Helbig, Reva Davis, Gartrude Carney, Edgar Helbig, Julius Littman, Francis Gauer, ZADIEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE—Felix Robinson, Carlton Trickett, Hopwood Kildow, Cleon Clark, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Drummond, Lester Giesman, Lois Fraley, Kathleen Helbig, Blanche Clark.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE—James Stemple, Bessie Hendrickson, Douglas Sineell, Edwara Peddicord, Laurence Dixon, Lena Ravenscroft, Julia Rowan.

OLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE—Clara Mitchell, Morris Sineell, Frank Ross.

SEVENTH GRADE—Evelyn Helbig, Midge Workman, Mary Stemple, Harry Weiner, Frederick Thayer, Robert White.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

FRESHMEN—Irma Workman, Mamie Clark, Dwight Townshend.

SOPHOMORES—June White.

JUNIORS—Paul Workman, Clarence Murphy.

SENIORS—Dean Skinner.

W. E. BISHOP, Vice Principal.

### Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

# BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever.

During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.



### ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be null and void, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 20th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$550.

E. E. FRIEND,  
Heir at law of Wm. E. Walsh,  
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, March 16, 1909, to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board,  
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston county, W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of September next; they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,  
Administrator,  
Kingwood, W. Va.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## Happy New Year

## BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

## Thirty Days

we will in order to

## CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

## Ladies Outing

AND

## Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

## OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

One cent everywhere.

### Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.	
One month.....	\$ .25
Three months.....	.75
Six months.....	1.50
One year.....	3.00
SUNDAY.	
Six months.....	.25
12 months.....	.60

### The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

## Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

### Congressmen Initiated Into Novel Club



WASHINGTON.—The most exclusive congressional organization in Washington is the "Did You Bite, Too?" club. It was formed here the other day in the cloak rooms used at the capitol. The incomplete membership list, which is withheld, contains a dozen names. Like the Amateurs club, the wishes of a prospective member are not consulted. If he is considered eligible he joins because there is nothing else for him to do.

The process of initiation is something like this. A member, either of the senate or the house, receives a letter bearing the return card of a prominent down-town hotel. He opens the letter and reads it. If his face grows red and his eyes flash, it is a good indication that he is material for membership. If, after a moment of thought, a smile begins to overspread his countenance and he reaches in his desk for his check book, it is a mere indication no longer. It is a certainty. He is then approached by a member.

"Did you bite, too?" smilingly asks the member of the membership.

"I did," the member-elect answers. In effect.

"How! how! how!" roars the member.

### New Aero Club at the National Capital



WASHINGTON has an aero club. It was organized the other day in the office of Brig. Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer of the army at the war department. Truman H. Newberry, secretary of the navy, was elected president; Robert Shaw Oliver, assistant secretary of war, first vice-president; Thomas Nelson Page, second vice-president, and Representative Butler Ames of Massachusetts, third vice-president.

Among the charter members of the new club are Representative Parsons of New York, O. H. Tittman of the geodetic survey, Lieut. Richard B. Creery, U. S. M. C.; C. L. Mariatt, chief of the bureau of entomology; Lieut. George C. Sweet, U. S. N., of the bureau of equipment; Col. Charles H. Bromwell, U. S. A., superintendent public buildings and grounds, District of Columbia; Lieut. F. P. Lahm.

### Victims Open War on "Mushroom" Hat



YOUNGER officers of the navy who are regularly invited to the debutantes' teas in Washington say they are going to form an anti-mushroom "Merry Widow" hat league, or wear baseball caps in the future.

It appears that the so-called "pink teas" are sometimes positively dangerous if either Miss Newberry, daughter of the secretary of the navy; Miss Olga Converse, the Misses Fremont, the Misses Goodwin or any of the other navy girls turn around too abruptly when naval officers or others of their admirers get among them and come within range of their hats.

These large hats of the mushroom "Merry Widow" species are sometimes as sharp on the edges as if they had been specially stropped, and, in addition, generally have stanch, sharp

### Senate Elevator "Boys" Given a Raise



AFTER protecting President-elect Taft in the \$100,000 salary voted to him recently, senatorial hearts opened up to the conductors of the senate elevators the other day and scattered a little loose change in their direction. So that now, if the house agrees, the president, vice-president, speaker, the United States judges and the elevator boys will get a raise.

The president will have \$50,000 more, the judges from \$1,000 to \$5,000, the vice-president and speaker, \$3,000, and the elevator men \$200 additional a year.

Senator Borah, who insured all along against the salary increases, first took up the cudgels for the ele-

The "How! how! how!" signifies that the initiation is complete, and the new member blushing receives the congratulations of the older members immediately. If he is a good fellow he sets out to find a recruit upon whom he himself may administer the "work."

The organization of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club is the result of a visit to Washington of two women from New York in the interest of a very captivating publicity scheme. This scheme is now one of the secrets of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club.

A few days ago the young women went back to New York. The day after their departure a large bunch of letters came to the capitol, all written on the business stationery of the hotel. Each letter contained a statement of the account of the person to whom it was addressed. One was for five automobile rides, another for numerous bottles of wine, others were for miscellaneous items, and one, which was received by a young congressman, who has plenty of the where-withal and doesn't care how he spends it, was for board and lodging for two persons for one week.

Those who paid homage to these young women and wondered at the lavish entertainment are wondering no longer. The members of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club know exactly how they managed it. Now that it is all over, if you can get one of them to talk club matters he will tell you it was one of the finest pieces of high financing that ever came to his notice.

George O. Totten, Jr., and R. M. McLennan.

A committee of the Aero Club of America, with which the Washington club will be affiliated, has been appointed to receive contributions for a memorial shaft to Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, U. S. A., who was killed in the accident to the Wright aeroplane at Fort Myer last September. On the committee are Glen H. Curtis, Prof. Alexander Bell and Lieut. F. P. Lahm, U. S. A. The shaft will be erected either in Arlington National cemetery, where Lieut. Selfridge is buried, or on the spot where the Wright aeroplane fell on the parade ground at Fort Myer. The latter spot is favored by the majority of these interests.

Officers of the signal corps have not given up hope that something may be done by this session of congress to appropriate money for the promotion of aeronautics in the United States army. They express hope that individual members of congress may ask for money for aerial protection of the districts they represent. They believe if this should go through in one case it would be followed by other requests of a similar nature.

### JUST LITERARY GOSSIP.

"What," asked the young lady, "do you think of Ibsen's view on marriage?"

"Oh, I don't read Russian," replied the young gentleman uneasily. Then there was a pause.

"How," he began, "do you like Tolstol's book on—on—?"

"Oh, why, you see, I never could enjoy French novels," she answered. Another pause.

Then he said, "I see by the paper that Sardou is dead."

"Well, I always thought that somebody would suffer if they kept on with those aeroplanes," she answered.

### The Ruling Passion.

His clothes said he was a tramp but his brow was high and his manner grand. "Madame, may I request the favor of a pair of your husband's cast-off trousers? These are somewhat passe." This, with a sweep of a tattered hat, brought results in the shape of a pair of hubby's oldest, which were just about two degrees better than those the tramp was wearing. After a critical survey of his acquisition, instead of the polite words of thanks the good woman was waiting for, the tramp volunteered with a deep, long-drawn sigh of regret: "Madam, I see your husband discards from weakness."—Puck.

### Looked Natural.

Mrs. Hatterston—A burglar got in my house the other night. When I got up in the morning I found everything in the most frightful disorder—furniture moved and fragments scattered everywhere.

Mrs. Hatterston—Awful! What did you do?

Mrs. Hatterston—Nothing at first. I thought my husband had come in late.—New York Herald.

### How He Lost Out.

"It served me right," sighed the bachelor. "I ought to have remembered that women have no sense of humor."

"What's gnawing you now?" queried the inquisitive friend.

"Why, during leap year a pretty girl with an obese fortune proposed to me, and I said 'no,'" explained the bachelor, "thinking, of course, she would take it for granted that my 'no' meant 'yes,' but she simply let it go at that."—Chicago Daily News.

### IN AN APARTMENT.



New Tenant—Can you tell me to whom to apply for more heat? Our rooms are very cold.

Imposing Personage—I have no idea. I'm the janitor.

### A Literary Paradox.

A paradoxist it seems to me that when a story teller has penned a tip-top story he should hear it dubbed a "seller."—New York Herald.

### Something New.

"The lady who does the driving and swimming at in the tank appears to be quite a favorite with the gentlemen."

"Yes, she is one of those new inventions."

"A new invention?"

"Yes, she is a submarine belle."—Baltimore American.

### The Very Last.

Bacon—What was the matter with your friend?

Egbert—Why, he looked into the barrel of a gun he thought wasn't loaded.

"I should think that would have been the last thing he would have done."

"It was."—Yonkers Statesman.

### His Experience.

Green—I had a peculiar experience at a reception the other evening. A man took my overcoat by mistake and left a better one.

Brown—I never had an experience like that, but I occasionally take a better one by mistake and leave my own.—Chicago Daily News.

### Modern Devotion.

The Deacon—O, Lord, send something—send the power to draw me more to the meeting house—send an automobile.

The Wife—Yes—one of them with the comfy seats at the back.—Life.

### The Difference.

Little Lester Livermore—Papa, what is the difference between a vision and a sight? This book says—

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.—Puck.

### A Time Killer.

Unusually when a woman can't think of anything else to do, she goes out into the kitchen and makes fudge.—Detroit Free Press.



### WATER DRINKERS.

Bishop Lawrence Compares Social Customs of England and America.

The bishop of Massachusetts was interviewed by the representative of The Treasury, an English monthly magazine, while he was in London, and was asked to express his views upon a number of topics.

The reporter represented him as saying that while he did not favor prohibition, "I am in favor of all national legislation tending to the discouragement of the drinking habit. With whatever faults my own country may be charged, Americans are a temperate people. In my country hospitality can be dispensed and appreciated where no alcoholic liquor is offered; in yours we Americans have the utmost difficulty in getting any water to drink at your hospitable tables. Every kind of substitute for it, spirituous and non-spirituous, is put before us, but to offer or accept nothing but water seems to be considered outside your scheme of hospitable entertainment."

This utterance of the bishop will probably be much objected to by those who regard a dinner as very incomplete without the use of some alcoholic drinks, says Temperance, and who make a concession to what they regard as the foolish objections of some of their guests by offering some substitute, but they never think of offering water. They regard water at a dinner as being as much out of place as cat nip tea.

While the bishop cannot be quoted as the antagonist of all spirituous drinks, he can be quoted as making a plea for people who do not want to use them or the substitutes sometimes offered. In the judgment of some it is far better to offer guests the bottled mineral waters and the like than to mix them with the more potent and toxicants, but there are many who prefer water. Why should they not have it? One reason why it has not been offered is the dread of appearing to be mean, and another is the notion that digestion is improved by draughts of wines and the like.

Bishop Lawrence has settled one point, viz.: that it is "good form" to provide a guest drinking water to dinner if the guest prefers it, and the doctors tell us that too much liquid is taken now by most people at meals, and that all would be better off, even water drinkers, if less fluids of any kind were taken at dinner.

### THE ONLY SAFE GROUND.

Total Abstainer Alone Certain He Will Not Become Drunkard.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, one of the wisest men that ever lived, though his writings (except his dictionary) were so unimportant, never uttered a more universal truth than when he affirmed of himself: "I can refrain entirely, but I cannot be moderate." It is probably at least ten times as hard to be a "moderate drinker" as to maintain total abstinence.

We are wont to lament the awful prevalence of intemperance, and it is indeed appalling; but it is not as bad now as when presidents and cabinet members habitually drank to excess, as some of them did even no farther back than in the sixties of the last century. Within the memory of men and women now living, ministers of the Gospel were sometimes seen abroad in a state of intoxication, and were thought no worse of for it. That could not be today.

Still, it is a melancholy state of things when in our foremost clubs, in whose membership are included professional men of high standing, even clergymen, spirituous liquors figure prominently on the table. Apparently there is a widespread feeling among an excellent class of our citizens that it is "narrow" and "bigoted" to refrain entirely from wine and whisky. But it is hard for some of us to understand how such men can free themselves from a feeling of awful guilt when they see the drunkard reel through the street and hear the agonized cries of his wife and children, declares the Christian Herald. Most men cannot go forth and give temperance lectures. Usually the most that they can do is to set a strenuous example—which should be one of total abstinence. God help us all to stamp out from our beloved land this awful curse of rum!

### England's Drink Bill.

That the enormous amount of money once spent in the United Kingdom for drink is now diminishing is shown by the following figures. In 1900 there were 32 gallons of beer per head consumed. Now 27.63 gallons. In 1900 the consumption of spirits was two gallons per head. Now it is less than one gallon. Ten years ago there were 253,342 liquor shops. To-day there are 16,711 less, making 215,621 in all.

Now that this sober sensible temperance revival has begun it looks as if there would be a much greater change in the next ten years than has been seen in the past ten years. Surely a change is needed.

### Prohibition Sustained in Maine.

Prohibition was an issue in the Maine state campaign, which closed with the recent election. The Republicans, who opposed the re-election of the question of prohibition, won by about 8,000 plurality.

### GOLD IN ROMANS' TEETH

Prof. Hulsen Tells Of Discoveries in The Eternal City.

That dentists were important factors in society in the days of ancient Rome and that they used gold for filling teeth, as dentists do now, was shown yesterday afternoon by Prof. Christian Hulsen, secretary of the German Archaeological Institute at Rome, in the initial lecture of his course on Rome in McCoy Hall, Baltimore.

The audience which assembled in the assembly hall to listen to the distinguished foreign archaeologist taxed the seating capacity of the hall to its utmost. Long before the doors were thrown open many persons had taken their stand in the corridors awaiting entrance.

This is the first visit to America by Dr. Hulsen, who is 65 years old and from what he said in his introductory remarks yesterday afternoon he is much pleased with what he has seen already.

He could not say too much concerning merely the scholastic development of this new nation of the West, but also expressed great admiration at the wonderful commercial and manufacturing institutions of this country.

In his introductory remarks Dr. Hulsen spoke in the highest terms of the caliber of the work at the Johns Hopkins University, saying that without doubt it ranked in Europe as the first of American universities. He said that it was a marvel to him that a nation whose energies seemed to be put forth in such gigantic vigor after manufacturing supremacy should also find time to develop scholars of the foremost rank.

The speaker was introduced by Prof. Harry Langford Wilson, of the department of Latin and Roman archaeology at the Hopkins, who is an intimate friend of the visitor, with whom he was associated in Rome several years ago when Dr. Wilson was director of the American School for Classical Studies. Dr. Hulsen, Professor Wilson said, is a great friend of American students at Rome, and is always glad to lend them a helping hand.

Dr. Hulsen said, in part:

"During the last few years the advance in excavations in the Forum has gone along with wonderful strides. The main difficulties with which we have to contend in that region is the immense pile of earth which has formed over the ancient ruins. You will readily appreciate this when I tell you that by the sixteenth century 30 feet of earth had accumulated upon these ruins. Grass and weeds of various sorts have also interwoven their roots in this mass and make it all the harder for us to dig out the buildings of ancient times."

"Even when we have reached them we have had to exercise the greatest care not to break the smaller implements and ornaments of various sorts and descriptions. Earth must be carried away in baskets. Storms of great destructiveness are and have been of frequency at Rome, and the weather has been unfavorable to the preservation of the old Roman architecture. On several occasions the Forum has been flooded. This happened in classical times and again in 1900. Several times the remains have been covered with deep snow, as was the case in 1891. All of these have had the result of causing decay to these invaluable relics of ancient civilization."

"I was much astonished in my excavations to notice a conspicuous absence of gold ornaments. I found many made of silver, but none of the more precious metal. Later on I discovered the reason for this in coming across a law which provided that gold should not be used for ornamental purposes with the exception of its use for filling teeth by the Roman dentists. Thus we see that there is nothing new under the sun and that Roman dentists were much

the same as those at the present day.

"Within recent years several basilicas of early Christian times have been unearthed, notable among them that of Santa Maria Antiqua, built in the eighth century by the Christians, and in which we find a representation of Bible scenes. Among these representations we find Christ surrounded by the saints of the early Greek and Roman churches. These basilicas have been wonderfully preserved and are objects of great interest."

Dr. Hulsen is illustrating his lecture with a large number of interesting pictures which he procured during his labors of excavation.

### Salt Lakes.

The Great Salt Lake is gradually drying up, and the inhabitants of Salt Lake City seem quite surprised. They ought not to be. All salt lakes owe their salinity to the fact of their having no outlet, and a lake without an outlet is a dying lake.

Nor is death usually long delayed, speaking geologically. Lakes Koko Nor and Lob Nor were undoubtedly extensive inland seas not so very many decades ago, yet Sven Hedin found them reduced to mere arid puddles set in the midst of well nigh limitless salt deserts that once were their beds.

The terrible Taklamakan desert, too, in which Hedin nearly died of thirst, was once the bed of just such a lake. So also were the salt deserts of Persia. Northern Tibet is studded with salt lakes in process of desiccation. The Aral and Caspian seas were at one time far more extensive than now is the case, proving that they, too, are undergoing the inevitable process of desiccation to which all such bodies of water are sooner or later invariably subjected.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### Long Suffering Bill.

A correspondent sends the following to a remote rural organ, the people:

"Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. William M. Puckleton, has had several new 'No Trespassing' signs erected on his place. We have had the pleasure of perusing the one facing the Hedgeville pike. It reads:

"Notis.—Trespassers will be persecuted to the full extent of 2 mean mongrel dogs which ain't never been overly soshibil with strangers an I dubbel barl shotgun wich ain't loaded with no sofy pillers dam if I ain't gettin tired of this helraisin on my property. Yurs respectful, BILL PUCKLETON."

Current Literature.

### English in Switzerland.

A Zurich newspaper published the following advertisement in English: "Residing board house among a charming set of mountains. Very becoming for families or singular individuals. Shadowed glades and amiable places for resting for guests of the cure. All facilities for mountainous expeditions. Excellent kitchen, with lager beer running from the tap."

### The Most Dangerous Capital.

London, which used to boast of being the quietest and safest capital of the world, has become noisier than Paris and more dangerous than New York. Nearly 300 persons are now killed annually by street accidents, and how many more just escape with their lives cannot be computed.—Outlook.

### Used Dolls to Set Fashions.

Long before women's newspapers were started, and fashion plates in their modern form were thought of, women derived their knowledge of the fashions from dolls dressed in modern costumes, which were sent from one country to another, more especially from Paris, which then, as now, was the leading center of the mode.

Very recently Corbucci, a Frenchman, who said he lived somewhere in Mulberry street, was arraigned in the New York children's court charged with playing ball on the street. "Don't you know it?" "Yes, sir," sobbed Andreas. "Don't you know that you are likely to hurt somebody?" The streets don't belong to you. Now tell me, son, to whom do the streets belong?" "De automobiles," answered the culprit. "Discharged," said the judge.

### A Formula.

Right ideas, backed by persistence and promulgated at psychological moments, will gain a foothold and become a great force for good, no matter how determined may be the opposition.—Detroit News.

## BALKING THE GRIM REAPER IN MINES

Government Experiments to Lessen  
Danger Meeting With Success.

In its efforts to stop the appalling loss of life in the coal mines of the country, the United States government is meeting with much success. For several months an experiment station, under the direction of the technologic branch of the United States geological survey, has been in operation at Pittsburgh, Pa., with the purpose of discovering the causes of mine disasters and suggesting a remedy.

Along with the establishment of this station and the agitation which preceded the necessary legislation, there has been a falling off in the number of deaths in the coal mines for the year 1908, and while the official figures have not yet been attained, it is stated that the number of deaths will be several hundred less than in 1907, which was an unusual year. In December, 1907, four explosions took the lives of 700 men, one of them—at the Monongah mines in West Virginia—being the greatest mining disaster in the history of this country. There were 356 victims. During 1908, there were but two accidents in which the loss of life was very heavy; one in January at the Hanna mine in Wyoming, with a loss of 70 men; the other, November 28, at the Marianna mine in Pennsylvania, which resulted in 154 deaths.

Already at the experiment station two discoveries have been made which will tend to decrease the number of deaths in the mines. It has been demonstrated that a number of the so-called "safety" explosives are anything but safe, in fact the statement is made that with the present explosives used in mining, the miner takes his life in his hand every time he touches off a fuse. It is the purpose of the government to continue these experiments until the explosives of the country are standardized in such a manner that the miner will have a definite idea what these explosives will do.

After the government has gone far enough in its experiments, a bulletin will be issued recommending permissible explosives such as stand the test. The facts learned concerning these explosives will be called directly to the attention of the state mining bureaus as well as the operators.

Perhaps the most important and far-reaching experiments so far at the station are those in which it has been definitely shown that coal dust is an explosive equally as dangerous as the deadly fire damp. This has been a mooted question among mining engineers and miners alike, both insisting that it is impossible to explode coal dust unless there is gas present. That the coal dust will explode in the mine where there is no gas has been repeatedly shown to several hundred operators and miners at the testing station. The experts at the station are now bending their energies to discover some method by which this dust can be prevented from being a serious menace to the miners. Experiments in wetting it have been going on for some time, but nothing of a very definite nature has as yet been learned, unless it is the fact that coal dust does not ignite when there is a great amount of moisture in it.

Every effort is being made at the station to come as close to the conditions in a mine as possible. The tests of various dynamites and powders used in blasting coal are being made in a mammoth boiler plate cylinder which has previously been filled with gas or coal dust. The cylinder is 100 feet long and 6 feet in diameter. Safety valves have been placed all along the top and are left unfastened in such a way that whenever there is an explosion the valves fly open on their hinges. A series of portholes on the side, covered with one-half inch glass, enables those conduct-

ing the experiments to witness the results from an observation house 60 feet away. An explosive mixture of fire damp and air, or coal dust and air, is pumped into the cylinder and the explosive which is to be tested is shot into it from one end of the cylinder, so that the flame goes right into the fire damp or coal dust. Natural gas is used at this station for fire damp because it corresponds very closely to this deadly gas. The cannon in which the explosives are placed is fired by electricity from the observation house which is parallel with the cylinder itself.

These investigations are expected to accomplish a double purpose; not only a reduction in the number of men killed in the mines, but also a saving of the waste in mining coal. The use of improper explosives, as well as the improper use of suitable explosives, results annually in the waste of great amounts of coal. The use of too high charges in blasting, or the use of unnecessarily violent explosives, shatters much good coal, converting fuel into dust which may itself be explosive and become productive of much further damage. Such explosions often loosen the roof of a coal mine, which may fall later to be wasted, or productive of fatal accidents.

In addition to the actual experiments in testing explosives, important experiments are being made in rescue work. One part of the station has been fitted up as a miniature coal mine. This is a large glass-encased air-tight room which contains difficult passages such as are found in coal mines. There are also various obstructions similar to what would be found in a mine after it had been wrecked by an explosion; also dummies weighing 150 to 200 pounds, representing asphyxiated miners. This room is filled with deadly gas and a rescue corps of men who are being trained in the work enter daily, clad in helmets which supply them with oxygen while they work. The men remain in this chamber for two hours, removing obstructions, picking up the dummies, placing them on stretchers and carrying them away. There is also in the room a machine which records the amount of work a man may be expected to do while wearing one of helmets. One half of the large building in which this rescue room is located is used as an auditorium operators have watched the rescue drill through the large glass windows which separate the auditorium from the gas-filled chamber. Although there has been but little opportunity so far to demonstrate its efficiency at the mines, still it has done some good work.

Once the helmeted men while fighting a mine fire succeeded in bringing an unconscious man to a place of safety, here he was given oxygen treatment and recovered his senses in a short time.

It is not the intention of the United States government to furnish rescue corps whenever there is a disaster. The present corps was organized with the idea of encouraging the mine owners and miners themselves to form such organizations. Invitations have been issued to operators throughout the country to send picked men to the experiment station, where they may watch the government rescuers at work and later go through the same training themselves, in order that they may gain the necessary confidence in the use of these helmets. Already a number of large mining companies have taken advantage of this invitation and are organizing rescue corps at their mines, fully equipped with oxygen helmets.

In 1907 more than 3,125 men were killed in the coal mines of the country—a death rate of 4.86 for every 1,000 men employed. This is from three to four times as many men per thousand as are killed in any coal producing country of Europe, where experimental stations such as the one in Pittsburgh have been in operation for several years.

## COMMONEST OF FOOD ARTICLES ADULTERATED

Anything From Castor Oil to Canned  
Peaches Likely To Be Impure.

By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Regular readers of the bulletins issued by the board of goods and drug inspection must be a most sad and uncomfortable set of folks if they are gifted with even a little bit of imagination. These bulletins tell about investigations made by the food and drug inspectors and their finding that the commonest of remedies are more or less adulterated and sometimes to the great injury of the consumer. In a recent bulletin it is revealed that adulteration or some other form of fraud was found in connection with black pepper, liquid sulphur, oil of pine compound, castor oil pills, canned peaches, buckwheat flour and maple syrup.

It was certainly most seemly and fitting that the cases of buckwheat flour and maple syrup should be recorded in the same bulletin. As they were impure, so it is no more than poetic justice that they should suffer shame and ignominy when they present themselves all disfigured and bedraggled after a debauch with strange and unwelcome associates. In the case of the buckwheat an inspector bought some samples of a Baltimore product, which brazenly proclaimed to be "Self-Yeast Mountain Buckwheat." The bulletin thus tells what happened: "A sample was subjected to analysis in the bureau of chemistry, and the results showed that the product consisted of a mixture of buckwheat and maize."

"In 'Standards of Purity for Food Products,' established under authority of the act of March 3, 1903, and published as Circular 19, office of secretary U. S. department of agriculture, buckwheat flour is defined as follows:

"Buckwheat flour is bolted buckwheat meal and contains not more than twelve (12) per cent of moisture, not less than one and twenty-eight-hundredths (1.28) per cent of nitrogen, and not more than one and seventy-five-hundredths (1.75) per cent of ash."

"It was evident that the product was both adulterated and misbranded, adulterated because it purported to be a buckwheat flour when in fact, another substance, maize, had been mixed with it and substituted in part for the article. It was misbranded for the reason that it was labeled 'Buckwheat' whereas it consisted of a mixture of buckwheat flour and maize."

The Baltimore manufacturer was fined only \$25.00. He ought to have been fined \$2,500.

In the maple syrup case the government seized and condemned 296 cases and 93 5-gallon cans of a product labeled and branded "Canada Sap Maple and Pure Sugar Cane Syrup," and which contained sugar cane syrup in excess of maple syrup.

Isn't that a nice sort of a fraud? Just think of sitting down to your buckwheat cakes and maple syrup of a morning now and trying to feel the least bit of confidence that the cakes are not half maize and the maple half sugar cane! There is a possibility that by knowing all about buckwheat and maple syrup and by having a grocer who lives in the fear of the Lord, those who have homes of their own may get pure buckwheat and pure maple syrup; but alas for those who breakfast in hotels and restaurants! They have no chance whatever. If by some freak of fate the pure materials for this most delicious of all breakfast concoctions reaches the realm of the chef, how easy it is for him to scoop the maize into the buckwheat and pour sugar cane syrup into the maple! And how often he really does it, too. The pure food law doesn't go far enough. It should reach out to the table, and if it finds corn cakes there masquerading as buckwheat and corn syrup wearing the livery of maple, the

landlord should be sentenced to jail for six months and fed on nothing but adulterated food.

At last we are about to have a new, suitable and sanitary building in which to house the thousands of employees of the census bureau. It has been needed ever since the bureau has been occupying the present quarters, which are dark, unhealthful and inconvenient. It is a crime to keep men and women in this black hole. It has rendered necessary the establishment and maintenance in this building at all times of a small hospital corps, with a doctor, nurse, medicines, etc. Some of the clerks have contracted diseases in the crowded, ill-ventilated rooms that has ended only in their death. Others have had to abandon their positions. Painting spells are almost daily occurrence and few escape one or more attacks of illness during the year directly traceable to the bad condition of the office.

The old building is practically only a one-story structure covering about a half of a city block. To look at it from the outside you would say it would comfortably accommodate 500 or 600 clerks. It has "accommodated" nearly 4,000.

In general outline the new building which will be seven stories high, in addition to a basement, will be stone faced to the third story, it will be brick, faced with terra cotta trimmings and cornices. Besides being of steel construction, it will have a marble and terrace finish and the stairways and halls, etc. Each floor will be open clear through the majority of the usual number of partitions and offices found in buildings of this type being eliminated. It will be erected on a portion of the site occupied by the present census office.

**Conservation.**  
The resources of the earth are the basis of our material wealth. By means of them alone, in material things, comes leadership among the nations. The conservation movement now fully under way embraces the forest movement as one of its sources and great divisions. Thus the cause of forest conservation throughout the country has won a powerful ally and a more effective support for the work that lies just before us.—Gifford Pinchot in New England Magazine.

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For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA., DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 12:27 a. m., 9:31 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 8:29 p. m., Arrive 7:12 a. m., 3:35 p. m., 10:26 p. m., 11:54 p. m.  
For CUMMELAND and Way Points, Depart 7:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m., Arrive 9:26 a. m., 7:29 p. m.  
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart 11:34 p. m., Arrive 9:07 a. m., 4:17 p. m.  
For GRAFTON (Accom.) Depart 9:26 a. m., 7:29 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m.  
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart 9:26 a. m., 7:29 p. m., Arrive 11:54 p. m., 4:17 p. m., 12:25 night.  
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 7:29 p. m., Arrive 9:07 a. m.  
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 3:35 p. m., 10:26 p. m., Arrive 12:27 a. m., 9:31 a. m., 8:29 p. m.

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A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

**James A. Sincell** Real Estate Agt and Surveyor  
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD





# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

NUMBER 3

## APPLE GROWING INDUSTRY PROMISES GREAT RETURNS

Many Farmers in Preston County, W. Va., Engaging in the Business.

In the last issue of the Preston Republican, published at Terra Alta, W. Va., there appeared the subjoined article on the apple growing industry to the possibilities of which the farmers of that county are becoming enthusiastic. As the natural conditions of that county are about the same as those obtaining here we republished the article in full as follows:

Scores of Preston county farmers are preparing to set out apple trees this spring, some on a small scale and some to plunge into the fruit growing business in earnest. Besides the regular farmers, numerous Terra Alta men who own land are virtually covering their holdings with trees. The experience of generations, and the scientific investigations of expert fruit men, have proved conclusively that the highlands of the county are well adapted to apple production, and for several years men of means have been taking an interest in the industry. It is estimated that from eighteen thousand to twenty-five thousand trees have been set out within three years.

George W. Southern & Sons, the nurserymen of Clarksburg, have for more than a decade watched the apple production of the Allegheny tops. Three or four years ago they began to acquire land suitable for apple production near here, and now they own about a thousand acres and are planting it at the rate of a thousand trees a year.

The Southern have declared their intention of erecting a large cold storage plant at Terra Alta for the storing of apples. Federal and State experiments have shown that apples may be kept indefinitely in proper quarters. The storage house will be built in town, where apple growers of the country round may bring their fruit as soon as it is picked. Apples so stored, in an unvarying temperature, have been found in perfect condition many months after picking, while similar fruit, buried or otherwise improperly cared for, rotted in a very short time.

The erection of a cold storage plant will mean the expenditure of a large sum of money, and the Southern have it to spend. Their faith in this section is great, for they have not leaped blindly. Within seven years they mean to have the enormous number of forty thousand apples trees set out on their own ground.

Among the local men who have looked into the prospects and decided to raise fruit are J. S. Lakin, Wesley DeBerry, W. M. Bishop, O. C. Crane, E. B. Hauger, C. A. Miller and Charles Trembly.

These men have probably eight thousand trees now out and some of them will plant more this year. W. E. Crane, on his land near Corinth, will set out a thousand more trees this year, and Mr. Trembly, on his land in Crab Orchard will put out at least five hundred more.

This part of Preston county is said by many experienced fruitmen to be the best in West Virginia for several reasons. The fame of Preston county apple flavor is wide. There is no part of the earth that produces apples of a finer flavor. It is perhaps true that parts of the northwest will raise larger apples, but when the discriminating consumer sinks his teeth into them he finds them rather tasteless. They are pretty, but apple eaters want something more than beauty as a general rule.

Then the higher altitudes are free from several tree pests which afflict other sections. The San Jose scale is not prevalent here, which is a wonderful advantage. Apple crops in Preston county are as regular as anywhere else. It is a fact that old neglected orchards often fail to bring forth their fruits, but it is a fact that any crop, neglected will often prove a failure. Modern orchardists have learned of many ways to overcome the hindrances of nature. It is possible to hasten or restrain the budding of trees in the springtime, in a great measure to prevent the appearance of worms in the fruit, and to delay or quicken the ripening of the apples in the fall. The United States Agriculture Department, at Washington, will gladly furnish, free, to any farmer or citizen bulletins concerning the profitable culture of fruits. It is only necessary to address the Department and ask for a free catalogue of "Farmers' Bulletins," and it will be sent at once. From this catalogue the citizen may order whatever bulletins interest him. These publications are not the theories of some fellows who had nothing to do but write a little piece about fruit growing, but are the practical experiences of scientific men who have spent years in the study of the subjects of which they treat.

The fact that this community has been quite thickly populated for generations without the development of the apple industry proves nothing more than that the industry has not been pushed. Many farmers have large orchards and usually if they have a hundred trees they have about fifty-seven varieties. This is very well, if the farmer wants to use all his apples, but if he wants to sell them he must have sufficient of one kind to interest a big buyer, otherwise he will have to depend solely on local demand. When the time comes, which it soon will, that tens of thousands of apple trees are in bearing near here, Terra Alta will be considered a great apple market and buyers will come from the large population centres and buy the apples on the trees, put a force of men to

## TAFT WARNS OF BIG DEFICIT IN HIS FIRST MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, March 16.—President Taft's message to Congress today follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives—I have convened the Congress in this extra session in order to enable it to give immediate consideration to the revision of the Dingley tariff act. Conditions affecting production, manufacture and business generally have so changed in the last 12 years as to require a readjustment and revision of the import duties imposed by that act.

MORE THAN THIS, THE PRESENT TARIFF ACT, WITH THE OTHER SOURCES OF GOVERNMENT REVENUE DOES NOT FURNISH INCOME ENOUGH TO PAY THE AUTHORIZED EXPENDITURES. BY JULY 1 NEXT THE EXCESS OF EXPENSES OVER RECEIPTS FOR THE CURRENT FISCAL YEAR WILL BE EQUAL \$100,000,000.

The successful party in the late election is pledged to a revision of the tariff. The country, and the business community especially, expect it. The prospect of a change in the rates of import duties always causes a suspension or halt in business because of the uncertainty as to the changes to be made and their effect.

It is therefore of the highest importance that the new bill should be agreed upon and passed with as much speed as possible consistent with its due and thorough consideration. For these reasons I have deemed the present to be an extraordinary occasion, within the meaning of the Constitution, justifying and requiring the calling of an extra session.

In my inaugural address I stated in a summary way the principles upon which, in my judgment, the revision of the tariff should proceed, and indicated at least one new source of revenue that might be properly resorted to in order to avoid a future deficit. It is not necessary for me to repeat what I then said.

I VENTURE TO SUGGEST THAT THE VITAL BUSINESS INTERESTS OF THE COUNTRY REQUIRE THAT THE ATTENTION OF THE CONGRESS IN THIS SESSION BE CHIEFLY DEVOTED TO THE CONSIDERATION OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL, AND THAT THE LESS TIME GIVEN TO OTHER SUBJECTS OF LEGISLATION IN THIS SESSION, THE BETTER FOR THE COUNTRY.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, March 16, 1909.

### BUYS BIG LUMBER TRACT

Croft Lumber Company Secure 20,000 Acres.

The Croft Lumber Company, composed of Messrs. S. A. Kendall, J. L. Kendall and J. H. Henderson, members of the Kendall Lumber Company, and the Young Manor Lumber Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; N. U. Bond, of the Du Bois & Bond Bros. Lumber Company, of Garrett county, Maryland, and J. Gilson Melvain, Hugh Melvain and Walter B. Melvain, lumbermen of Philadelphia, Pa., have purchased 20,000 acres of timber land near Pickins, W. Va., extending back a distance of 20 miles, the greater part of which is virgin forest. It consists of white spruce, hemlock and hardwood, and is estimated to cut 175,000,000 feet.

They have also within the last few days let the contract for the erection of a double band mill of the latest improved pattern, with a daily capacity of 150,000 feet. They expect to begin operations by August 1.

This will make one of the largest lumber operations of the State. The lumber will be shipped over the Western Maryland railroad, which traverses a part of the timber tract, and with the completion of a short branch road the entire tract of timber will be easily accessible to the above named railroad.

Mr. N. U. Bond was elected general manager of the Croft Lumber Company at a meeting of the stockholders held at Crelina on Saturday of last week.

#### Call for Your Letters

W. A. Alders, Mrs. H. E. Dewitt, Albert Dorsey, Miss Julia Hitt, Miss Maude Kine, R. W. Lord, Hallen M. Cabe, Jacob Slinger, W. J. Williams.

picking them, and pay the orchardist the cash.

The principal varieties now being set out around here are York Imperials, Roman Beauties and Baldwins, though there are other kinds that have many advocates. These apples are of good size and shape, and they have, when raised in the wholesome surroundings of the Preston county mountains, most delicious flavors.

That this section will soon be a great fruit country is certain, and is means that hundreds of farmers and land owners will have the opportunity of making money out of industry. The more trees set out, the better for every one. There is no danger of overstocking the markets, for as the production increases the selling zone will widen. Local men of business ability and judgment have unlimited faith in the movement. There is no reason why every farmer should not investigate for himself, and, if he finds the business promises profit, plant a lot of trees this year.

### JUDGE FAIRALL DIES IN IOWA

Member of Prominent Family of Garrett County.

Judge Samuel M. Fairall died on the 8th day of March, in Iowa City, aged 74 years. He was the oldest son of Truman and Mary Fairall, originally from Prince George's county, of this State. The son was born in 1835 at the Little Meadows, in Garrett county. The father then kept the historic Tomlinson Stone House Hotel. The Fairall family consisted of ten children, about equally divided in the sex. They were all carefully educated by the ambitious parents. Samuel's education was begun at a nice private school on the Fairall premises. For a time he was a student at the Allegheny Academy, thence to Washington College, Pa., where a full education was completed.

The Fairall family left old Allegheny county in 1864, and moved to Iowa, the subject of this sketch going in advance.

He readily betook himself to the law and made a success at it. He was chosen to a number of responsible offices. Among the offices he filled by him was law judge at Iowa City, of the State of Iowa. After his judicial term expired, he returned to the law practice, and continued at it to the end of his life.

The Allegheny county centennial of 1890 drew him hither from his western to his native home, which he had not seen for a quarter of a century. The enjoyment was full; the contributor had a share. The schoolboy days and times of 1841 were revived. He had a bright, perceptive and resourceful mind, with a memory sufficient to keep in a mental store its large contents. By nature and cultivation he was of a sociable and genial disposition. Had great popularity, which was many times shown by his election to office against adverse party majorities. He was of the old Democratic party.

He leaves a family of children, but no widow. Had many near relatives here and in the west. Mrs. Dr. Carr and Richard Fairall, of Cumberland, are cousins. The Fairall name has been prominent in Allegheny and Garrett counties for several generations.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

March 13, 1909.

#### Taken to a Baltimore Hospital.

Christian Beachy, a son of Aaron Beachy, of Grantsville, met with a painful and serious accident while hauling logs for the Cook Lumber Co., of Unamis, by having his left ankle broken and crushed. He was sitting on a load of logs when the logs slipped, crushing and breaking his left ankle. The doctors at Grantsville dressed the injured limb and made him as comfortable as possible. He was taken to the hospital at Baltimore on Friday last to receive treatment.

### ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF THEFT

George Croston and Son Taken Under Warrant and Lodged in Jail.

Last Friday afternoon George Croston and his son, a young man about twenty years of age, were arrested at their home near Boiling Springs, Deer Park district, by Deputy Sheriff Brown upon a warrant sworn out by Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill charging them with having taken the sash from five windows in the house on the George Male farm near Deer Park and converted them to their use by fitting the sash into the windows of their own dwelling.

The two men were brought to Oakland by the sheriff and lodged in jail until Saturday morning when the elder Croston was given a preliminary hearing on the charge and was released on bond. The young man had his hearing postponed until he could have witnesses summoned and was also released upon bond.

Croston, it is alleged, stated that he took the sash but intended paying for them at some future date.

### Do the Railroads of the Country Deserve this Treatment.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Ever since the panic, and for a considerable period previous thereto, various legislative bodies have seemingly vied with each other in the adoption of legislation against railroads—legislation of hostile character.

This action of state legislatures and municipalities in different parts of the country has had a very depressing effect on business, and while effecting railroads, has in turn greatly disturbed communities, for with lessened business by the railroads men in large numbers have been furloughed naturally and merchants in towns and cities have also found it necessary to retrench.

In Baltimore city, where families of railroad men occupy dwellings, this enforced idleness on the part of the heads of families has caused many to give up their rented houses, taking portions of dwellings with other families, thus placing on the market numerous additional houses for rent.

The introduction of a two cent a mile bill in the Legislature of one state has had a tendency to cause the presentation of bills of similar character in adjoining states, and this, too, without the framers of these measures consulting passenger officials of railroads to obtain their views in advance.

The railroads knowing full well that the adoption of such legislation would have a disastrous effect upon their revenues and business generally, have rebelled, demanding hearings and stating to legislative committees that such bills, if passed, would have a bad effect, driving them into bankruptcy and ruin.

In some cases these exceptions to such railroad hostility have been accepted, but in the main the corporations have received very little redress and have suffered accordingly.

The Baltimore Sun in its issue of March 10th, printed an editorial on the subject of "Hostile Railroad Legislation a Menace to Prosperity," and every railroad man and legislator should have a copy of the paper and give it thoughtful perusal.

The article was based on the decision of Judge McPherson of the United States District Court of Iowa, declaring the railroad legislation in Missouri, both on freight and passengers, invalid.

The Governor and Attorney General of Missouri, it is asserted, will not accept Judge McPherson's decision, but will appeal to the higher courts. This proposed action the Sun regarded as unfortunate and ventures the opinion that it would be more judicious and tend to restore prosperity if the Missouri officials would accept Judge McPherson's decision, and cease harrying the railroads with hostile legislation.

It says that the Burlington Railroad has issued a statement, showing that in eleven States through which its line passes eight hundred railroad laws have been enacted in the past two years, and that two hundred and seventy-two more bills of a similar character are now waiting action.

The Burlington Company, it says, in 1907 spent sixteen million dollars in betterments and money spent in this way nearly all goes for labor—labor on the tracks and bridges, and in the steel and lumber mills. In the year just closed, the Sun says, the Burlington Company only spent one millions dollars in betterments, showing a loss of fifteen million dollars last year to labor.

Proper legislation, it says, will be sustained by the calm judgment of the whole people, but the sober second thought of the country will not sustain a reckless crusade which ignores facts and business conditions, and which tends to block the road of returning prosperity.

G. W. H.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

## CANNON MADE SPEAKER FOR FOURTH TIME

Full Slate Goes Through With Small Insurgent Opposition.

Washington, D. C., Mar. 15.—The House of Representatives for the Sixty-first Congress organized today with the re-election of Joseph G. Cannon as Speaker and the re-election of the officers of the last Congress. Only twelve men elected to the House as Republicans refused to abide by the choice of the Republican caucus for Speaker. This dozen scattered their votes among other Republican candidates put forward by them.

The Democrats stood solidly for their candidate, Champ Clark. The vote resulted, Cannon, 294; Clark, 160; Cooper, 8; Norris, 2; Esch, 1; Hepburn, 1.

When the hour of noon arrived the galleries of the House were packed to their capacity with visitors admitted by card to witness the opening of the Sixty-first Congress in extraordinary session. The larger part of the audience were ladies, members of the families and friends of the new representatives to take their seats today and the old members who had been re-elected. On the floor the scene was one of animation. Members gathered in little groups and eagerly discussed the progress of the fight.

As the hands of the clock drew near to 12 members ranged themselves in seats wherever they found vacancies. The Democrats occupied the side they were accustomed to, and the Republicans chose their side. The clerk of the House, Maj. McDowell, called the House to order and read the proclamation of President Taft convening the extra session. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Henry N. Conden, chaplain of the House. The roll was then called by states to register the attendance of the members. As soon as this was concluded it was announced that the election of Speaker was next in order.

Without preliminary flourish Mr. Currier, of New Hampshire, nominated Joseph G. Cannon for Speaker. The motion was a signal for vociferous applause on the Republican side. Representative Clayton of Alabama nominated Champ Clark of Missouri. The Democrats greeted his name with cheers. With further ceremony the roll was called for the speakership contest.

When the result was announced—294 for Cannon and 166 for Clark—there was an outbreak of applause from the Republican side. Clerk McDowell appointed Messrs. Clark of Missouri and Campbell and Bartlett to escort the newly elected Speaker to the chair. When the Speaker, escorted by these gentlemen, entered the House by the main entrance and walked down the centre aisle the Republican side jumped to its feet and cheered. Many insurgents joined in the applause just by way of showing there was nothing personal in their attitude. Champ Clark led the Speaker up to his big chair and then briefly addressed the House.

"Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, I present to you the second man in the history of this country to be elected Speaker of the House for four consecutive terms—Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois."

Of course, there was more cheering at this. When it had ended the Speaker read a brief speech he had already prepared for the occasion.

In the final vote in the House this afternoon on the adoption of the rules, sufficient changes were more from the vote on the adoption of the previous question to turn victory to the insurgents, who want to revise the rules. The vote was 189, to 193 against the adoption of the rules of the previous House. On this roll call, the Speaker himself voted. He shouted "Aye," when his name was called.

#### Costly Drink.

Mr. and Mrs. William Finerty, of Jennings, W. Va., after rolling in a Mountain State lumber camp for years, managed to save jointly \$1,200. With his wife Finerty took his boardings to Pittsburgh, where he registered at a hotel on Water street opposite the B. & O. Depot, and then went over to the North Side to rent living quarters. He knew nothing until several hours later, when he found himself in the middle of the street with only a few pennies about him. Mrs. Finerty, in putting the police on the case, said that since her husband suffered an attack of brain fever some years ago, a few drinks caused a lapse of memory.

Your name in gilt put on Easter cards. Baumgartner.

## DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

WILL SELL FOR  
THE NEXT 30 DAYS A

25 lb. Bag of Granulated Sugar

FOR  
\$1.00

WITH EACH \$5 PURCHASE  
FOR CASH

(feed, grain and flour excepted)

This is no lottery scheme—  
just a real bargain

(No waiting for the clock to stop)

Wants to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

**CHAPTER I.**—The story opens with the wreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American passenger, were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

**CHAPTER II.**—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

**CHAPTER III.**—Blake returned safely. Winthrop wanted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was owed by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

**CHAPTER IV.**—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrop.

**CHAPTER V.**—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting high in a tree.

**CHAPTER VI.**—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

**CHAPTER IX.**—Blake recovered his survivors' magnificent glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

**CHAPTER X.**—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell across the hole.

**CHAPTER XI.**—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

**CHAPTER XII.**—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's effort to kill an antelope failed.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by the view. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

**CHAPTER XV.**—Blake constructed an animal trap. He killed a hyena.

**CHAPTER XVI.**—On a tour the trio discovered honey andysters.

**CHAPTER XVII.**—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill some.

**CHAPTER XVIII.**—For the second time Winthrop was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

**CHAPTER XIX.**—Blake made a strong effort for the private comfort of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrop stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

**CHAPTER XX.**—Winthrop, badly hurt, died the following morning.

**CHAPTER XXI.**—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

**CHAPTER XXII.**—Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrop's grave with stones.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### The End of the World.

In the morning he met Miss Leslie with a sullen bearing, which, however, did not altogether conceal his desire to be on friendly terms. Having retained her self-control, she responded to this with such tact that by evening each felt more at ease in the new relationship, and Blake had lost every trace of his moroseness. The fact that both were passionately fond of music proved an immense help. It gave them an impersonal source of mutual sympathy and understanding—a common meeting-ground in the world of art and culture, apart from and above the plane of their material wants.

Yet for all his enjoyment of the girl's wide knowledge of everything relating to music, Blake took care that their talks and discussions did not interfere with the activities of their primitive mode of life. As soon as he had finished with the barricade he devoted himself to his tailoring and shoe-making; while Miss Leslie, between her cooking and wood-carving and daily visits to the cliff for eggs, had much to occupy both her thoughts and her hands.

At first every aspect of the cliff was embellished by a painful consciousness of the calm over the north edge. Fortunately it was not in sight from the direct path to the headland, and, as she refrained from visiting it, the new happenings of her wild life soon thrust Winthrop and his death out of the foreground of her thoughts. Each day she had to nerve herself to meet the beaks and wings of the despoiled nest-owners; each day she looked with greater hope for the expected rescue ship, only to be increasingly disappointed.

But the hours she spent on the cliff crest after gathering the day's supply of eggs were not spent merely in watching and longing. The inconveniences of carrying the eggs in a hand-basket or in one of the heavy jars suggested a renewal of her attempt at basket-making. Memory, perseverance and a trace of inventiveness enabled her to produce a small but serviceable hamper of split bamboo.

Encouraged by this success she gathered a quantity of tough, wiry grass, and wove a hat to take the place of the flimsy palm-leaf make-

shift. The result was by no means satisfactory with regard to style, its shape being intermediate between a Mexican sombrero and a funnel; but aside from its appearance, she could not have wished for a more comfortable head-cover. Before showing it to Blake, she was a second one for him, so that they were able to cast aside the grotesque, palm-leaf affairs at the same time.

The following morning Blake appeared in an outfit to match her leopard-skin dress. He had singed off the hair of the hide out of which he had made his moccasins, and his hyena-skin trousers quite matched the bristling stubble on his face.

"Hey, Miss Jenny!" he hailed; "what do you think of this for fancy headgear?"

"Splendid! You're the very picture of an Argentine gaucho."

"Grouser?—ugh! Let me get back to the Weary Willy pants!"

"I mean you are very picturesque!"

"That's it, is it? Glad I've got something to call your leopard-skin gown that won't make you huffy?"

"We can at least call our costumes serviceable, and mine has proved much cooler than I expected."

"But our new hats beat all for that—regular sunshades. What do you say?—there's a good breeze—Let's take a hike."

"Not to the river! The very thought of that dreadful snake—"

"No; just the other way. I've been thinking for some time that we ought to run down to that south headland and take a squint at the coast beyond. Ten to one it's another stretch of swamps, but—"

"You think there is a chance we may find a town?"

"About one chance in a million, even for a native village. The slave trade wiped the niggers off this coast, and I guess those that lit out up-country ran so hard they haven't been able to get back yet."

"But it has been years since the slave trade was forbidden."

"And they don't sell beer in Kansas—oh, no! I'll bet the shows still slip over from Madagascar when the moon is in the right quarter. At any rate, niggers are mighty scarce or mighty shy around here. I've kept a watch for smoke, and haven't seen a suspicion of it anywhere. Maybe the swamps swing around inland and cut off this strip of coast. It looked that way to me when I made that trip along the ridge. But there's a chance it used to be inhabited, and we may run across an abandoned village."

"I do not see that the discovery would do us any good."

"How about the chance of grain or bananas still growing? But that's all a guess. We're going because we need a change."

She nodded and hastened to prepare breakfast, while he packed a skin bag with food and examined the slender tips of his arrows. As a matter of precaution, he had been keeping them in the cigarette case, where the points would be certain of a coat of the sticky poison and at the same time guarded against inflicting a chance wound. But as he was now about to set out on a journey he fitted tips into the heads of his two straight shafts.

The morning was still fresh when they closed the barricade behind them and descended to the pool. There was no game in sight, but Blake had no wish to hunt at the commencement of the trip. The steady southwest wind had blown the sky clear of its malarial haze and gave promise of a day which should know nothing of sultry calm—a day on which game would be hard to stalk, but one perfectly suited for a long tramp.

Mindful of ticks, Blake headed obliquely across to the beach. Once on the smooth, hard sand, they swung along at a brisk pace, light-hearted and keen with the spirit of adventure. Never had they felt more companionable. Miss Leslie laughed and chatted and sang snatches of songs, while Blake beat time with his club, or sought to whistle grand opera—he had holed his blistered lips some time before by liberal applications of antelope tallow.

Gulls and terns circled about them or hovered over the water ready to swoop down upon their finny prey. Sandpipers ran along the beach within a stone's throw, but the curlews showed their greater knowledge of mankind by keeping beyond gunshot.

Once a great flock of geese drove high overhead, their leader honking the alarm as they swept above the suspicious figures on the beach. Like the curlews, they had knowledge of mankind. But the flock of white pelicans which came sailing along in stately leisure on their immense wings floated past so low that Blake felt certain he could shoot one. He raised his bow and took aim, but refrained from shooting at the thought that it might be a sheer waste of his precious poison.

A little later a herd of large animals appeared on the border of the grass jungle, but wheeled and dashed back into cover so quickly that Blake barely had time to make out that they were buffaloes—the first he had seen

on this coast, but easily recognized by their resemblance to the Cape variety. Their flight gave him small concern; for the time being he was more interested in topography than game.

The southern headland now lay close before them, its seaward face rearing up sheer and lofty, but the approach behind running down in broken terraces. Mid-morning found the explorers at the foot of the ridge. Blake squinted up at the bearded, strewn slopes and the crannies of the broken ledges.

"Likely place for snakes, Miss Jenny," he remarked. "Guess I'd better lead."

Eager as she was to look over into the country beyond, the girl dropped into second place and made no complaint about the wary slowness of her companion's advance. She found the most difficult parts of the ascent quite easy after her training on the tree-ladder. Blake could have taken ledges and all at a run, but as he mounted each terrace he halted to spy out the ground before him. Like Miss Leslie, he was looking for snakes, though for an exactly opposite reason. He wished to add to the contents of the cigarette case.

Greatly to his disappointment and the girl's relief neither snake nor sign of snake was to be seen all the way up the ridge. As they neared the crest Blake turned to offer her his hand up the last ledges, and in the instant they gained the top.

The wind, now freshening to a gale, struck the girl with such force that she would have been blown back down the ledges had not Blake clutched her wrist. Headless alike of the painful grip which held her, and of the gusts which tore at her skirt, the girl stood gazing out across the desolate swamps which stretched away to the southwest as far as the eye could see. She did not speak until Blake led her down behind the shelter of the crest ledges.

"What's the matter?" he demanded. "Didn't I warn you?"

She looked away to hide the tears which sprang into her eyes.

"I can't explain—only, it makes me feel so—so lonely!"

"Oh, come now, little woman; don't take on so!" he urged. "It might be a lot worse, you know. We've gotten along pretty well, considering."

"On have been very kind, Mr. Blake, and as you say, matters might have been worse. I do not forget how far more terrible was our situation the morning after the storm. Yet you must realize how disappointing it is to lose even the slightest hope of escape."

"Well, I don't know. If it wasn't for the fever that's bound to come with the rain, I, for one, would just as soon leave stick to this camp right along, providing the company don't change."

"She turned upon him with flashing eyes, all thought of caution lost in her anger. "How dare you say such a thing? You are contemptible! I despise you!"

"My, Miss Jenny, but you are pretty when you get mad!" he exclaimed.

The storm upon him with flashing eyes, all thought of caution lost in her anger. "How dare you say such a thing? You are contemptible! I despise you!"

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"My, Miss Jenny, but you are pretty when you get mad!" he exclaimed.

trash. I never could go after money just for the fun of the game. No family, no friends, no—what you call it?—culture—What's the use? I have a fair head for figures; but all the mathematics that I know I've had to catch hot off the bat. It's true I grabbed C. E. out of a correspondence school; but a fellow has to have an all-round, crack-up education to put him where it's worth while."

"You still have time to work up. You are not much over 30."

"Twenty-seven."

"Twenty-seven! I should have thought—What a hard life you must have had!"

"Hard work? Well, I suppose Panama did do for me some. But it wasn't so much that. Few fellows could hit up the pace I've set and come out at all."

"I do not understand."

"Just what you might expect of a fellow in my fix—all kinds of gamble and drink and—the rest of it."

Miss Leslie looked away, visibly distressed. She had not been reared after the French method. Young as she was, she had flattered at will about the borders of the garden of vice, knowing well that the gaudy blossoms were lures to entice one into the pitfall. Yet never before had she caught so clear a glimpse of the slimy depths.

"That's it!" growled Blake. "Throw me down cold just because I'm square enough to tell you straight out. You make me tired! I'm not one of the work-ox sort, that can chew the cud all the year round and cork the blood out of their brains. I've got to cut loose from the infernal grind once in a while, and having a chance now and then at opera, there's never been anything but a spree—"

"Oh, but that's so dreadfully shocking, Mr. Blake!"

"And then all the other little hypocrites, you and me, and all those swell dudes who's made that sort of thing his business, and everybody knows it, but it's all politely unexpressed to be sub rosa, so it's all right, because he knows how to part his name in the middle and—"

"Please, please stop, Mr. Blake! You don't know how cruel you are!"

"Cruel? Suppose I told you about the millions our that—Oh, now, don't go and cry! Please don't cry, Miss Jenny! I wouldn't hurt your feelings for the world! I didn't mean anything out of the way, really. I didn't! It's only that when I get to thinking—of things, it sets me back, and now, can't you see how it's going to be ten times worse for me after—with you so altogether beyond me—" He stopped short.



"What Does Life Mean, Anyway?"

flushed, and stammered lamely: "I—I didn't mean to say that!"

She looked down, no less embarrassed.

Please let us talk of something else," she murmured. "It has been such a pleasant morning, until you—until we began this silly discussion."

"All right, all right! Only mop up the dewdrops and we'll turn on the sun machine. I really didn't mean to stir up that way at all. But you see, the thing's been ranking in me ever since we came aboard ship at the Cape, and Winthrop and Lady Bayrose had my coat changed so I couldn't see you—Not that I hold any thing against them now—"

"Mr. Blake, I suppose you know that this African coast is particularly dangerous for women. So far I have escaped the fever. But you yourself said that the longer the attack is delayed the worse it will be."

Blake's face darkened and he turned to stare inland along the ridge. He had flicked him on the raw, and he thought that she had done so intentionally.

"You think I haven't tried—that I've been shamming!" he burst out bitterly. "You're right. There's the one chance—But I couldn't leave you till the barricade was finished, and it's been only a few days since in me ever since, I oughtn't to be waited a day. I'll start it to-morrow."

"What? Start what?"

"A catamaran. I can rig one up in short order that, with a skin sail and an outrigger, will do fairly well to coast along inside the reefs—barring squalls. Worst thing is that it's all a guess whether the nearest settlement is up the coast or down."

"And you can think of going and leaving me all alone here!"

"That's better than letting you risk two-to-one chances on feeding the sharks."

"But you'd be risking it!"

Blake uttered a short harsh laugh. "What's the difference?" he paused

a moment; then added, with grim humor: "Anyway, they'll have earned a meal by the time they get me chewed up."

"You shan't go!"

"Oh, I don't know. We'll see about it to-morrow. There's a grove of coconuts yonder. Come on, and I'll get some nuts. I can't see any water around here, and it would be dry eating, with only the flask."

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### A Lion Leads Them.

THE palm grove stood under the lee of the ridge on a stretch of bare ground. Other than seaward, the open space was hemmed in by grass jungle, interspersed with clumps of thorn-brush. On the north side a jutting corner of the tall, yellow spear-grass curved out and around, with the point of the hook some 50 yards from the palms. Elsewhere the distance to the jungle was nearly twice as far.

Blake dropped the bag and his weapons, flung down his hat and started up a palm shaft. The down-pointing bristles of his skin trousers aided his grip. Though the wind he reached the top and was down again before Miss Leslie had arranged the contents of the lunch bag.

"Guess you're not extra hungry," he remarked.

She made no response.

"Mad, eh? Well, I lost me the little knife. Mine has got too good a mead-edge to spoil on these husks."

"It was very kind of you to climb for the nuts, and the wind blowing so hard up there," she said, as she handed over the peanuts. "I am angry. It is only that I feel tired and depressed. I hope I am not going to be—"

"No; you're not going to have the fever, or any such thing! You're played out, that's all. I'm a fool for bringing you so far. You'll be all right after you eat and rest. Here, drink this cocoa milk!"

She drained the nut, and upon his insistence, made a pretense at eating. He was deceived until, with the satisfying of his first keen hunger, he again became observant.

"Say, that won't do!" he exclaimed. "Look at your bowl. You haven't nibbled enough to keep a mouse alive."

"Really, I am not hungry. But I am resting."

"Try another nut. I'll have one ready in two shakes."

He caught his hat, which was dragging past in a downward eddy of the wind, and weighted it with a coconut. He wedged another nut between his knees and bent over it, tearing at the husk. It took him only a few moments to strip the fiber from the end and gouge open the germ hole. He held out the nut and glanced up to meet her smile of acceptance.

She was staring past him, her eyes wide with terror, and the color fast receding from her face.

"What is it? Another snake?" he demanded, twisting warily about to glare at the ground behind him.

"There—over in the grass!" he whispered. "It looked out at me with terrible, savage eyes!"

"Snake?—that far off?"

"No, no!—a monster—a huge, fierce beast!"

"Beast?" echoed Blake, grasping his bow and arrows. "Where is he? May be only one of those African buffaloes. How'd he look?—horned?"

"I—I didn't see any. It was all shaggy, and yellow like the grass, and terrible eyes—Oh!"

The girl's scream was met by a ferocious, snarling roar, so deep and prolonged that the air quivered and the very ground seemed to shake.

"God—a lion!" cried Blake, the hair on his bare head bristling like a startled animal's.

He turned squarely about toward the ridge, his bow half drawn. Had the lion shown himself, then Blake would have shot. The instant, as it was, the beast remained behind the screening border of grass, where he could watch his intended quarry without being seen in turn. The delay gave Blake time for reflection. He spoke sharply as it were biting off his words. "I'll stop the bluffer."

"I can't, Oh, I'm afraid!"

Again the hidden beast gave voice to his mighty rumbling challenge. Still he did not appear, and Blake attempted a derisive leer. "Hey there, leader! We've not run yet! It's all right little woman. The shuffling sneak is trying to bluff us. 'Fraid to come out if we don't stampede. He'll make off when he finds we don't scare. Lions never tackle men in the daytime. Just keep cool a while, He'll—"

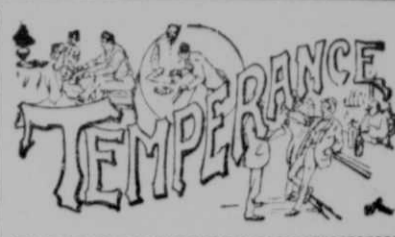
"Look!—there to the right!—I saw him again! He's creeping around! See the grass move!"

"That's only the wind. It eddies down—God! he is stalking around. Trying to take us from behind—curse him! He may get me, but I'll let him, too—the dirty sneak!"

## TO BE CONTINUED.

**Gold Sweats.**  
Gold in transit by sea "sweats," however tightly it may be packed. It is usually sent in stout kegs, and squeezed in as tightly as possible; but there is a regular allowance for loss by attrition upon it, voyage, and in the course of years this loss to the commercial world amounts to a large sum.

**New Yorkers Eat Many Eggs.**  
According to the market records the consumption of eggs in New York city annually is 632 for each inhabitant.



## TOBACCO'S ILL EFFECTS.

Member of Salvation Army Tells Why He Gave It Up.

I first used tobacco when I was 1 years old, and thought I was doing something great because I was imitating men. It was only a short time till I smoked and chewed all the time. I wanted to quit the habit, but it had me bound hand and foot, body and soul, mind and heart. Tobacco made a liar of me, a thief of me, a swearer of me and a drunkard of me; a man that could not be depended upon. Some people may say, who read this piece: "It has not done so for me." But it has for thousands. As a Salvationist, writes William Penn, a member of the staff of the Salvation Army at Buffalo, I have dealt with many about the habit, and the majority of them admit what I say to be true.

First liar. Most users of tobacco know men that never buy tobacco, always burning it. They ask the man that buys his tobacco for a chew; he will nearly always say: "I have the last chew in my mouth," when he has a plug in his pocket, so is telling a lie.

Second, thief. When I had no money to buy tobacco I would not hesitate to steal it. In fact, I did so many a time. So will almost any user of tobacco. The craving for it is simply fierce, and you will not hesitate to steal to satisfy the craving.

Third, swearer. When I would strike my last match and wind would blow it out I would swear and blaspheme. Many a smoker who reads this knows what that means.

Fourth, drunkard. Tobacco creates a thirst that in the majority of cases takes strong drink to quench.

Fifth, a man that cannot be depended upon. It racks our nerves, it makes you quick tempered, fly off the handle at the least thing; it makes you so that you cannot think clearly; it lessens your self-respect; it affects the heart to such an extent that doctors told me I had to quit or be paralyzed or possibly die.

Then, think of my spiritual condition. A sinner, facing paralysis or sudden death, with a habit that I was powerless to stop; unable to help myself, not knowing of Christ's power to save, hopeless concerning my prospects after death.

One night, after being on a spree, I heard the army drum. God bless the drum! I followed to the hall, heard the soldiers and officers tell of Jesus love and power to save from sin and habits, and a few nights afterwards God, for Jesus' sake, to save me. I told him in my own way I wanted to be a Christian and to be free from tobacco. His blood availed for me. I went home, took pipes and tobacco and threw them into the stove. I have been free since, delivered by the Lord God of hosts. It is going on three years now since I have been saved. I have had my ups and downs, but I believe that the effects of tobacco on my nerves and heart have about worn off.

Contraries, he charitable toward the ex-smoker and chewer, as the habit leaves him in bad shape.

I now have a good experience, which is getting better every day. God bless our great Salvation Army! Let us all fight the tobacco evil!

## IT DOESN'T PAY.

Why John Concluded He Would Vote the Dry Ticket.

The following conversation is reported by the American Issue as having taken place recently in a saloon located in one of the counties of Ohio.

The saloon keeper and John were discussing the issue, until finally John, who was an Irishman, said:

"Yes, Honnie, I'm going to vote dry next fall."

Ben—Now, John, I think you are joking. You are too good a friend of mine to want me put out of business. Just think—I have been here 20 years, and all the money I have made I have put into this business; how am I going to get my money out?"

John—Well, Ben, I have been here 20 years, and all the money I have made I have put into this business; how am I going to get my money out of it?

An Archbishop's Ban on Liquor.

Archbishop Glennon at the Triennial synod in Kenrick seminary, recently enjoined the 400 priests of the diocese of St. Louis not to permit in future the serving of wine or beer at church picnics, fairs, or entertainments of any kind nor at the banquets of church societies. The council of Baltimore several years ago adopted a rule against intoxicants at such parish events, but this has never been enforced in St. Louis. The archbishop stated that hereafter the rule would be rigidly applied.

## Prime Minister a Total Abstemious.

M. Clemenceau, the premier of France, and one of the most prominent political figures in Europe, reported to be a total abstemious. Branderis, his intimate friend, says that Clemenceau has the habit of rising every winter and summer, at five and by ten o'clock he has most work for the day accomplished. He drinks neither wine nor beer or alcoholic beverage.

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

### At the Hunting Ground

By Frederick R. Toombs

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KERMIT ROOSEVELT.

ACCESSIBLE portion of this area of forest and veldt, desert and swamp, jungle and tableland, mountain and rift, as the center of his hunting operations. At the railway stations at Voi, Maitani, Klu, Athi River, Londiani and Escarpment accommodations are to be had for hunters who desire to leave the train and shoot antelope, bucks, rhinos, elephants or any other game that may be taken. It is made artificially for travelers at these stations, and at times the train passes through fields of corn and millet and plantations of oranges and sweet potatoes.

At Port Florence the party embarks on the comfortable twin screw lake steamer Wilfred, having baths, electric lights, etc., for an eighteen hour run across the lake to Entebbe, whence the Roosevelt hunting expedition in its entirety will start into the unknown for many months, but almost as completely to the outside world as though its members were hunting hippopotamuses in the canals of Mars.

From six to seven months will be consumed by the party in the fastnesses of Uganda, for many years the kingdom of wars, murders, slave selling and wife killing, where even today cannibalism is not wholly wiped out, where the dwarf Negritos shoot poisoned arrows at white men and where

and intelligent native generalissimo of the forces, who can make the expedition a success or a failure, next the eyes, who take care of the ponies. If such are taken, and lastly the hunters themselves, with their gun bearers, usually Somalis of "selected stock."

Out of sight in the distance are the foremost members of the safari of from probably 300 to 400 men, when the hunters themselves tighten their puttee straps, adjust their pith helmets and, undaunted, take their places in the march into the majestic vaults of the tropical forest where many an unfortunate man has gone never to return.

The British protectorate of Uganda, still a native kingdom under youthful Kabaka Daudi Chwa, son of Sir Chwa Mwangi, ruler of the country, covers 240,000 square miles, with antelope, rhino, Mr. Roosevelt's plans include traveling the very heart of it, continuing northward to Gondokoro, across the headwaters of the Nile, capital of British Sudan, where Mrs. Roosevelt hopes to join him in a journey down the Nile.

The country first invaded and where the hunting is done is a virgin hunt of big game, the like of which exists nowhere else in the known world. It is a varied fastness, almost completely surrounded by Lake Victoria Nyanza, to the southeast; Lake Albert Edward, southwest, near Ruwenzori; Lake Albert, northwest, and the headwaters of the Nile and the ramifying Lake Choga to the northwest, north and northeast.

Although limited by his license to the killing of two male elephants, two rhinoceroses, ten hippopotamuses and twenty-one antelopes, including two kudus, two gonoks and one bongu, species of antelope; two earth hogs, two earth wolves, ten chevrons, two colobus or other fur coated monkeys, two marabou storks, two negroes, two



AWAITING THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

the tsetse fly has caused the death of as many as 40,000 men, women and children in one year.

Entebbe, capital and "port of entry" of the kingdom of Uganda, reached by steaming across crocodile infested Lake Victoria Nyanza, on which one can sail over 200 miles without sighting land from the masthead, provides every facility for invaders of the surrounding unknown. Here it was that the Italian Duke of the Abruzzi prepared for his notable trip in 1906 to the snow capped though equatorial Ruwenzori range, anciently known as the mysterious Mountains of the Moon, lying west of the particular territory chosen by Mr. Roosevelt as his field, but close enough to afford him a good view of what Aristotle termed the Mountain of Silver.

Weeks before the hunters of big game, like the Roosevelt party, reach Entebbe preparations are made by commissioned persons. Native porters and guides—Bagandas, Swahilis and Somalis—are engaged as well as "boys" to aid in the work about the camps, and a large bulk of supplies is made ready, saving delay. Most carriers are Bagandas, the native population of Uganda, who have preserved a verbal record of the history of their nation reaching down through thirty-six kings from the fourteenth century. Swahilis are half Arab and half Bantu, the latter a widely scattered negro race of small stature. Somalis are generally incompetent and deceitful.

On the arrival of the hunters and explorers at Entebbe the final organization of the caravan, or "safari," as such expeditions are termed, is completed. Each man is drilled in the particular work he is to do ahead, luggage is separated into packs of from fifty to sixty pounds to be carried on porters' heads, a critical overhauling is given guns, ammunition and medicine chest, and last letters are mailed to the "outside." Early morning, just after sunrise, the word to start is given. The porters, a hundred or more of them, grudgingly balance their packs on their heads, worn smooth by such work, and amid deafening shouts start strung out in single file on the road leading to the trail toward Lake Isidi, followed by a dusky file of askaris, or native police, armed with Snider rifles for protection of the camp at night, next the tent boys and personal servants of the leaders of the party, the cooks and cooks' helpers. Now comes the neapara, or headman, the active

trickster and one chimpanzee. Mr. Roosevelt can shoot all he desires of the following: Lions, lionesses, male Cape buffaloes, leopards, crocodiles, wart hogs and reptiles and any birds, except vultures, owls, white billed storks, crowned cranes or young or female ostriches. Forbidden to shoot zebras, giraffes or elands, female or young elephants or Johnston's okapi, he hopes to bring back a live specimen of the latter rare animal, as none has ever been seen outside of the African wilds.

On into the heart of the unknown presses the safari, rising the while on the Uganda plateau, where the air is cooler and where the usual midday rest, when the sun is hottest, can be somewhat shortened if necessary. Working on out of the first strip of forest beyond Entebbe is entered a region of rolling hills, the earth brick red, the high ground growing deep grass, "elephant grass," from ten to twenty feet high, with here and there single trees or groups set in brushwood and thorn. The valley bottoms produce luxuriant forests, and where the waters are stagnant immense swamps spread away, covered with papyrus and aquatic plants. Elephants feed on the elephant grass. Lions hide in it and lurk in it, and hippos and rhinos escape into it from their favorite waters wallowing places. The principal trees on the hills and in the forest are the acacia, mimosa, euphorbia, erithryna and spathodea.

Like oases in masses of tangled growth are the forest zones in the valleys along the brooks, where the palms and other trees rise 100 feet high, embraced by the long rope vines of giant lianas; the perfumes of jasmine, honeysuckle and mimosa sweeten the air, and beneath is the thick damp, cool moss, softer than the flower strewn paths of Arabian gardens. Beyond words is the scene of the poison river jungle, to the farther plodder over sun baked sand, dead grass and tooth sharp rock or to the plover of cactus and thorn brush thickets are the gentle forest zones in the valleys.

Approaching the mountains and the strange granite formation is a feature. Rounded granite hummocks, called "moutonnes," push through the soil amid reddish yellow grass mingled with low ferns, and beans can be gathered in large quantities. Moutonnes

are evidences of a prehistoric glacial period along the equator.

When moving at their best speed the natives of the safari cover from ten to eighteen miles on a continuous stretch of from three to four hours; then a rest is taken. Intensely violent tropical thunderstorms frequently interrupt proceedings, and in the peculiar rainy season malarial fever persistently attacks the whites. The terrific heat at midday is tempered at times by clouds which veil the sun, and the changes of temperature and weather are strikingly sudden. A blazing sun and a brilliant sky will in a very few minutes be obscured, and darkness swoops down as black as anybody's midnight. Torrents of rain fall, threatening electrical discharges occur, smashing down trees and destroying native huts, and the blazing sun will as quickly reappear. Many a capture of tempting game is prevented by these cyclonic outbursts.

Making camp in the hunting field is a diverting process, the natives erecting their huts with remarkable swiftness. Laughing and singing, they strike flexible canes into the ground in a circle, bending the tops to meet in the middle of the circle, interweaving the ends in the form of a bell or dome. Bundles of elephant grass are then packed on the frame, a small space left open as an entrance. In fifteen minutes a grassy plain is transformed into a prosperous looking native village. Should some village be near, women and swarms of naked children visit to sell food and fruits, and the native children and his council put on clothes and unconsciously call on the hunters to pay their respects, in exchange to receive something more tangible, like silver trinkets or a pistol or two. Game is not unknown even in the jungle. It is unknown only where human beings are unknown.

After the evening meal of elephant steak, redbuck, gazelle or from others (African partridges) and sweet potatoes or deliciously cold papaw, or egg fruit, plantains or sugar cane the hunters may partake, if they wish, of the native beverages, banana wine or millet or mawage the latter very strong. Then, lighting their pipes, they discuss plans for the next day's shooting. The neapara (headman) sees that the guards are stationed correctly, and soon the jungle trackers are asleep.

No late rising human sleep can hunt big game where shines the Southern Cross. The trailer of the lion and the ponderous pachyderm must up and away from his couch before daybreak, eating his breakfast by candlelight in the quasi darkness of the early morning. By the time the sun's rays concentrate on the jungle he must be off from camp with his helpers to sight his quarry when it first starts on its day's marauding. Lions and elephants are his chief desire, and the latter usually travel in herds, crushing vegetation as they go, tearing up trees by the roots and making havoc generally. The lion is often found in wood scrub and in reed beds along the river ways and in beds of heavy green flag fringing the streams, these flag beds called "tingaling" by the natives. Again, a lion or lioness and cubs will be found taking a siesta on some sunny ledge or crumpling, alarmed, in a mountainous cave or under leaning bowlders. Hippos or rhinos also take kindly to sunny spots when the glare is not too great.

In tracking the large game beasts the Uganda hunterman confidently comes across countless animals of scores of species. There are over fifty kinds of antelopes alone in Africa, and giraffes, zebras, elands, kudus, singeing water bucks and other water bucks, impalas and kougou, even and again come into and from the range of vision. Multitudes of game fowl and flashily colored birds of the air are on every side. The "cent-waltz" of Grant's gazelles sounds from the rock bangles and the giraffes curdled necks, and above him in moving circles hover the vultures, eagle vultures, black and downy, and the small, noisy, dark brown, with raggedly vivid pink faces, lion partners all of the hyena and the jackal.

Of course the safari does not escape the deadly menace of the insupportable tsetse fly, the desolation spreading scourge of whites and blacks, implanting with its bite the myeloid germ of the incurable sleeping sickness.



AN EAST AFRICAN WARRIOR.

ness, Mr. Roosevelt has wisely studied every means of protection against this insect. Whole villages have gone to sleep never to awake. Whole tribes have disappeared from the face of the earth because of it. Partly deadly when attacking males in the prime of life, partly villages are killed today where only women and children survive. Stricken natives are driven out of their homes to die in the forests and be torn to pieces by wild beasts.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

## BLOWING BREATH INTO A DEFLATED AMENDMENT.

The disfranchising amendment must be in an exceedingly bad way when it is found necessary to try to put life into it by calling on Governor Crothers to step up and clear himself of suspicion of being lukewarm in support of it. The Governor complies in a rattling three-column interview showing how, with the negro disfranchised, his party would have to be on its good behavior all the time.

There is some force in the Governor's answer to the contention that disfranchising the negro will make Maryland overwhelmingly Democratic and put it in the ranks of the one-party States. He says it is already a one-party State. If we admit the truth of this statement, it cannot be said there is so large a Democratic majority that the independent vote cannot always appear formidable in State elections. Then, of course, in city and national elections the negro issue cuts little, if any, figure. Thus, even if we agree that the State would be more independent with the negro vote eliminated, this would certainly not be true of the city, the government of which touches Baltimore in twenty places where the State government touches it once.

The Governor mentions many things his party has done for the State—good roads laws, oyster laws, corrupt practices act, bribery act—and points to a dozen or more other reforms it will carry through if continued in power. What we cannot understand is why the Democratic party finds it necessary to disfranchise the negro in order to pass any proposed reforms.

The composition of the last Legislature was: Senate—Democrats, 17; Republican, 9; Independent, 1. House of Delegates—Democrats, 71; Republicans, 30. What reason is there to suppose that, if we give the Democratic party a still larger representation in the Legislature, it will pass better laws? It has all the votes it needs now to do anything it wishes to do. If it does not carry out all the reforms that it wishes to carry out, it is because the will not the power, is lacking.

It is true there are a number of Independent Democrats who believe that disfranchisement of the negro will induce the white vote to divide more readily. We have our doubts on this point so strongly that we do not feel inclined to take the risk of jumping from the frying pan into a possible fire. And last, with all due deference to the Governor, we find it difficult to believe that the argument that seems to have so much weight with him—namely, that eliminating the negro will make it easier for the Republicans to carry Maryland—is the motive that is animating the organization's efforts to pass the amendment.

## WIFE DESERTERS.

When the wolf comes to the door—that is the time to try men's souls. Also, it seems, it is the time to try their manhood and their sense of responsibility to those dependents for whose physical and moral well-being they virtually pledged themselves when the state gave them the privilege of mating in marriage. With the ceremony over the duty of the state and of society really ceases. Thenceforward it is "up to" the man to show that he is the proper caliber to take on the duties and obligations of family life. It is pleasant to reflect on the large percentage of men who measure up adequately to the task imposed, theoretically, at least by the state. It is disheartening, on the other hand, to learn that many are willing to flee away from and disavow these obligations at the first signs of trouble and misfortune—the very time when the wife and mother is in greatest need of a protecting hand—a hand more masterful and one intended by nature (and the state) to cope with the world's rebuffs.

"Thousands of men," says an Albany dispatch, "are deserting their wives and children in New York because they cannot find work." A melancholy state of affairs, to be sure! Did not these men remember the vow to "cherish and protect"? Did they make sacrifice that their wives and children might escape starvation? Doubtless a number of them fled with little or no thought of those for whose protection they pledged themselves at the marriage altar.

He is a miserable coward who deserts his wife and his children at any time. How much more of a craven is the wretch who sneaks away in time of adversity, leaving the struggle of life for mother and children to the weak hands of a woman?

## LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS.

In every country town there is a sign at the railroad crossing like this: "Look out for the cars." Now everybody knew that it was a railroad crossing the day the line was laid and finished. When the sign was put up it took two days for every inhabitant to become familiar with it. In a week every small child could read it backward.

Did the railroad take it down? No, if they had the warning would have been forgotten in a week and smash-ups and damage suits would have resulted. One time advertisements act the same way. You must keep everlastingly at it, like the railroad crossing sign.

"What is a home without a paper?" A home without a newspaper is no home at all. It is a kind of dreary den—a rendezvous of bedbugs and fleas, where the inhabitants live in blissful ignorance of what the world is doing. It is inhabited by a class who do not know who is president or what he is president of—who never find out that a thing has happened until every one else has forgotten it. The children grow up in rags and dirt, while the wife generally finds consolation in darning socks and lugging a pipe loaded with long, green tobacco, and the man generally lives because he can't die and he is too lazy to kill himself. He goes out on election days, and does not know who he is voting for, but just takes the ticket bearing the name his great-great-grandfather voted for. —Riceville (Minn.) Leader.

## Free Distribution of Nut Trees.

The Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station has free for distribution this spring to people especially interested in nut culture a number of pecan trees and probably will have Persian walnut trees also. In order to create an interest in nut growing among the school children these trees will be sent free to schools for Arbor Day planting. All schools and interested parties who will agree to plant, care for and report on the condition of the trees may receive them by applying at once to C. P. Close, Horticulturist, College Park, Md. The trees will be distributed the last of March or early in April. Requests will be filled as long as the supply lasts.

## Strikers Stir Up Excitement.

Tunnelton, W. Va., was thrown into a wild state of excitement Sunday afternoon. John S. Douglas and Claude Mankins, two of the leading strikers, practically held up the town and assaulted George Laughry and George Zetty, two of the company's workmen. Zetty was assailed in a restaurant. In defending himself, Zetty floored Douglas with a malt bottle. Douglas and Mankins were arrested and placed in the lock-up, but were released by the mayor and left for parts unknown. Both of these strikers were among those recently enjoined. The hearing on the injunctions that was to be held on the sixth of this month before U. S. Judge A. G. Dayton, has been postponed until the first of April. U. S. Deputy Marshall E. D. Hupp arrived at Tunnelton to take charge of the strike situation again and will remain for an indefinite period.

## The Appalachian Park.

"The Sixtieth Congress did a few good things," says the Baltimore Sun, "among which," the Sun continues, "may be included the passage of the bill creating national parks in Maine, New Hampshire, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Kentucky. The land will be acquired at a cost not to exceed \$19,000,000. One million dollars is to be available for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, and \$2,000,000 a year in subsequent fiscal years out of the proceeds of the sale of timber from the forest reserves of the West. No money is to be taken directly from the Treasury, but of the funds available from the forest reserves \$19,000,000 may be used in the next ten years. The public interest in the protection of the mountain forests is very great. This protection not only lessens the expenditure for dredging navigable streams and the bars at their mouths, but conserve waterpowers. The Appalachian Park of 3,000,000 acres produce now some 250,000 horsepower, but 2,500,000 horse power is available, a large part of which would be lost if deforestation were allowed to proceed unchecked. The new law is accordingly one which commands general approval.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report: Franklin Walter Humberson and Alice Estella Umbel, both of Friendsville. Benton Lewis and Susan Collins, both of Garrett county. William Franklin Sanders and Nellie G. Connaway, both of near Oakland. Luther George Layman and Jeanette Weaver, both of Fairmont, W. Va. Edwin Romeo Zinn and Tirzan Belle Dawson, both of Clarkesburg, W. Va. Judson F. Anglen and Edith Haste Ferguson, both of Elkins, W. Va. Albert Osborn Queer, of near Oakland, and Cynthia Georgianna Wilson, of Elk Garden, W. Va. Marcellus Frank Riley, of Tunnelton, W. Va., and Emma Susan Moon, of Schell, Md. One with request not to publish.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

## CIRCUIT COURT WAS IN SESSION BUT TWO DAYS

And Then Took a Recess Until Monday Morning, March 29th.

The regular March non-jury term of the Circuit Court for Garrett county convened Monday morning, the 15th inst., with Chief Justice A. Hunter Boyd presiding, and at noon on Tuesday took a recess until Monday, March 29th, when the session will be reconvened and the cases appearing on the several dockets will be taken up and disposed of.

Associate Judge Robert R. Henderson was expected to convene court Monday but he has not fully recovered from a recent attack of illness, hence it was deemed unwise by Judge Henderson's physicians for their patient to expose himself to the rigors of the weather usually prevailing in Garrett county at this season of the year. Judge Henderson is deservedly popular in Garrett county, the people appreciating to a marked degree the judicial ability displayed at all times and under all circumstances by him and trust that he may speedily be restored to his accustomed robust health.

While Judge Henderson is popular both on and off the bench, Chief Judge Boyd is also deservedly popular with Garrett countians.

Very few cases were disposed of during the two days' session of court, the witnesses summoned being absent or the principals having the hearings postponed until a later session of court.

A number of judgments were entered in uncontested cases. The appeal case of Mrs. Mary Fyell vs. John Miller, appealed from Justice Hoyer's decision, involving the sum of \$6, was gone into but not completed at the hour of adjournment. It will be resumed on the 24th inst.

The attachment case of Charles F. Dawson vs. P. T. Garthright, appealed from Justice Kerfoot's decision, was concluded by the Court quashing the attachment proceedings, resulting in a verdict for Dawson.

The trespass case of John T. Mitchell vs. Eli Stanton et al. will be submitted to the Court upon an agreed statement of facts and argued by the attorneys before Judge Boyd in Cumberland on Saturday.

## Free Demonstration of the Tuberculin Test for Maryland Dairy Farmers.

The veterinarian of the Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station will give a practical demonstration of the tuberculin test as applied to cattle for the detection of tuberculosis on April 8th and 9th, 1909.

The general plan of the work will consist in examination of cattle under normal conditions, including temperature taking, beginning at 9 a. m., April 8th, and lasting until 7 p. m. of the next day. At this hour the tuberculin injections will be made, and temperatures taken during the ensuing 24 hours or as much thereof as may be necessary.

It will be noticed that the test occupies 24 continuous hours, and lodgings will not have to be arranged for until the completion of the demonstration.

Those who do not desire to return home immediately after the demonstration should secure accommodations in Washington as we are not prepared to furnish lodgings at the College.

Meals, however, will be served at 25 cents each during the continuance of the demonstration.

The demonstration, use of instruments, material, etc., is free of all charge and is intended to familiarize the cattle owners of Maryland with the details of the test and enable them to perform practically the work which a proper tuberculin test involves. In order that we may provide sufficient material and make proper arrangements, it is necessary that all those intending to avail themselves of the demonstration should notify at once the Veterinary Department, Maryland Experiment Station, College Park, Md.

## Conditions Alike in Other Schools.

To the Editor of The Republican: I was much interested and a little amused by reading the "Patron's" letter some weeks ago in your paper. I was not amused at the evil he pointed out but because he seems to be unaware that it exists elsewhere.

I think I am safe in saying that one-fourth of the schoolhouses in the county do not have even the means of lowering the upper sash of the windows, while I believe not one has other means. I will admit that it is an evil and should be corrected in the Oakland school, but I would like to ask you a question: Wherein are the pupils of the Oakland schools better than the farmers' boys and girls in the county?

If the Oakland pupils must have this protection at any cost do other pupils require it, too. It seems also that our "Patron's" picture is some what overdrawn and the danger is not so grave. Cutter's Physiology says: "Always have one sash lowered from the top thus allowing the foul air to pass out."

Hoping our "Patron" will not be offended by these few words allow me to subscribe myself A TEACHER.

## SUPPORT OF HOME PAPER.

### Merchants Urged to Back Local Advertising Medium to the Limit.

An appreciative view of the home newspaper is given in the Office Outfitter of Chicago from which we make the following extracts:

Many a good town isn't worth a cent because the local newspaper is neglected. Many a good merchandising center is dead because the men in business treat the editor of the newspaper as an object of charity. This is wrong. The local paper is the greatest thing in the community. It should be supported. It should be read and patronized. The merchants who think they are clever and smart when they slip one over on the local paper make a big mistake. Every dollar you take away from the local newspaper in schemes and knicks hurts the town. It hurts business, and most of all, it hurts the merchants who indulge in it.

Whatever else you merchants do patronize your home paper. Don't tell me that it has a small circulation. Don't tell me that you reach ten times as many people with less expense using circulars. Don't spring any of those time worn gags on me at all. Stop standing in your own light. Get behind the local paper and push it for all you are worth. I don't mean push it to the wall. Push it up grade to a position where it ought to be, and as sure as you are alive you will push your own business up with it to a point you never dreamed of before.

When a man tells me that he reaches more people and gets better results from his circulars I know that he is deceiving himself and telling me what I can prove to be untrue. A newspaper in the community is read by the people. They learn to watch for it, and when they get it every member of the family wants to see what it says. Ads. and all are read. If the merchants of a community will educate the people to look in the newspaper for their announcements the people will read the paper more and greater will be the returns.

There is no alley so long but that has its ash barrels, and there is no knock so powerful or subtle but that it reacts. Do yourself a favor and keep up your end by supporting the local newspaper, and support it for all you are worth.

It can be added that whatever the local papers do to help their city or town is of benefit to every business man therein.—Chelsea (Mass.) Record.

## Resolutions of Respect.

At the last meeting of Garrett Lodge, Knights of Pythias, the following resolutions in memory of the late C. M. Rathbun, a member of that organization, were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Great and Supreme Ruler of this Universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, Md., one of our most worthy and esteemed Knights, Brother Clarence M. Rathbun; and

WHEREAS, The long and intimate relations held with him in the faithful discharge of his duties in this order makes it eminently fitting that we record our appreciation of him, therefore be it

Resolved, That the wisdom and ability which he has exercised in the aid of our organization by service, contributions and counsel will be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That the sudden removal of such a Brother from our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all members and friends of this organization and will prove a serious loss to us.

Resolved, That with deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased we express our hope that even so great a loss to us all may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the organization, a copy printed in the local papers and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

All of which is respectfully submitted in F. C. and B.

S. LAWTON  
R. C. TOWNSEND  
F. J. SCHROEDER  
Committee.

Attest: C. J. Newman, K. of R. & S.

## DEATH RECORD.

### LEWIS WEIMER.

Lewis Weimer, aged six years, departed this life Friday night, February 2, at the home of his parents near Cherry Tree Meadow. Death was caused by scarlet fever, with which the little one suffered some time. He was an obedient son, a studious scholar and a gentle playmate. He knew not sin. Standing by his grave we remembered that "dust thou art, to dust thou returnest" was not spoken of the soul but of the body. The interment took place Sunday morning at Thayerville, Rev. C. W. Hudson, of the Baptist church, conducting the service.

## Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.


FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000		PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000		
Deposits . . . \$625,000		

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$ 25,000  
DEPOSITS, - \$175,000

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . . . \$26,000  
Undivided Profits 3,000

## OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

## DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. RICHMOND, Farmer,  
W. H. R. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Money, Your Health. Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

## SCRUB PINE AS PULP MATERIAL

### The Long Neglected Jersey Scrub Pine Has a Use.

The long-neglected and despised scrub or Jersey pine, growing on the abandoned farms and cut-over lands of the East, seems destined at last to have reached its rightful place as material of value, according to the results obtained through recent pulp and paper making tests at the United States Forest Service laboratories in Washington.

While there is a considerable amount of this wood standing as timber, it has heretofore used only in a very desultory fashion, and then mostly as fuel. About 500,000 acres, or 20 percent of the wooded area of Maryland, about 120,000 acres, or 10 per cent of that of Virginia, is covered with fairly dense stands, while the broad range of the tree extends along the Atlantic seaboard from Southern New York to South Carolina, and back over the Appalachians to central Indiana, where its largest specimens are found.

While a number of mills have used scrub pine for the manufacture of soda pulp and ground wood, no plants have ever operated the sulphite process. Scrub pine might have been used to good advantage long ago, but for the fact that it did not seem to the practical paper maker even worthy of trial. By only slight changes of the regular cooking treatment which is ordinarily accorded pulp wood in the sulphite process, however, it has now yielded a pulp product which has been favorably commented upon by numerous members of the paper trade as a substitute for spruce sulphite in the manufacture of news paper.

When a forest of scrub pine is matured, a fully-stocked stand will yield thirty to forty cords per acre, when economically harvested, according to practical forestry methods. At the present time there is practically no general use for the timber, outside of fuel, although a coarse lumber is made of it and it is sometimes used for fencing. An evidence of the low esteem in which this pine is held is the price the Maryland wood brings when delivered—\$5.75 per cord.

## SHORT RUN.

Our school "marm" was giving her little pupils instructions on the subject of idiom last week and asked her class to give an example of "the bitter end." Willie Jones said, "The Japanese chased the Russians to the bitter end." "Very good," said the teacher. "Yes, Bobby Brown, you may speak." Red with excitement little Bobby spoke up: "Our dog chased our cat over the fence and bit 'er end."

The farmers have been very busy attending their sugar camps for the past two weeks, and they report the best sugar season we have had for years and the cooler weather at present foretells another good "run."

Mr. James H. Wilson entertained a number of young people from Kitz, Miller and Dodson at his sugar camp

one night last week.

The Short Run grange is on the boom. Wm. Moore, Worthy Master.

Uper Potomac last Sunday evening. What's the attraction, Tommy?

Mrs. Daniel Wilson is visiting friends in Kitzmiller.

Messrs. Claude Harvey and J. B. Moore are having quite a racket.

The stock visited both homes last week, and they can't agree on which is the finest child.

Our "good shepherd," who is always so pleasant and jolly, was seen with a very sad face last week. When asked the cause of his sadness he said, "My old bellied ewe fell through the mow hole last night and broke her back."

To the sorrowful loser we extend our sincere sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Moon spent Saturday and Sunday visiting Mr. J. H. Wilson.

Mr. G. W. Harvey expects to start in the near future for the far west.

Mr. Billy Moore was seen once more "on the hill" Sunday night.

With much success to THE REPUBLICAN.

## Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until one o'clock a. m., Monday, March 22nd, 1909, for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid.

Bids must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.

2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.

3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennington & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland.

The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council, THOMAS WEST, Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSEND, late of Garrett county, deceased, persons having claims against the decedent hereby warned to exhibit the same, vouchers thereof legally substantiated, the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted said estate are requested to make minimum payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSEND, Executor.

## TIMBER LAND

Have option on 6,400 acres in P. landship counties and wish to know who will join in purchase of same. Box 381, Oakland, Md.

**ROYAL**  
Baking Powder  
Absolutely Pure  
The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

Winter is too much with us. Mr. John Kirkpatrick, of Hoves, is spending this week in Oakland.

Dr. Z. T. Kalbaugh, of Piedmont, was in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

Mr. Eli Stanton, of Grantsville, was in Oakland Tuesday and yesterday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. D. N. Morris, of Terra Alta, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland, has been in Oakland this week attending court.

Mr. Thompson Gilpin, of Bond, was in the city Saturday when he called at this office.

Ex-Judge Ferdinand Williams, of Cumberland, is attending court in Oakland this week.

Mr. Ross Durst, teacher of the Cherry Tree Meadows school, spent Saturday in Oakland.

Messrs. A. L. Lee and J. E. Chappell of Kitzmiller, were in the city Monday attending court.

Mrs. Thomas R. McRobie has returned from a visit of a few days to friends in Keyser, W. Va.

Hon. George L. Michaels, of near Bloomington, was in Oakland Tuesday and made this office a visit.

Squire D. W. Fraker, of near McHenry, was in the city Monday on business before the court as a witness.

Dr. John E. Legge spent Tuesday in Baltimore on professional business returning to Oakland yesterday morning.

Miss Bernadette Mattingly, of Hoves, who was east on a visit, returned to her home via Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Meyersdale, Pa., was in Oakland Monday last when he made this office a brief business visit.

Mrs. Ad. Laughlin, of Pennsboro, W. Va., was the guest of friends in Oakland Monday evening and Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Jonas Weitzel and Mrs. Wesley Bradwater, of Garrett county, are patients in the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore.

Rev. James W. Beeghly, of Accident, who spent Monday in Oakland on court business, paid this office a brief social visit Monday evening.

Messrs. Paul and Arthur Naylor, who spent a week in Washington and Martinsburg, returned to their home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Friday in Oakland and at Deer Park where he attended the funeral of Dr. Frank Laughlin.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant fixtures in the south room of the Litzinger building, Oakland, Md. Apply to or address J. M. Litzinger, Grafton, W. Va.

Big line of Easter novelties. Baumgartner.

Mr. M. A. Browning, of Blaine, was the guest Friday night and Saturday morning of Mr. and Mrs. Notley B. Browning, at their home on Green street.

Mr. Burt Wilson, of Wilson, this county, who spent the winter at Leesburg, Florida, has returned to his Garrett county home where he will remain during the coming summer.

Ex-Judge Thomas H. Cuppett has advertised by posters printed at this office a public sale of household goods, farm implements and live stock to take place on March 31st at his farm near Hoves.

Mr. G. P. Elliott, district manager of the Pure Food Company of Columbus, Ohio, who has been residing at Mounts-ville for some time, has been in Oakland for a day or two looking for a desirable dwelling house.

Lost—Monday, March 15, on Hoop-pole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silver open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

Miss Sarah J. Shaw left today for Mt. Lake Park, where she will spend a week or two with relatives and friends, after which she will go to Martinsburg, this state, where she will in the future reside. —Grafton Republican.

Mrs. E. J. Kirkpatrick, of Brookside, who has been spending the winter in Philadelphia, was in Oakland last Friday and Saturday, spending a part of both days at Brookside. She returned to Philadelphia Saturday night.

Dr. H. R. Boyer, who recently returned from a visit to the Pacific Coast to his home at Accident, after taking a post graduate course in Chicago and also in Baltimore, has returned to California and is now located at Fruitvale.

Mr. Jack Chisholm, of Hagerstown, who is an engineer on the Western Maryland Railroad, arrived in Oakland last Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Archibald Chisholm, who was buried that day.

Robert Browning, who went to Baltimore two weeks ago to undergo a second amputation of his leg, was operated upon at St. Joseph Hospital Tuesday of this week. The patient is doing nicely and expects to be able to return to his home in Oakland in a short time.

Charles Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter, formerly of Oakland but now residents of Cumberland, is in a hospital in that city suffering with tetanus or lockjaw. The condition of the patient yesterday morning was very serious with little hope for his recovery.

Mrs. Sue Laughlin, accompanied by her sisters, Mrs. Scott Pow, Mrs. E. A. Smith and Mrs. E. J. Hamill, came to Oakland from Deer Park last Friday afternoon and were guests over night of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill, and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch, returning to their homes at Kitzmiller Saturday morning.

## NEW ROAD ENGINEER APPOINTED YESTERDAY

Mr. James A. Sincell Chosen to Succeed Mr. A. C. Mason.

Just prior to the adjournment of the Board of County Commissioners yesterday afternoon that body announced the appointment of Mr. James A. Sincell, of Oakland, as Road Engineer to succeed Mr. Alexander C. Mason, who was appointed at the January meeting of the Board and who tendered his resignation shortly thereafter.

In connection with the appointment of the new road engineer the Commissioners directed him to have the road supervisors remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their accounts for such service.

Mr. Sincell will enter upon his new duties within a very short time and will devote his energies to the improvement of the county highways.

Miss Cora Wells, of Wheeling, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harland L. Jones.

Mr. J. J. Hoblitzell, Jr., of Meyersdale Pa., a civil as well as mechanical engineer, was in Oakland a day or two this week on business with the city council and the proposed installation of the water and sewerage system for the town. While in Oakland Mr. Hoblitzell was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. C. F. Hammond.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, of Oakland, who has been a great sufferer for many months with rheumatism, at times being confined to his home for several days continuously, went to Baltimore Monday morning to receive treatment in Johns Hopkins Hospital. He was accompanied by his son Mr. W. A. Sturgiss, who will return to Oakland this week. The many friends of Col. Sturgiss hope for his speedy recovery and restoration to his usual vigorous health.

Mr. Henry Lauer, proprietor of the Oakland Model Steam Bakery, always to the forefront in making his establishment inviting and giving to his patrons full value for the money expended with him, has added very materially to the appearance of his salesroom and ice cream parlor by having the walls artistically decorated and the wood work freshly grained. In addition to these improvements he is contemplating others that will add to the capacity of his ice cream manufactory as well as his bakery.

The Board of County Commissioners was in session Tuesday and yesterday transacting routine business preliminary to the annual levy laying session of the Board which will be held next month when the yearly expenditures will be computed and appropriations made to cover the same. At the session of the Board held this week nothing of public interest was transacted except the resignation of Mr. A. C. Mason as County Road Engineer, who tendered it to the Board some time ago.

Ex-State Senator David E. Dick, formerly of Lonaconing, but now a resident of Tunnelton, W. Va., from which point he travels for an independent oil producing company, was in Oakland last Saturday on business connected with the corporation which he represents. Senator Dick, since his removal from Maryland, has not lost any of his old-time vigor and fire along political lines but is as staunch as ever in the support of his political convictions. While in Oakland he interested a number of people in his line of goods and expects to make regular visits to this section at stated periods. He will always find a warm welcome among Garrett countians where he is well known and liked.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, who has been residing in Baltimore this winter with his mother and sister, spent Tuesday in Oakland, returning to Baltimore the same afternoon. Senator Brown's purpose in coming to Oakland was to attend a meeting of the Court House Commission and to submit to the Board of County Commissioners the manuscript of a road book containing rules and instructions for the use of the road supervisors of the county, which Senator Brown prepared and which has been endorsed by the Chief Engineer of the Highways Commission of the State. The Commissioners went into a thorough examination of the work of the author and passed upon it as being in accord with the recently enacted road law of the county and ordered a thousand copies printed for distribution. The book will make about thirty pages and is being printed at this office. It will bear the name of the author, Senator Brown, and also the endorsement of the Chief Engineer of the Highways Commission and will be ready for distribution within a few days.

Notice to Road Supervisors. Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCCELL,  
Road Engineer.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

Exercises Will Be Held in the Oakland Opera House April 2nd.

The graduating class of the Oakland High School, will shortly issue invitations for the graduating exercises, which are to be held in the Oakland Opera House on Friday evening, April 2nd, when a program now in course of preparation, will be rendered.

The class is small, being composed of but three members, Miss Orpah Christina Ashby, and Messrs. Dean Cook Skinner and Mark Sherman White. The program, however, will be an interesting one. As least one gentleman of more than local reputation will have a place upon it and the evening entertainment promises to be a profitable one.

The graduates are among the most popular of Oakland's young people and they have the undivided well wishes of their acquaintances for future success in life.

## GRAFTON VOTES "DRY."

Reverses Vote Two Years Ago, When City Went "Wet" by Nine Majority.

Tuesday the annual municipal election took place at Grafton, W. Va., one of the progressive towns of the Mountain State, when the voters, in addition to electing their mayor and members of the city council, also voted on the proposition of license or no license.

For several weeks anti-liquor meetings were held almost nightly and on Tuesday the result of the crusade against the saloon was made apparent when the "dry" element won by sixty-six majority, reversing the vote of two years ago when the saloon supporters won by a majority of nine votes.

## Funeral of Dr. Frank Laughlin.

The funeral of the late Dr. B. Frank Laughlin, whose death occurred at the home of his parents at Deer Park last Tuesday night, took place from the M. E. church at Deer Park last Friday at noon when friends and relatives of the deceased gathered in such numbers as to overtax the capacity of the building, many being compelled to stand in the aisles and on the outside during the services, which were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. O. Bolton, assisted by Drs. R. B. Ward and W. W. Davis and Rev. Funk of Blaine. A number of Masons were also present from Oakland lodge of which Dr. Laughlin was a member, the fraternity conducting the services at the grave. The Mountain Lake Park quartette furnished the music, three very impressive and beautifully rendered selections being sung. The body of the deceased was carried from the bereaved home to the church by six fellow Masons and there deposited before the chancel when Rev. Bolton read a chapter from the Scriptures and Dr. Ward offered a prayer. Tributes to the memory of the deceased were spoken by Drs. Ward and Davis and by Rev. Funk, the pastor of the Blaine church of which Dr. Laughlin was a member. The words of Rev. Funk carried a message to the hearts of every hearer and impressed every one of his auditors with their sincerity. From the church the body was borne by a relay of bearers to the cemetery where it was encased in a steel vault and buried with the impressive funeral ceremonies of the Masonic fraternity. The floral tributes were many and beautiful bearing testimony to the fact that Dr. Laughlin, though passed away, was remembered by his friends.

## Oyster Supper.

On March 25, 1909, the members of the Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church will hold an oyster supper in Townshend Hall, on Alder street. Ice cream, cake, candy and fancy articles will also be on sale. Supper ready at 5 o'clock. Your patronage is solicited.

## Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.  
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.  
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody welcome.  
E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.  
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.  
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.  
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.  
L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Elder Hill—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.  
Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody invited to be present.  
C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.  
A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER  
than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**  
Of Oakland, Maryland.



## A NEW STOCK

OF Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust proof, and on the date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

**OAKLAND PHARMACY**  
JOS. E. HAINES, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County. Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 5th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 5th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$550.

E. F. FRIEND, Heir at Law.  
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., JAN. 14, 1909.  
The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, March 16, 1909, to transact all routine business.  
By order of the Board,  
A. G. BERS, Clerk.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE, late of Preston county, W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of September next. They may, in the law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing of claims are notified to add estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of March, 1909.  
D. Y. SCORRIS, Administrator, Kingswood, W. Va.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS Daily and Sunday

- † A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.
- † Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.
- † A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.
- † Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.
- † One cent everywhere.

## Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.	
One month.....	\$ .25
Three months.....	.75
Six months.....	1.50
One year.....	3.00
SUNDAY.	
Six months.....	.25
12 months.....	.50

**The Baltimore News**  
BALTIMORE, MD.

CAPITAL 50,000.00  
SURPLYS AND PROFITS \$29,000.00

## THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Van's absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Notice to Road Supervisors. Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCCELL,  
Road Engineer.

Subscribe for the Republican.

## THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

POWER OF ELECTRIC WAVES.

Evident Solution of Problem of Wireless Control of Machinery.

The problem of controlling machinery by electric waves has been satisfactorily solved so far as the construction and operation of the necessary apparatus is concerned. The radius of action is small at present, and the attention of inventors must now be focused on this part of the question. The latest apparatus devised for this purpose is apparently that constructed by two engineers of Nuremberg, Germany, Messrs. Wirth and Beck. By means of this, through the medium of electric waves, levers may be thrown forward or backward, upward or downward, steering wheels or cocks may be turned to the right or left, and electrical apparatus may be thrown in or out of circuit—in fact, the most varied machines may be controlled from a distance without any material connection between them and the operator. Says the Electrical Review and Western Electrician:

"At demonstrations recently made of this apparatus before the Nuremberg Society of Natural History and other societies the experimental table contained a plant for receiving elec-

tric waves similar to those used for wireless telegraphy, connected to the radiotelegraphic controller and the accessory apparatus actuated by the latter.

"In another room was installed a radiotelegraphic sending apparatus susceptible of being tuned up to the receiver, and actuated by electromagnetic waves from the apparatus installed on the experimental table. No connecting wires were provided between the sending and receiving apparatus.

"Whenever a lever connected with the sending apparatus was adjusted to various positions the apparatus corresponding to these was actuated. A number of electric lamps were thus lighted in any order desired, or in groups, and a small steam engine was started, reversed or stopped, while electric bells and motors were actuated, powder mines exploded, and a revolver fired rapidly.

"While torpedoes can be employed so far only over small distances, it is claimed that it will now be feasible to provide them with a far greater driving power, thus directing them toward their goal with safety and from many miles distance.

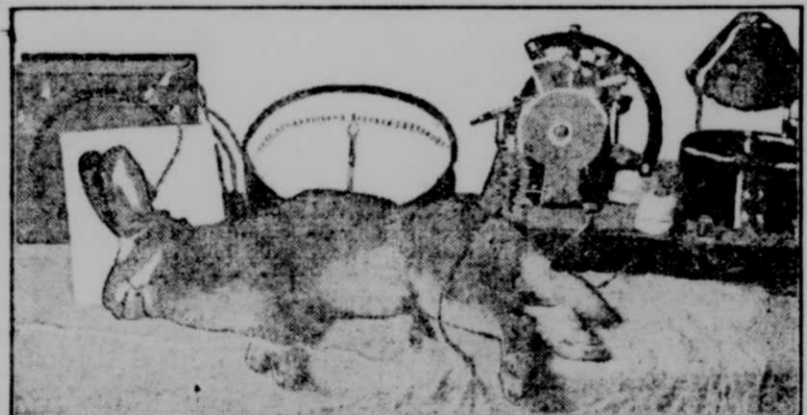
"Land and sea mines have frequently been exploded by electricity transmitted by extensive cables between the operator and each of the mines. The same operation can now be effected through electric waves, that is, by wireless means, provision being made so that only the mine in question is exploded. This firing of mines through electric waves is likely to be adopted advantageously by several branches of industrial activity."

## ELECTRIC SLEEP

Apparatus of Frenchman Which May Do Away With Ether.

Important experiments have recently been made in Paris by Prof. Leduc in producing electrical sleep. In the majority of tests the subjects used were rabbits, dogs, and other animals, but the inventor himself and a num-

ber of his assistants have also been placed under its influence. The electric sleep is produced by using an intermittent electric current, the circuit being interrupted 100 times per second by means of a revolving disc. This disc is revolved 25 times a second by an electric motor, the arrangement of the disc being such that each time it revolves four interrup-



Rabbit Put to Sleep and the Sleep-Producing Machine.

without harmful effects. When the subject has fallen asleep the current is cut off. In experiments made upon the person of Prof. Leduc himself, he was kept under the influence for 20 minutes at two different times.

Physicians all over the world are watching the experiments with great interest, as it has long been desirable that a safe and satisfactory substitute be obtained for ether.

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## IN THE WINTER WOODS.

Nature Study Which Will Bring Memories of the Summer Time.

You will add greatly to your pleasure in summer if you do not pick so many of the wild flowers but watch them develop, notice what the fruit looks like after the flower is gone, and then watch to see how each one distributes its seed, for all of these seed receptacles have their own method of fulfilling this all-important mission. Some, like the evening primrose, have their pods open at the ends and so let the electric shake out their seed; others, like the witchhazel, shoot their seed quite a distance from the hard cases, which is done as you

would shoot a slippery orange seed by pressing between your finger and thumb. And then there is the cranberry which throws its seed from a little cup at the end of a spring which you may see even now coiled up with the little cup at its tip.

A walk in the winter woods spent in identifying your friends of the summer by their dried pods or their seed, says St. Nicholas, will prove a most enjoyable and profitable pastime.

## Novel Coal-Handling Plant.

A coal handling plant, which contains a novel device to pick up a small coal bucket, elevate it about 50 feet in the air, and turn it upside down to discharge the coal, is being erected in Buffalo.

## GIANT ELECTRIC CRANE

It is Designed for the Handling of Heavy Logs.

This electric derrick crane, designed for handling heavy logs, is located on



Lifts Logs from River and Piles Them in Lumber Yard.

the river bank at St. Louis. It lifts logs from the water and deposits them in neat piles in the lumber yard.

The crane has an effective radius of 75 feet and a lifting capacity of five tons. The electrically driven trolley

travels between the latticed girders of the job, an enclosure being provided for both the operator and mechanism. The derrick is equipped with three direct current motors which operate the three movements of the crane.

The hoisting speed is 60 to 120 feet per minute, the traveling speed of the trolley, 125 feet to 150 feet per minute, and the swinging speed two revolutions per minute. The mast is 67 feet high.

## HER HOODOO

By HAROLD KINSABBY

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It was because the doctor insisted that my system needed ozone that I went to Colorado on a hunting trip. It was there that I met her, and it was there, by the way, that I became convinced that when a man with a lance lung undertakes to hunt ozone in the wilds of the Rocky mountains he ought to provide himself with a guide. I went alone, and that's why I got lost.

For two days I had tramped, half starved, toward the rising sun, with the hope of reaching some cattle ranch near Denver. On the morning of the third day, as I was trudging through a thick undergrowth, I was suddenly startled by a woman's voice:

"You didn't happen to spy a little speckled heifer back yonder, did you stranger?"

It is said that upon the approach of a human being the first impulse of a man who has been lost in the woods is that he should call to the woods, namely, "to flee when no man pursueth." But at this time I was too far gone with hunger and weariness to flee from anything.

I simply leaned against a tree trunk and awaited the appearance of the voice's owner. She came riding a broncho across the crest of a hillock. She was slight and wiry, and she wore her huge sombrero and man's cañon shooting coat with an air that at first suggested the cowboy. A later glimpse of feminine drapery, however, proclaimed her something infinitely more interesting—a real Rocky mountain cowgirl in all her glory.

"No," I answered weakly to her repeated question as to the heifer's whereabouts. "No, I've seen neither hoof nor hide of your heifer, which is lucky for you, as I should probably have eaten it if I had."

"You do look hungry," said the strange horsewoman; and as she spoke the bold lines of her aquiline face relaxed into an expression of womanly solicitude.

"Here, take this," she added in a businesslike tone, producing from a bag that lay near her saddle, across her saddle, a can of pressed beef and a square foot or so of corn bread. "No," as I tried to speak, "never mind explanations. Have some lunch with me and talk afterwards; that is, if you ain't afraid to eat with a cowgirl."

"Yes," I don't wonder that you look surprised," said the hostess, naturally. "I suppose I don't look as though I was up in the classics, but the fact is I'm a graduate of Iowa Wesleyan university, and I've studied Latin, Shakespeare, geometry, and all the rest."

"Yes," I said, "once I expected to pursue a literary career. Indeed, my professors all told me that I might become the George Eliot or Mrs. Browning of America. But that speckled heifer I was asking you about just now knocked all my plans into a cocked hat."

"How was that?" I asked.

"Well, it was like this," said the cowgirl college graduate, as she pushed aside her corn bread, untasted, and planting her elbows upon her knee propped her chin upon her palms, man fashion. "In the spring of 1885, several years after I had graduated, my father died, and mother and I came to Colorado and bought a ranch at Plum Creek, some 23 miles south of Denver. You see, my father had been an invalid, and ever since I can remember we'd been chasing round from pillar to post, trying to find a climate that agreed with him; so this was really what you might call the first chance I had to go to work in earnest. It was a lovely quiet spot, an ideal place, I thought, for communing with nature and pursuing a literary career. But it was not so to be. Like—what's his name with a tender heel?"

"Achilles," I suggested.

"Yes, like Achilles, I had one weak spot that was going to be my ruin. I was crazy about pets. Why, if it hadn't been for that weak spot I might be wearing literary laurel instead of lassoing cattle—but this is neither here nor there. What I was going to say was that before I'd been settled on that ranch three days some men came our way driving a herd of Texas cattle to Denver, and as a late snow storm came up just then, they decided to camp on good feed in the hills in front of my ranch. That afternoon they came over to our house to buy bread, and while they were there they mentioned to me that they had a nice cow that had just calved, and offered if I would buy the cow to throw in its calf, as they were just going to kill it. Well, here was my weak spot

came in. No sooner did I hear about those animals than nothing would do but that I should have them for pets. Besides, the cow was offered mighty cheap, only \$18, while I'd been going without milk rather than pay the fifty or seventy-five dollars asked for a milk cow; so now I thought was my chance to close a good bargain and get two nice pets, beside. Yes, sir, I even planned while the men were gone after those animals how I would domesticate them in a few days."

"And it took longer?" I asked.

"Disastrous! I might as well have tried to domesticate an active volcano—but I mustn't anticipate."

"My first impression of my pet cow wasn't exactly encouraging. I had imagined her ambling serenely up to the house, milk-eyed and gentle, with the little calf trotting at her side. Instead, she was dragged upon the scene by four men who had spent at least an hour in catching her and bringing her to me. The calf, meantime, after an equally exciting chase, had been led up and tied to a large pile of hay."

"However, I wasn't one to let a little thing like that phase me. I was determined to make friends with that cow; so when, about 200 yards from the house, the men threw her and took off the rope I advanced with that idea. But I wasn't half so anxious to make friends as the cow was. As soon as she set eyes on me—and if ever an animal had the evil eye, that cow did—she made a bee line for yours truly."

"Look out!" shouted the men. But I was already footing it pretty lively towards the thicket where the calf waited, the cow after me, snorting like a team engine almost in my ear. The next thing that I knew I had slipped and fallen on the ice in the north side of the bushes with the cow on top. I believe that I tried to grab the creature by her horns with a wild hope that I might hold her down until the men came to the rescue.

"I might as well have tried to hold down a hurricane. As she rose so did I, and was on my feet 20 yards away before she could see where she was at. Just as she rushed from the bush and lunged after me, I saw a rope swing through the air, and the next thing that devil-possessed cow knew she was tied to a clump of thickets and left to meditate upon the evil of her ways."

"What did the men say to this?" I asked.

"Of course they made out that they were awfully surprised at the cow's antics, fearfully scared at my close call, and all that; but I saw them grinning and chuckling as if they were ready to burst as they rode off, and I felt dead sure they'd planned to have a double funeral, cow and calf both, if they hadn't found a tender-foot to unload them on."

"However, I never was one to give in that I was beaten by anything, first of all, especially by a cow. Besides, that idea of having two nice pets had got a great hold on me. I made up my mind that if I couldn't reclaim that erring cow she should be coddled like an infant. So next morning, bright and early, I started for the plum bush where she and the calf was tied, determined to make peace. Fortunately, two gentlemen, who had heard of the episode of the day before, rode over to see me that morning and joined me on my peace-making expedition. No sooner did the cow see me within 30 feet of her than she gave a fearful snarl; the rope that she was tied with went thin by rubbing against the tree all night—gave way, and the cow made for me as though 50 devils had taken possession of her and were urging her on."

"I tell you I didn't stop to think about the power of kindness on the brute creation. I simply yelled, 'Murder,' and made for a sand gulch near by as though a band of wild Indians were on my trail. As I reached the gulch and dropped ten feet or so down the steep bank, digging my heels into the loose sand to stop myself, that acrobatic cow sailed straight over my head and lit about twenty yards below."

At first I thought that she was dead, but no such luck. In a moment she got up, looking foolish and dazed, but very much alive, and began shaking her head and pawing fiercely, when the two gentlemen reached down and lifted me out as much as to say, 'This is what I'll do to you when I get hold of you.'"

"Which she didn't, I hope," I put in.

"No, indeed; you can be precious sure that I took particular care that she didn't have another chance to get hold of me or to get back into the yard again. For an hour or so after she had hoisted herself out of the gulch she stood outside the fence that separated the yard from the field, shaking her head and pawing whenever she saw any of us at the doors or windows. At last, towards evening, she trotted off with a zigzag wobble down the bank towards the creek among the willows, and there she lay in ambush, you might say, so that for a week after we didn't dare to go down to make a garden or do anything else, for fear of having that cow descend like a wolf on the fold."

"And after that week?" I inquired.

"Well, finally she grew bolder, and ventured on the mesa near the railroad track, where she made war on the section hands, and I was warned that I must take her out of the field or they would shoot her. So to prevent her from denuding the gates neighborhood I had her killed and used her for beef. And tough eating she was," said my hostess, laughing; "but in any case she was better dead than alive, for there wasn't room for that cow and me in the same country."

"But you've been telling me about the cow. What about the heifer?" I thought that you said that she was the cause—"

"Oh, yes. The heifer was the calf

Now, whether the cow disowned the calf, or the calf the cow, I never found out. Anyway, the day that the cow disappeared into the bottom land that little calf trotted up to the house and tearfully begged to be loved. Well, you might have thought I'd had enough of pets for one while, but, no; the helplessness of that poor little calf so went to my heart that for weeks I rode nine miles every day for milk, and fed it to that little creature with my own hands."

"A sort of foster-mother," I suggested.

"Yes, I was a mother to that little orphan calf. But, if you'll believe me, it was a case of 'how sharper than a serpent's tooth is an ungrateful child,' or however that goes. Yes, sir, that calf followed in the evil course of its mother, only if anything it was worse, sort of like Agrippina and her son, Nero, only this was a daughter."

"You see, the cow was perfectly open about her evil deeds, but the calf was underhanded. After trotting around me, looking as innocent as though he wouldn't melt in her mouth, she'd all of a sudden disappear, and come back after a few days with an ear torn and the skin raked off her side; and pretty soon I'd hear that she'd been attacking horses or fighting other cows."

"One day she chased an unlucky workman out onto the railroad bridge and kept him there until a train came along and the engineer slackened enough to take him on and carry him to Plum Station. Another time she got after a tramp that was camping on the bottom land among the willows, and forced him to take refuge in the forks of a crooked tree, where he roosted until one of us went down and called off Miss Bossie. In fact, the only return that calf ever made for all my loving care was to scare away tramps. If I could have kept her around the house just for that purpose she would have been one of the best investments I ever made."

"But as years went by that calf became more abandoned to evil. She would wander farther and farther from home, until now I spend half my nights worrying about her and more than half the day following her up and taking her home with me."

"I should think you'd get rid of the creature," I interrupted.

"Kill her? Yes, I suppose that would be the most sensible thing to do, but you know how it is about always loving the prodigal son the most. Yes, sir; wherever that animal goes it takes my heart with it, and, though it's high onto eleven years old, I never can think of it as anything but a pet calf."

"And so it was bringing up that heifer that interfered with your literary career?"

"Interfered? Well, I should say so! Back at the start I did publish some poems in the local papers, and I read one or two essays at the Zion church libraries. But people wouldn't believe they were original. No woman, they said, who spent her time chasing wild cows over the country could write odes to spring and essays to Shakespeare."

"My literary career was killed, blighted in the bud. And, as my income was small and I had to do something to make out a living, I've just turned by hand to anything that came along."

"Instead of gaining fame as the American George Eliot, I've been called Colorado Cowgirl and Broncho Buster. Instead of wielding the pen, I've driven a four-horse stage, branded cattle, broken saddle horses, sung in a church choir, run a blacksmith's shop, kept school, given music lessons, run a hotel, taught painting, carried mail, roughed it on horseback all the way from Colorado to Oregon, and taken a hand in pretty much everything else, except shoveling wind off the roof. But there—breaking off suddenly—you aren't interested in all this. What you want now is rest and shelter."

"Take my outfit and make tracks for Wilkins ranch. Just give the pony his head and he'll land you all right."

"It's over that way," rising and gesturing toward the southeast.

I tried to protest against this plan, but the Colorado cowgirl was already several yards away.

"That's all right; meet you later at the ranch," she cried, turning for a moment before she plunged into the thicket. "But first," she added with almost maternal solicitude, "I think I'll just look around and see if I can't find that little speckled heifer."

## Her Objection.

Quint are the comments of the few remaining southern mammites upon the modern styles of dressing. One old mammy called upon the daughter of her former owner one hot afternoon. Glad to see the family face again, the mistress of the house welcomed her heartily.

"Why, mammy," she said, "you've got on a new dress and it's all in one piece—why, mammy, you've got a regular modern princess dress."

"Yes, honey," said the old woman, standing up complacently. "I ain't much for style, but this new style do suit me. I never did believe in the divination of body and soul at the waistline"—Bohemian.

## Large Sum for Dickens' Pen.

For some days there has been in a glass case on the mantelpiece of Messrs. Sotheby's in Wellington street a quill pen such as you can buy for a penny. This particular one, however, brought 4,680 pence yesterday, or £19 10s. It had belonged to Charles Dickens, and is said to be that which was used at the last when he was writing "Edwin Drood." It was taken from the novelist's table at Gad's Hill by his eldest son—London News.

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Valentine Song.



SAID HE:

"If you will be my Valentine  
And brew my evening tea for me,  
I'll toast you in the sparkling wine  
And shield you till eternity!  
The rude and biting winds of life  
Shall never touch you as my wife!

"If you will be my Valentine,  
My love for you shall never die,  
As constant as the stars divine  
My heart shall be as years go by!  
No jarring note shall ever be  
When you are frying steak for me!"

SAID SHE:

"If I should be your Valentine  
And brew your evening tea for you,  
Will you too always to the line  
And praise my beauties and my stew?  
Will you forswear affinities  
And other femininities?

"If I should be your Valentine,  
You need not die for me at all  
But will you, ere we rise to dine,  
Get up and build 'em when I call?  
If you will sign this vow 'on sight,'  
I'll be your Valentine to-night!"

CHORUS:

"Oh, he will be my Valentine,  
(She) this  
And she will be my lady fair  
(He) And we shall live on love and wine  
Without a thought of woe or care!  
(She) For she has promised to be mine,  
My Valentine! My Valentine!"

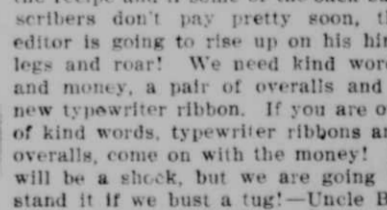
Power of the Press.

Newspapers have made press and bustles, happiness and marriage and alimony. They hoistered emblems and rag carpets. They have fed caravans and goats. They have wrapped the good and the bad, the workman's lunch and the drunkard's beer. They have used men for footballs and by men have been used for the same purpose. They have polished readers and windows. They have cleaned chimneys, started



fires and stuffed sofa pillows. They have 'cut in' and been cut into party-shelf covers. They have caused pain and calked pines. They have built empires and skinned empires. They have made friends and ridiculed enemies. They have sunk fortresses and made men famous, married widows and curtained windows. They have been born of a shirt-tail full of type and a hay-press. Lived and flourished on hot air and thank-yous. Sometimes I wonder at their constitution. They have starved and thrived, fasted and smiled, parched and bloomed, dried up and borne fruit—but this paper hasn't the recipe and if some of the back subscribers don't pay pretty soon, the editor is going to rise up on his hind legs and roar! We need kind words and money, a pair of overalls and a new typewriter ribbon. If you are out of kind words, typewriter ribbons and overalls, come on with the money! It will be a shock, but we are going to stand it if we bust a tug!—Uncle By.

Idlewild Thoughts.



A wag wants to know what happen if we not up some t and found the sun was a hole. I know. I would go back to again!

A Minnesota newspaper adv for a girl last week and his brought the editor of that news. twice. Of course it pays to ad tise.

The man who will drink bad ev for breakfast and go down town is too good for this world.

Byron Will



## World Peace Fast Becoming a Reality.

By Lady HENRY SOMERSET, English Reformer.

**A**MONG perhaps the most hopeful signs of progress at the present time is the fact that, while we are learning, and justly so, to place an ever increasing value on the development of the individual, we are learning at the same time that IN CO-OPERATION LIES THE SECRET OF POWER, and the basis of this co-operation is becoming worldwide.

We are no longer content, nor is it possible to be so, with the advance of our own nation.

### THE INTERNATIONAL IDEAL IS FAST BECOMING REALIZED.

There have been held recently no less than three international congresses—at Berlin that of the interparliamentary union, in London the first moral education international congress and at Oxford the international congress of religions.

At the first named Prince von Bulow said in part, "Love of peace cannot signify lack of patriotism."

THOSE ARE PATRIOTS WHO STRIVE TO PREVENT CONFLICTS BY COMBATING IGNORANCE, WHICH IS ALWAYS MISCHIEVOUS; RANCOR, WHICH IS SO UNWHOLESOME; HATRED, WHICH IS OFTEN BLIND, AND AMBITIONS, WHICH ARE SOMETIMES MISGUIDED.

IN ACTING THUS YOU ARE PERFORMING AN ACT OF PATRIOTISM—A PATRIOTISM WHICH CLEARS THE AIR, REMOVES OBSTACLES AND SO RENDERS MORE SMOOTH THE MARCH OF HUMANITY TOWARD THE COMMON IDEAL OF ALL AGES AND ALL PEOPLES.

Side by side with students who are discussing the origin and the evolution of man's beliefs are those who are facing the problems of the daily needs of our future citizens.

We must leave these antiquities to antiquarians. They may trace the degrees by which "man has made his gods," but the revelation is forced upon us that GOD HAS BEEN AND IS STILL MAKING MAN AND WORKING SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, TOWARD THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD.

## We Must Be Dignified but Courteous to Other Nations.

By President ROOSEVELT.

**I** WISH to see this government able to hold its head aloft in the presence of the outside world. I wish to see it able to withstand any movement of aggression made against it and in return scrupulously careful to treat all other nations with the justice and good feeling which we demand that one individual shall show another.

I HOLD THAT THE INTERNATIONAL OBLIGATIONS OF NATIONS SHOULD BE APPROACHED IN PRECISELY THE SAME SPIRIT IN WHICH WE APPROACH THE ORDINARY DUTIES OF INDIVIDUALS AS AMONG THEMSELVES.

A man has no business to suffer imposition. He is not a man if he SUBMITS to insult and wrong, and neither is he a man if he INFLECTS wrong upon or insults any one else. I hope to see the conduct of the United States toward other powers always MODELED ON THAT PRINCIPLE.

We must do our duty abroad, but even more important is it to do our duty at home, and we can do our duty at home only if we show ourselves true to the principles which this government was founded to uphold.

## The National Credit Must Not Be Left Unguarded.

By JAMES J. HILL, Railroad President.

**F**EDERAL powers and the force of public opinion have been enlisted to prevent the future waste of the nation's resources. Now, one resource, among the mightiest of all, has not been included in the list because it is not material, but intangible.

I refer to the NATIONAL CREDIT, that potent force to which we appeal in times of war or other great national crises and which should be RESERVED for issues of NATIONAL LIFE AND DEATH.

OF ALL OUR RESOURCES, PERHAPS, THIS ONE SHOULD BE GUARDED WITH SOME JEALOUS CARE—FIRST, BECAUSE OF ITS RELATION TO NATIONAL EXISTENCE, AND, SECOND, BECAUSE WE CAN NEVER KNOW IN ADVANCE WHERE EXHAUSTION BEGINS.

Some of the more enthusiastic advocates of waterways have made the mistake of urging that the national credit be pledged to UNHEARD OF AMOUNTS in order that we may complete the whole work at once. It is a reckless, foolish and, I may almost say, A CRIMINAL POLICY.

One bill before congress recently proposed to appropriate at once \$50,000,000 for the work and authorized the president whenever the funds in hand fell below \$20,000,000 to sell bonds enough to raise them again to \$50,000,000 and repeat this process indefinitely.

This would take the limit off altogether and make the waterway expenditure equal to the PLEASURE of the executive and the POWER of the nation to borrow.

Others have proposed total appropriations ranging from \$500,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000, the money to be obtained by issues of bonds to that amount.

If we once embark on this policy in national affairs, where the nection between the appropriating power and the tax collector is loose and little realized, we shall scarcely stop short of NATIONAL BANKRUPTCY.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO OUR FORESTS WILL BEFALL OUR IT AND THE NATION BE LEFT STRIPPED OF HER LAST RESERVE AGAINST THE DAY OF POSSIBLE EXTREMITY.

## GREAT MOUND WILL BE SAVED

West Virginia Legislature Appropriated \$15,000 to Buy Monument.

Standing seventy feet high, 900 feet in circumference with trees growing on it over seven hundred years old, the mammoth mound at Moundsville, W. Va., located on the Grave Creek Flats near the Ohio river—the greatest monument of antiquity in the Ohio valley and a tremendous memorial of the original life of the prehistoric people will be purchased by the people of West Virginia.

At the session of the state legislature just ended, following unceasing activity for 20 years, the state appropriated \$15,000 with which to save the mound from the ravages of modern commercialism and Governor Dawson approved the bill before leaving the office. This sum together with a donation of \$5,000 from the McFadden heirs, the owners of the property and a similar donation from the school children of the State is sufficient to secure the Mound for the State.

A quarter of a century ago the late G. S. McFadden purchased the mound to prevent it being sold to a German who knew the value of the spot for a popular resort and intended placing a saloon on the summit. Several months ago the heirs of McFadden served notice that they had held the Mound as long as possible and it would be sold at once. The State officials secured an option on the property and finally appropriated a sufficient sum to purchase the Mound.

The Mound at Moundsville is the largest in America and was discovered by Joseph Tomlinson in 1770, the first pioneer settler in that section of the country. Standing in a broad valley of 4,000 acres it afforded a view of the surrounding country for several miles.

Relative to the age of the Mound, little is known. Tomlinson, the discoverer, stated that when he discovered it and first mounted its summit, then ninety feet high, the timber on the mound was as large and as dense as any of the surrounding forest. At that time some of the trees bore names and dates one of the latter being 1734. A gigantic oak tree, felled some years afterward on the summit of the Mound was centuries old.

Even conjecture cannot point to the time when the mammoth Mound was erected by a by-gone people. It may have been old when Cheops was being built by a half million men or when Cleopatra's Needle was being fashioned. Certain it is that the Mound was erected by a prehistoric race who were very similar to the Egyptians ruled by some monarch who had sufficient control to combine vast numbers of them in a huge undertaking.

In 1838 the Mound was opened by its owner by excavating a passage way from the north side of the Mound toward the center. At a distance of 100 feet from the center two skeletons were unearthed in a vault crudely constructed with unhewn timber and loose stones common in that neighborhood. One of the skeletons was surrounded by 650 ivory beads and an ivory ornament about six inches in length.

A shaft was sunk from the summit of the mound to meet the drift and at a point of 34 feet above the vault first discovered was another containing a skeleton which had been ornamented with copper rings, plates of mica and bone heads. History does not record whose silent tomb this was, and, it remains for another Champollion to exercise his ingenuity in ascertaining the period of erecting and the uses of these monuments.

Probably the most interesting curio taken from the Mound in 1838 was a stone engraved in unknown characters resembling those used by the Scandinavian priests before the introduction of the Roman alphabet. It has attracted more attention from scientists and

antiquarians at home and abroad than any other relic of the vanished race found in America. The characters are conceded to be of European origin and it is true it is evidence that other Europeans visited America before Christopher Columbus.

Powell the antiquarian, concerning the stone and its inscriptions says: "Four of the characters corresponds to the ancient Greek, four to the Etruscan, five to the Norse, six to the Gaelic seven to the old Erse and ten to the Phoenician." The characters used are those of the ancient rock alphabet consisting of right and acute angled strokes used by the Pelasgi and other Mediterranean people and which is the parent of the modern Runic as well as the Bardic.

**Absent-Minded Alderman.**  
A Lynn (Mass.) alderman, at a recent aldermanic meeting, inquired what had become of an order he had introduced some time before calling for an are light on Willow street. The city clerk, after digging into his files, informed him that the order had come before the board nearly a month previous and that he had voted against it.

**Objectionable.**  
"I wouldn't object to de man dat keeps talkin' all de time," said Uncle Eben, "if he didn insist on throwin' in a question every ten minutes or so dat you's got to answer to show you's keepin' awake."—Washington Star.

**Cattle Raised for Their Hides.**  
Galloway cattle are being raised in Alaska, their hides being considered equal to bearskins for beauty and service.

**The Best Lullabies.**  
The motherly woman who has raised half a dozen children can beat all the divas that ever "dove" at singing lullabies that really lull.

**Full Beards for Farmers.**  
The protection of farmers and others who are exposed to the heat a great deal is a serious and difficult matter. Cancer is on the increase, and farmers furnish a large proportion of the cases many of them being due to the direct effects of sunlight on the face and hands. A full beard for the farmer is most desirable for his protection.—North American Journal of Homeopathy.

**He Gave It Up.**  
After Hercules had passed safely through two Fourth of July celebrations, a half-dozen football games and a hunting season in the Maine woods his persecutor gave up trying and surrendered the stolen crown.

**W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.**  
Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

**D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Offers his services to the citizens of Oak and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

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**GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHIEF.**  
Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

**EDWARD H. SINKELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.**  
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

**Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.**  
Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \$ Sunday only.  
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*3:30 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*5:20 p. m., \*7:12 a. m., \*8:30 p. m., \*10:30 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. For CUMMINGS, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*3:30 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*5:20 p. m., \*7:12 a. m., \*8:30 p. m., \*10:30 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. For CUMMINGS, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*3:30 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*5:20 p. m., \*7:12 a. m., \*8:30 p. m., \*10:30 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. For CUMMINGS, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:25 a. m., \*3:30 a. m., \*4:15 p. m., \*5:20 p. m., \*7:12 a. m., \*8:30 p. m., \*10:30 p. m., \*11:54 p. m.

**Oakland Pharmacy**  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.  
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars  
Cameras and Photo Supplies

**J. B. WILLIAMS CO., FROSTBURG, MD.**  
Cheapest place to buy  
MONUMENTS  
HEADSTONES AND  
IRON FENCING

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

**Special Sale on**  
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.  
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.  
**We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.**  
**SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.**

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

**THE Little Man**  
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,  
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.  
**Baumgartner.**

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

**The First National Bank**  
Of Grantsville, Md.  
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

**The Savings Department**

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

**Its Advantages**  
Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

**We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.**  
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices  
Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows  
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.  
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.  
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.  
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.  
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

**THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,**  
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

**FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.**

**COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.**

**HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.**

**FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.**

**HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.**

**A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.**

**I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.**

**150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.**

**12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.**

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

**James A. Sincel** Real Estate Agent and Surveyor  
Sincel Building, OAKLAND, MD



# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909.

NUMBER 4

## TO EXTEND C. & O. CANAL TO THE OHIO RIVER

Waterways Commission Take Up the Subject.

A broad and comprehensive plan of dealing with important subject with which it has been charged by Governor Crothers was decided upon Wednesday by the Commission on Waterways and Canals, which met in the morning in the State board rooms of the Union Trust Building. If the plans made by the commission are carried to a successful fruition they will mean much to the people of the State. The governor is greatly pleased with manner in which the commission has taken up the work assigned it, and believes it will produce important results.

At the meeting there were present State Senator Lewis M. Milbourne, of Somerset county (chairman); Mr. Ezra B. Whitman, secretary; Mr. S. A. Williams and Mr. Frank H. Zouck. It was decided to proceed along six lines.

The divisions made by the commission and upon which it is to work are as follows:

First—The extension of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal to join the Ohio river, Maryland to co-operate and combine in carrying out this work with other interested States, such as Virginia, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, and possibly the Federal government.

Second—The possibility of regulating railroad rates and controlling railroad discrimination by the development of the natural and artificial waterways of the State as avenues of commerce to compete with the railroads.

Third—The control of the development of the water power of the State in such a manner as to serve the interests of the greatest number of people and at the same time increase the revenues of the State.

Fourth—The sanitary control of all streams and water ways by the State, especially those streams and waterways used as a source of water supply and also those waterways from which shell-fish are taken.

Fifth—The drainage of all swamp lands bordering on streams or waterways which are now useless areas.

Sixth—Investigation of irrigation possibilities for Maryland.

Mr. Whitman, secretary of the commission, has been directed to secure all data concerning the six divisions of the subject possible. Each with separately, and the indications are that the report of the commission to the governor will recommend the introduction of at least five bills at the next session of the Legislature.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

## MAPLE SUGAR

The Great Staple of Garrett and Somerset Counties.

The Garrett county maple sugar product is one of its most important interests, equal to some of its cereal products. This has been the best season for many years and is still on. Last year was quite a failure. Sugar seasons are something like fruit seasons, alternated by good and poor ones. The seasons usually begin in February but March is the chief month. It can not yet be known what the amount of the product will be this season, but quite large with high prices to the makers, about 10 cents at home.

The largest manufacturer in the county is Mr. Ralph Engle, one of its most prominent citizens. He has two camps, as they are called, near each other. His product this season can not yet be known, but it will run to the ton measurement. The sugar king, so called, is Elijah Livenood, on the Pennsylvania side of the line, with two camps, one in Maryland and the other in Pennsylvania—near each other.

The best known producers in Garrett county are J. J. Beachy, U. Stanton, J. Gnagoy, the Boucher camp, W. H. Swauger, the old Brown camp, with many others not recalled. The process, which has been much improved in late years, of making maple sugar might be given, but it would require space and patience of readers. The labor is still difficult, and tedious, but not so laborious and heavy as in past years.

The sugar zone in Garrett county lies chiefly between Meadow and Negro mountains, with a width of 3 or 4 miles, but many more in length, extending far into Somerset county, Pennsylvania. This territory includes fine farms and lands thickly populated. So the owners are doubly blessed. It can be stated that sugar trees are to be found only in mountain regions and cold climates, and not in warm climates.

EXPERIENCE

March 22, 1909.

## Stump Blaster Hurt.

While blasting stumps with dynamite on his farm near Terra Alta, W. Va., Edmund Harner, a farmer, was seriously injured by a premature explosion. He had lighted the fuse and started to run, when the charge exploded and a piece of the stump hit his right arm, severely crushing it, while the flame burned his face.

## Farm For Sale

I offer for sale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 50 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings; good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

M. J. HUGHES, Hutton, Md.

## DEPARTURE OF MR. ROOSEVELT FOR AFRICA

Mid Cheers and Music Distinguished Citizen Sails Away.

New York, March 23. Standing on the bridge of the steamer Hamburg, and acknowledging the enthusiastic cheering of thousands of persons who had assembled to bid him goodbye, Theodore Roosevelt sailed for Africa today. He was smiling happily and showed unmistakably his pleasure at the warmth of the demonstration accorded him. Beside him on the bridge stood his son, Kermit, and Capt. Burmeister, commander of the vessel. The big ship left her pier at six minutes past 11 o'clock. She slowly made her way out into the channel amid cheers that completely drowned the music of the bands, which were playing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The distinguished traveler was still on the bridge watching the scene as the vessel was warped out into the stream and headed down the bay on the start on her journey. The cheering continued as long as the ship was within hearing distance. Accompanying the big ship down the bay was the tug John J. Timmins, which had on board a large number of friends of the ex-President, among them many who had been associated with him in his official life.

From his country home at Oyster Bay to the steamship dock in Hoboken, the former President's route resembled a triumphal march. Greetings of crowds gathered to wish him good luck were expressed all along the way in enthusiastic cheers.

When he arrived at the Hamburg American line pier, where he boarded the steamship Hamburg, the ex-President found a densely packed throng of his fellow-countrymen gathered together. As he appeared loud cheers greeted him. He smiled and bowed right and left in cordial acknowledgment of the salutations of the assemblage, and evidently was very much pleased at the warmth and sincerity of the demonstration in his honor.

The crowds on the pier and on the steamer were so great that the ex-President was severely jostled several times. He was not hurt and smiled through it all.

One of the ex-President's last acts before the vessel sailed was to send a message to President Taft. President Taft's good-bye gift to his predecessor was a gold pencil inscribed with the words "Good-bye and good luck."

Mr. Roosevelt gave a short talk to the newspaper men on board the Hamburg. He greeted them at the doorway of his suite.

"Now, gentlemen, I am glad to see you," he said. "What can I tell you?" "Oh, yes. There is the picture," indicating a portrait of President Taft. "It is very interesting and very fine. Don't you think so?"

"Oh, gentlemen, there is one thing that I desire very much to have you say for me. There is an immense mass of mail on board this steamship, which has come to me and which I have not been able to open, and much of which I will not be able to open for some time."

"I have no stenographer with me. Since I left the White House I have received about 5,000 or 6,000 letters. Four-fifths of these I have not even seen. My thanks to the people who sent them are, however, none the less."

"Now, I wish you would say for me that it will be only a waste of time for any one to write to me while I am away in Africa. Again, I will say that I deeply appreciate the courtesy of those who have written to me, and take this occasion to give them my thanks."

One of the reporters in the party broke into the conversation with the interjection:

"Some one told me, colonel, you were going to be our next President."

Mr. Roosevelt immediately threw up both hands and exclaimed:

"Good-bye, gentlemen, good-bye."

## Found Fish in Tank.

While working about an engine tank in the local yards, brakeman John Lee noticed a fish swimming about in the tank and he got into the tank and succeeded in catching it. The fish was a gold fish about seven inches in length and weighing about a half pound.

Mr. Lee brought the fish up to the Central Drug Store of Harry D. Comerford, where it was placed in a glass punch bowl. It is supposed that it was drawn through the pipes when very small and got into the tank probably at Oakland, Md., where there are many fish of a like nature in the streams. The fish makes a very pretty ornament.

—Grafton Sentinel.

## EXPLAINS THE NEW PRIMARY ELECTION LAW

Attorney-General Straus Clears Three Disputed Points.

The complicated nature of the new Primary Election law passed by the last Legislature, and which applies for the first time this year to the 23 counties in Maryland, is such that the Supervisors of Elections over all the State, as well as politicians, are in a quandary as to what to do. Sections of the law cause confusion, and requests for construction of its provisions and instructions regarding them have been pouring in upon Attorney-General Straus.

Mr. Straus Saturday gave out three opinions, all bearing upon this law, to officials in three counties, which opinions clear up at least three of the disputed points in connection with the act. One of these was sent to Mr. Franklin Upshur, counsel to the Supervisors of Worcester county. Mr. Upshur desired information as to the "alphabetical lists of registered voters" called for by the law. After citing the sections Mr. Straus replied as follows:

"The Supervisors of Elections in each county shall cause a complete alphabetical list of all the qualified voters of each election district or precinct of the several counties in the order of their registration to be made. There shall be such a list for each election district or precinct in the county and also for each return judge of each party in each district in the county. Each of these lists shall be certified to by the Supervisors, and each list shall be posted. There shall be only one list for each election precinct or district, and one for each return judge. The expense of making these lists must not exceed \$100."

"These lists must be corrected and posted annually, for which the cost must not exceed \$20 a year."

"The Supervisors of Election of each county shall also cause to be made additional certified lists as may be required by any political party. That is to say, each political party holding a primary election in the county may obtain from the Supervisors such additional certified lists of registered voters—each list being a copy of the original list—as may be necessary for the holding of primary elections. The political party obtaining such lists must bear the expense of making the same."

"These lists"—the original lists—prepared and posted by the Supervisors are not "books." The act says "lists" and not "books," and is a list which is to be made and posted. But as the Supervisors are required to furnish additional certified copies upon a requisition of the governing bodies of each of the political parties it will no doubt be more convenient to prepare these additional lists for the use of political parties in book form, and, therefore, such books will, in my judgment, be not only useful, but will facilitate the conduct of the primaries."

A second opinion was to Mr. T. Sangston Insley, counsel to the Board of Supervisors for Dorchester county, to whom the Attorney-General wrote as follows:

"The alphabetical lists of qualified voters required by the Primary Election law of 1908 are complete lists of all the registered voters in each election precinct or district of the county, including, of course, all the registered voters of all parties. It is therefore, not necessary for the supervisors to make an alphabetical list of the voters of each of the parties, as each party may obtain from the supervisors certified copies of the lists of all the registered voters of each election district or precinct in the county, which the law makes it the duty of the supervisors of each county to have prepared and posted."

"I am of the opinion that neither the supervisors of elections nor their clerks can legally receive any extra compensation for the additional work which the new law imposes upon them. They can receive only the compensation provided by law."

The third opinion went to Mr. Thomas J. Hunter, clerk to the supervisors of Baltimore county, who wished to know their powers under the law to subdivide or create new election districts in the county. Mr. Straus gives his opinion on this point as follows:

"The right to make such subdivision is discretionary with the supervisors, and is not mandatory upon them. If, in their judgment and discretion, they deem it proper to make such a subdivision, they are authorized to do so, but they are not required to do so even though the number of voters in any precinct exceeds 600."

"The section contemplates the making of a subdivision—that is to say, the

actual creation and establishment of a new subdivision. The section plainly and peremptorily requires the making of new and complete books of registration, as well as the appointment of new and separate registration officers and judges of election for the new subdivision created."

## Revival at Jennings.

To the Editor of The Republican: I write to inform you that I have just closed a series of meetings at the town of Jennings where the Lord was pleased to greatly revive His work. The whole community was stirred. The membership of the church was greatly quickened and 67 souls professed saving faith in Christ, making 132 in all who have been saved since the year began. The meeting was held in the school building, but we now have over \$700 on subscription for a new M. E. church in Jennings, and the building will be pressed to completion as rapidly as possible. To God be all the glory.

D. A. FRIEND,  
Pastor M. E. church, Grantsville Circuit.

## Maryland and Oregon Apples.

Mr. Richard Vincent, vice president of the Maryland Horticultural Society, contributed the following article to the Baltimore Sunday Sun of the 21st inst., and as the apple growers of Garrett county are more directly interested in the communication of the vice president of the society than the horticulturists of any other section of the State Mr. Vincent's letter is published herewith as follows:

"In a recent issue of your paper there is an article on fruit growing that is rather misleading for the good of our State. In that issue Mr. Pack, of Oregon, says that apples raised there are the best in the world. If this is so, then why did our Maryland apples capture so many first prizes at the National Fruit Exhibition this winter at Council Bluffs? Oregon had apples there and so did a good many other States. And yet Maryland was in the lead with the same apples that were exhibited in the Fifth Regiment Armory earlier in the winter. These apples were repacked and carried West for exhibition. After being on exhibition there they were reshipped East to the Peninsula Horticultural meeting in Wilmington, Del., and exhibited with the Delaware apples. The Delaware and Maryland apples were put in competition there with Western fruit, and a committee of experts appointed to pass upon their merits."

"These experts gave the Delaware and Maryland fruit the premium for the finest flavor, etc. And I therefore contend that Maryland is so far the banner State for the fruit grower. In proof of this we hope to show the world what we are doing at the next annual meeting in December of the State Horticultural Society, and I would kindly invite Mr. Pack or anyone else to bring the best fruit they may have and place it in competition with ours, and if they beat us we will give all honors to them."

## Funeral of Chas. Porter.

The funeral of Charles Porter, aged 18 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter, 100 Green Street, who died at the Allegheny Hospital from tetanus on Wednesday night, took place from Emmanuel Episcopal church, Saturday afternoon, and was attended by a large concourse of friends. The pastor, Rev. Wm. Cleveland Hicks, conducted the services and the entire vested choir, under the direction of the organist, Mr. Ingham Lord, sang the burial service and several hymns that were favorites of the deceased. The floral tributes were unusually handsome and numerous, many of the youth's comrades and friends sending their tributes in this shape. Particularly touching was the offering from the Emmanuel church choir of which the deceased was a member. The pallbearers were Messrs. Ray Porter, Harry Porter and Guy Felty, cousins of the deceased; and Messrs. Harry Robinson, Clyde Corrigan, Lowery Hady, Hume Annan and Fred Walton. The interment was made in the family plot in Rose Hill cemetery.

The following relatives attended the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. Chris Felty and son, Guy, of Connellsville, Pa.; Miss Mollie Porter, Mrs. George Porter and sons, Harry and Ray, of Oakland, Md.; Mrs. Grant Smith, Grafton, W. Va.; Mrs. W. Frank Keen, Baltimore, Md., and Mr. Wm. Jones, of Washington, D. C.—Cumberland News.

## Church Incorporated.

A certificate incorporating the Zion Ev. Lutheran church of Jennings, Garrett county, was filed for record in the Clerk's office in Oakland yesterday. The incorporators are Rev. Alvin Yugel, who is pastor of the Jennings church, Harvey G. Custer, Floyd Stark, Christian Yommer and Edward Pritts.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

## U. S. SOLDIER SHOWED THE METTLE IN HIM

Clifford Ray Stuck. Formerly of Selbysport. Killed Two Deserters.

News reached Garrett county a few days ago from Fort Wingate, New Mexico, of the killing of two deserters from the United States Army by a fellow soldier, a former Garrett countian, Clifford Ray Stuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stuck, recently of Selbysport, but now residents of Pittsburg, Pa.

Young Stuck joined the service at Columbus, Ohio, about seven months ago and was eventually sent to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and thence to Fort Wingate, New Mexico, where he was attached to Troop N, Third Cavalry. On the day of the shooting he was placed in charge of a garage wagon and as assistants in the work two captured deserters from the army were placed under him. The wagon was drawn by four mules and after it had been loaded and started for the dump, about two miles distant from the fort, the driver, who was one of the deserters, whipped up the team and caused the mules to run away. While at the topmost speed Stuck's companions jumped from the wagon and attempted to desert. After commanding them to halt, he fired on one with his revolver and on the other with a rifle, bringing both men down, death in both instances ensuing almost instantly.

A trial by court martial was given Stuck and he was exonerated, the court holding that he acted clearly within the line of duty.

## WILL ADHERE TO RULE RIGIDLY

No B. & O. Employee Must Be Seen in a Saloon.

There is no let up in the prohibitory measures, introduced recently by Vice President G. L. Potter, with regard to B. & O. employees, especially trainmen, drinking on or off duty.

Notwithstanding the fixed rule that the use of intoxicants is absolutely forbidden, and repeated warnings that have been given from time to time, several employees have been either suspended or dropped from the service since the new year.

To illustrate what a determined stand the company has taken in this direction, several local men were in Baltimore within the past week, making an effort to secure re-instatement in the service. While awaiting an audience with Vice President Potter in the anti-rooms in the general office, they were asked by the clerk if it was a "whiskey case." "If your's is such," said the clerk, "you might as well not waste time, but leave the office, as Mr. Potter will under no circumstances, re-open such a case, now or ever."

A prominent local official in a recent talk with trainmen, taken out of the service for alleged drinking, is said to have stated: "Any man who works for the B. & O. and goes into a saloon leaves his job on the outside, which can be picked up by a better man, and thus he runs chances of losing it when he comes out of the door to take it up again."

The reason that so many Cumberland division men have been sufferers of the anti-drink edict is that it is said to have been noticed on other divisions that no punishment was meted out to men on this division for drinking and to refute this assertion is the intention of the local management to discharge men wherever found guilty of an infraction of the company's rules in this respect.

## Elect "Wet" Councilmen.

The election at Fairmont, W. Va., resulted in the choosing of a "wet" council. The license question was not voted on directly but the councilmen favoring license had a majority over those opposed to license of 180. The issue was made on the attitude of the councilmanic candidates on the question. The following were elected: City clerk, E. E. Carskadon, Republican; council, Z. W. Morgan, Republican; A. D. Simon, Democrat; C. Powell, Democrat; J. R. Linn, Republican, and Geo. Brand, Republican. With the hold-overs the Republicans have a majority of two in the council. Carl Riggs, Democratic candidate for council in the fifth ward, withdrew at the last moment and qualified as a commissioner of election, leaving the Democrats without a candidate. The first ward voted dry as did the fifth, while the second, third and fourth voted wet. The new council will likely vote for the issuing of license. Fairmont has been "dry" for the past year.

Point Pleasant, W. Va., elected the entire "wet" ticket by large majorities.

## A Modern Incompatibility

By Charlotte Wilson.

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

They had been engaged a week. The jagged was blue—bluer than living turquoise; and the long, sweeping lines of the park sward seemed to them considerably greener than emerald.

They seemed quite satisfied where they were, as the man, with long, lazy strokes, brought the skiff around the point of the wooded island. He looked across at her under his tilted hat-brim, his long, brown hands clasped behind his head, his legs crossed.

"Sweetheart," he said, "has it occurred to you that we'll be poor?"

"Often," she said.

His unconscious look of relief alone betrayed a latent anxiety in the question. "You see," he explained, with a queer smile, "I don't know you so very well."

"Nor I you," she retorted. They both seemed strangely undisturbed by the announcement.

"I mean," he continued comfortably, "the You that is the product of heredity and environment. I think I know the essential You very well. O, I know what you're going to say; you know it does go a good way toward explaining a person, to know just how he has been brought up, and how he differs from his brothers and sisters—what he inherits from his father, and what he doesn't inherit that he ought to from his mother. Take me, for instance; I don't think you can really know me without having watched me grow up among my five sisters."

"I might as well give it up, mightn't I?" she asked, paddling in the water with the frivolity of idle happiness. "I don't see how it's to be done."

He smiled. "If we had lived in adjoining houses, now—"

"No," she interrupted. "Then you would remember how I looked when I had the measles."

"I don't know that I should care to have you remember me in dresses," he conceded. "I'm afraid you might never have had the proper respect for me."



"It's an Ideal Diet—a Return to Nature."

Then he smiled a characteristic smile which transformed his long, serious face. "I think, after all, I like best to have discovered you," he said.

"I know I do," she answered with decision. "I shouldn't like to have been thrown at your head, even by Providence. And, though I suppose a man does have to live in an adjoining house to know some things, a woman doesn't. I can reconstruct you and your five sisters at any period of your life. A man has no intuitions, you know," she added, dimpling with available arrogance of sex.

"And your intuitions told you I was poor?" he asked.

She nodded.

"They saved me the embarrassment," he said with a slow smile. He was paddling idly in the water, with a hesitation that seemed to her very lovable. She wanted to help him out, but she let him work through the difficulty for the good of his soul. "I've been thinking ever since last Saturday that I ought to talk to you—"

"Don't look so much in earnest," she interrupted. "I'm like David Copperfield's Dora—can't bear to be talked to seriously."

His embarrassed earnestness lifted a little. "Now, you've led me straight to the point," he said. "You—you remember Dora's housekeeping?"

It was her turn to flush now. "I—I didn't say I was like Dora in everything," she protested. "I'm—I'm an epitome of all the heroines in fiction—all the nice ones, that is. You needn't be afraid—A spark of resentment was beginning to show through her distressful embarrassment.

"Listen," he said. "You misunderstood me. Let me tell you in another way. I have a theory."

"Oh," she said, recovering herself. "If that's all! You're precisely the man I'd suspect of carrying concealed theories! I haven't told you," she said, looking up at him vindictively, "that you're just precisely not the kind of man I intended to marry. You see, since I've been in college, I've met so many—franks—I've believed I've been proposed to by a Greek. Preposition, pursued by an Economic Theory, and all but captured by a Daily Theme—that finally I said one day to mother, 'Mother, do you mind if I marry a butcher—or a Viking? If I could only find a nice, gory Viking! No intellectual person need apply.'"

"You're trying to distract my mind," he said, with great sternness. "Do you?"—he cleared his throat, his bravado deserting him a little, "do you know anything about the raw food movement?"

"Raw food?" she repeated blankly. "It's an ideal diet—a return to nature in the practical sense," he explained hurriedly. She looked vaguely disconcerted. After all, he did not know her very well. Perhaps he did not at all; the idea of a square meal certainly seemed incongruous in connection with her. She looked as if she got that color as the flowers get theirs. It was embarrassing to be discussing such things so soon; yet hang it!

"Do you mean raw pork and peas—nuts—and fish-worms, for instance?" she asked, with a smile which brought the queer, misplaced little dimple at the lower corner of her mouth into full play.

"Not—exactly," he answered, splashing in the water with his paddle. "It's the principle of cooking that's wrong," he explained.

She blushed. She had overlooked that.

"Have you ever tried it?" he asked skeptically, with the amazing audacity of the neck.

"Tried it?" she echoed indignantly. "I don't see how you've found time—while you've been in college," he said, retreating a little.

"One can always find time for what one likes," she retorted. "Besides, I was brought up to know how to do things, on principle. My mother has old-fashioned ideas about such things. And I like it. When my brain's tired there's nothing that soothes it like making noodles. It's a beautiful accomplishment. And one doesn't have to think noodle thoughts the while—though noodle thoughts are very interesting, for that matter."

"I should think they might be," he commented. A deep amusement was dawning in his eyes.

He was so lovable in his slow effort at readjustment that she cried out suddenly: "Oh, man, man! my pretty dreams! the kettle simmering, and—and the nice poached eggs—and the smell of the coffee—the smell of coffee, now, is really poetical—"

"Gloss its heart!" said the man with sudden tenderness. "Do you suppose I'm going to object to your having what you want to eat, sweetheart?"

For a moment she was speechless. Then, "Oh! as if I cared what I eat!" she cried, flushed and indignant.

The man stared. "I thought that was what we were talking about," he said happily.

"One can't explain things to a man," she said with vehement disgust. "When one has no talent one naturally dreams of laying it at the feet of the man one loves. I've always yearned for somebody to fix for! And to have set your affections upon a man who's above all that—to have no opportunity to develop the natural bent of your genius—"

He had been watching her smile of deep and hidden import. "There are all sorts of nice little salads you can make," he said suddenly.

"Salads?" she repeated, staring.

"Yes. Raw salads. Bananas and nuts and apples—"

"How deliciously indigestible! You don't mean to say that the movement permits of things that are agreeable to the taste?"

He was still watching her under the brim of his hat. "And all the head-cranks of my old say that you must have flowers and things on the table."

She was brightening perceptibly. "I hadn't thought of that," she cried.

"Does that help any?" he asked, with great curiosity.

"Yes—immensely," she said. "I begin to see possibilities—in that movement."

My future is fairly reeking with possibilities," he announced contentedly.

When they rounded the head of the island again, a little later, a tiny column of pale blue smoke became visible on the right, toward the convent. It was mounting almost straight up against the amber glow of the late afternoon sky. The little wind had dropped with the sun, apparently giving up its project of luring mortals to its undiscovered country. Perhaps it had decided they were best as they were; for they looked singularly content. The girl's eyes were upon the column of smoke. "What is it?" she asked.

The man pointed out the little campfire on the yellow sand by the water's edge. The figure of a man was leaning over it, and a woman in a scarlet golf jacket was moving about at a little distance. Two children were whooping joyously in the foreground.

The girl stood up in the boat to look, in spite of his remonstrance.

"They're cooking supper!" she said. "Oh, how perfectly darling!" She looked around at the jewel-world about them. "It just completes the picture!"

The man grinned self-consciously. "Something smells mighty good," he admitted.

She turned upon him, arrested by the remark, and looked at him for some seconds. Then she clasped her hands. "Oh, my prophetic soul!" she gasped. "It's ham! He likes the smell of it!"

"Don't jump up and down," said the man. "You'll drown us."

That irrational dimple was in full play as she looked down at him. "I think we can get along," she said, nodding at him. "You're nothing but a man, after all. It won't take a serpent to beguile you; you'll just say, 'The woman tempted me, and I did—eat!' All nice men are like that," she added comfortingly.

## SHE KNOWS ENOUGH.

She does not know who Caesar was, nor when Columbus sailed the seas, she may, for all she says or does. Think Botticelli is a cheese! Now, gentle reader, don't commence To live in ignorance so dense— You see, she's pretty.

She will not wrinkle up her brow To call to mind a verse of Keats; Ask her if Shakespeare's writing now, She'll say she likes the parquet seats. Of current topics she may speak And show misinformation simple— But in the rose-pink of her cheek There is a dimple.

She'll tell you socialism's cute Because a friend who's rather plain Is lecturing from here to there And has so many in his train; She cannot tell you what is meant By the philosophy of Thesen, But her's is beauty that is meant— A Fisher-Gibson.

Of differential calculus She may discourse in language clear Until it comes to us— She means some automobile gear; The fact that Raphael is dead Leads her, unhesitatingly, olden— Her lips are cherry-ripe-red, Her hair is golden.

So, what is history to her? What are reformers and their ilk? She has the latest word on fur And wears the newest shades in silk. She not that she must live alone For her unlearned quickness your pity.

She knows all that needs to be known— You see, she's pretty! —Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Life.

## The Captain's Instructions.

The wireless telegraph operator had just sent out his frantic calls for help. "Did you ask for assistance?" inquired the anxious captain.

"I did," replied the operator. "I just flashed out C. Q. D."

"C. Q. D. What's that?" demanded the captain.

"That's a signal that we need help."

"Great Scott, man! We're sinking. Make it stronger than that. Wire them P. Q. T. This case is urgent."

Detroit Free Press.

## HE KNEW.



Mrs. Front—There is only one little hotel in this town, George. Will we have to put up there?

Mr. Front (former hotel clerk)—Yes, dear; just about three times as much as if there were two hotels—Chicago News.

Squelched. "It's false!" she cried, in angry tones. "He's sorry now he's changed to note. The other woman's pretty hair."

—Judge.

## Nothing Doing.

"Sense me, boss," said the unlaunched hobo who had drifted into the private office, "but day is free uv us. Can't you give each uv us a dime fer a night's lodgin'?"

"Get out of here!" yelled the man behind the desk. "Do you mean to insinuate that I look like 30 cents? Fade away!"—Chicago Daily News.

## Practical Test.

Bill—I see a left-handed high school girl out in the state of Washington has won in a contest by throwing a baseball 192 feet and 6 inches.

Jill—Why didn't they have a practical test on their skill?

"How's that?"

"Let her throw a rolling pin."—Yonkers Statesman.

## In Trouble.

"Brown's in awful trouble."

"What's the matter? Has he killed a man?"

"No, worse than that. He stole a postage stamp and there doesn't seem to be any possible way of keeping him out of prison."—Detroit Free Press.

## Why She Remained.

Leading Lady—I had a quarrel with the manager this morning and threatened to leave the company.

Heavy Comedian—Wasn't there any one to take your part?

Leading Lady—Yes, my understudy. That is why I didn't leave.—Chicago Daily News.

## A True Daughter of Eve.

"I have been in every civilized country on earth," said the globe trotter, "and, would you believe it, I have met only two really intelligent women."

"Two!" echoed the beautiful widow in surprise. "Why, who was the other?"—Chicago Daily News.

## Its Class.

"That, my dear," said the husband, "had been supping not wisely but too well, 'was a real soul kiss.'"

"No judge," said the wife, "withdrawing coldly from his embrace, 'from the amount of spirit I notice in it.'—Baltimore American.

## Putting Him Right.

"Sometimes," said the press humorist, "I think my jokes are rotten. I suppose that's my modesty."

"No," explained a friend, "that's your common sense."

## VISITS WITH A UNCLE BY

Planting Things.

I cannot begin to tell you the joy there is in planting things. I do not refer to burying bones, like my bulldog! I mean things that grow and thrive and become a comfort.

When I moved from the city to the country a year or so ago, I didn't know much about flora and fauna—that is, when flora is spelled with a lower-case "f," but I was in a receptive mood just as Ptolemy was when they asked him if he could read Greek. He replied:

"I don't know; never tried!"

I am confident, too, that Mike, my understudy, didn't know much about flora or fauna, either. Mike is a graduate of a railroad school. We have secured the gang. He can lay rails to beat the band, insists on planting the garden on a graded straight line and

much as the greatest mogul engine that ever made a long hill with a crew full of soft coal.

Last summer Mike came near killing us all off by his pronunciation of the names of rare shrubs and common varieties. He insists still on calling golden glow "golden glue." A bed of iris is a bed of "Irish" to him, presumably as a matter of family pride, although the lilies are blue instead of St. Patrick green. Phlox, too, is "phlox" to Mike. I never yet could catch what he calls a hollyhock and anything he doesn't know the name of is sure to be a "scrub." But for all this Mike is a nature lover of the Simon-pure sort. None of your nature fakes for Mike! He knows the real from the imitation and argued with me thirty minutes the other day when I tried to tell him a Linden tree and a basswood was one and the same!

And the things Mike and I are going to place in the ground in the spring is wonderful! Last summer's planting of forty-seven varieties of perennials merely whetted our appetites. We have secured the first principles of hygiene until she has an instinctive feeling that it is best to buy six dishcloths and to treat them to a weekly bath in the regular wash, as she does the tea towels.

There are housekeepers who have delved into corners and excited themselves unduly over surface dust, and some who have waded knee deep into an ocean of theoretic germs, but have overlooked the practical dishcloth. I say it in the singular, advisedly, because they have but one. They use it to the death and then they cremate it in the kitchen range. There follows a brief period of cleanliness, after which the old neglect begins.

No woman understands the first principles of hygiene until she has an instinctive feeling that it is best to buy six dishcloths and to treat them to a weekly bath in the regular wash, as she does the tea towels.

Apple Tarts.

This is an old Dutch recipe that has been handed down in our family: Six good-sized apples peeled and sliced, one cup of molasses, one cup sugar, a little salt and cinnamon. Make a dough of one scant pint of flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar, one-half teaspoon salt. Rub one-half tablespoon of shortening into flour and mix with buttermilk or sour milk to make it right to roll. Put one-half of the apples in a deep-agate pan or kettle, season with one-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, salt and cinnamon. Divide the dough into two parts and roll one-half to size to cover apples. Put in another layer of apples with remainder of molasses, sugar, salt and cinnamon. Cover with other half of dough, with slits cut in top. Put in one cup of hot water, cover closely, and cook on top of stove from 30 to 45 minutes, taking care not to scorch.—Exchange.

Hot Cheese Sandwiches.

A good way to use up dry cheese, either American, pineapple or Edam. The last two grate down to the very rim and are excellent for seasoning. Slice bread that is a day old, thin and cut into rounds. Spread the rounds thickly with cheese, flavor with salt, cayenne and just a touch of Worcester's sauce. Press two layers together with the cheese between. Have butter melted in heavy blazer, or if you like olive oil use that instead of butter. Fry the cheese sandwiches gold on brown, first on one side, then on the other, and serve piping hot on hot plates. Coffee, ale or beer should accompany these sandwiches.

Cream Puffs.

Melt one-half cup butter in one cup hot water and while boiling beat in one cup flour. When cool stir in three eggs, one at a time without first beating. Drop the mixture on tin in small spoonfuls and bake in moderate oven.

Filling—One and one-half cups of milk, two eggs, four tablespoons flour, sugar to taste. Cook in double boiler. Another filling—Whip one cup sweet thick cream sir in one cup mashed strawberries, fresh or canned and add sugar to taste.

Fried Apples.

The materials needed are six apples, one tablespoon brandy, one tablespoon lemon juice, one tablespoon sugar, one tablespoon butter. Core and slice apples round; cover with the mixture of lemon, sugar and brandy in the butter, and when done sir with powdered sugar. These are nice served with cake or hot biscuit.

Smoked Sturgeon Salad.

Remove the brown skin and all the fat from one-half pound of smoked sturgeon, cut into one-quarter-inch cubes; to this add one cup cucumber, three hard-boiled eggs, cut in cubes as above; chop one small pepper fine; also one new onion (there should be one tablespoon of each). Toss together with a fork.

Substitute for Chamois.

Bits of old velvet are a very good substitute for chamois in polishing articles and are more easily washed.

Remove the brown skin and all the fat from one-half pound of smoked sturgeon, cut into one-quarter-inch cubes; to this add one cup cucumber, three hard-boiled eggs, cut in cubes as above; chop one small pepper fine; also one new onion (there should be one tablespoon of each). Toss together with a fork.

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## CANDY MADE IN LAYERS.

Delicious Confection to Set Before Your Visitors.

A pure and delicious candy made at home for use at parties may be termed "layer candy." It is made as follows: White layer—Take two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of cream or milk, and a piece of butter about the size of a hickory nut. Put in a pan and boil, stirring all the time, until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water.

Then add flavoring, nuts, and candied cherries or candied pineapple, or other fruit of similar character. Turn out in a deep pan, smooth off the top with a knife which has previously been dipped in cold water. Pink layer—Use the same proportions as above, using light brown sugar in place of the granulated, and just before removing from the fire add a few drops of fruit coloring, and a better result will be obtained by flavoring each layer differently. After this layer has been beaten until perfectly cold turn out on top of the white layer and smooth with a knife the same as stated above.

Chocolate layer—Process as above, using light brown sugar. When about half done add one-fourth of a cake of chocolate. After beating until perfectly cold, turn out on top of the pink layer and smooth it in the same way as the first two layers were smoothed. Put in a cold damp place so that the layers of the candy will not separate, and when served slice down like layer cake.

PROPER CARE OF DISHCLOTH.

Useful Article That Too Often Suffers from Neglect.

This seems the most uninviting of subjects, yet not more so than the 12x12 crash when it has been forgotten by the little unsophisticated housewife.

There are housekeepers who have delved into corners and excited themselves unduly over surface dust, and some who have waded knee deep into an ocean of theoretic germs, but have overlooked the practical dishcloth. I say it in the singular, advisedly, because they have but one. They use it to the death and then they cremate it in the kitchen range. There follows a brief period of cleanliness, after which the old neglect begins.

No woman understands the first principles of hygiene until she has an instinctive feeling that it is best to buy six dishcloths and to treat them to a weekly bath in the regular wash, as she does the tea towels.

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# Wall Street Is the Servant of the Country.

By SERENO S. PRATT, Editor of the Wall Street Journal.

ALL STREET IS SIMPLY A CUSTODIAN OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY, A TRUSTEE OF OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, A STEWARD OF OTHER PEOPLE'S ESTATES. IT IS MERELY THE SERVANT OF THE COUNTRY.

The two billion dollars which are deposited in its banks and trust companies are in reality the DEPOSITS OF THE COUNTRY, and hundreds of millions directly represent the balances of interior banks in New York institutions. The great operations which are carried on in its stock exchanges are in a large part CONDUCTED BY THE PEOPLE of the country. The Stock Exchange is really a national institution. Many of its members are citizens of Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, and of the 590 firms represented on its floor 314 maintain 527 branch offices in twenty-nine of the forty-six states of the Union.

In so far as Wall street has fallen short in the performances of its duty it has been for the most part in FAILING TO RECOGNIZE ITS POSITION AS THE SERVANT of the country.

IT HAS BEEN OPEN FAIRLY TO CRITICISM IN THE PAST THAT TOO OFTEN IT HAS ACTED AS IF IT WERE THE PRINCIPAL INSTEAD OF THE AGENT, AND THE OWNER INSTEAD OF THE STEWARD, AND THE BOSS INSTEAD OF THE HIRED MAN.

It has acted as if it owned the money entrusted to its care instead of being merely the trustee of it. Its financial leadership in too many cases degenerated into financial bossism. Moreover, it is also fair criticism to say that Wall street in many ways has been PROVINCIAL in its outlook. There are scores of Wall street men who know the earnings of the railroads and who have at their tongues' ends the statistics of wheat and iron productions and yet who have never crossed the Allegheny mountains or seen the Mississippi river. Admitting all this, however, Wall street has nevertheless DONE THE WORK which the country has put out for it.

## Good Cooking Essential to Happiness.

By ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

WOMEN, beautify your homes. I say women because men have no sentiment for such. Keep your house in order, the grass cut, the shrubs trimmed and everything in the best condition. Then, the most important of all, STUDY COOKING. Make that a real study. Good cooking in the home will bring economy, more love and happiness in the home. Besides, it will do away with much of the intemperance.

A MAN NEEDS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF VEGETABLE ALCOHOL. AND IF HE DOES NOT GET IT IN DAINITLY PREPARED COOKING HE WILL TAKE THE PURE STUFF.

If you want to keep LIQUOR out of the home life, be a GOOD COOK. But, above all things, be a teetotaler. Teach the child to hate liquor in all forms. Teach him to live an upright and pure life and, above all, be a good Christian.

## The Physician's Might.

By RUDYARD KIPLING, English Author.

IT is laid down that physicians must save others, but it is nowhere laid down that they must save themselves. They belong to the privileged class. They and kings are the only people whose explanation the policeman will accept if they exceed the speed limit.

IF THEY FLY THE YELLOW FLAG OVER THE CENTER OF POPULATION, THEY CAN TURN IT INTO A DESERT; IF THEY FLY THE RED CROSS FLAG, THEY CAN TURN A DESERT INTO A CENTER OF POPULATION, TOWARD WHICH, AS I HAVE SEEN, MEN WILL CRAWL ON HANDS AND KNEES.

They can forbid any ship to enter any port in the world. If they think it is necessary to an operation, they can stop a 20,000 ton liner, with mails, in midocean until the operation is concluded.

They remain now perhaps the only class that dares to tell the world we can get no more out of a machine than we put into it and if the fathers have eaten forbidden fruit the children's teeth are liable

things are what they are and will be RECEIVED NO ONE EXCEPT OUR- service.

## poor Has Held ough Hard Times.

CHELL, Labor Authority.

There has been no loss of membership, and labor has suffered merely in the GENERAL HARDSHIP that has affected all industrial classes.

The significant fact of the labor situation throughout the panicky times, if they are to be called such, has been the fact that wherever labor has been well organized there has been NO REDUCTION IN WAGES, whereas among vocations where labor was not well organized there have been frequent reductions of wages. By this I do not mean that there have not been men out of employment and men laid off where labor was well organized, but the SCALE OF WAGES under such conditions HAS BEEN MAINTAINED.

## SHORTAGE OF HORSES ALARMS THE ENGLISH

Unable to Mount One-Half of The Cavalry Service.

LONDON, March 24.—A very serious problem is arising in the Army with regard to the supply of horses for war. The falling off in breeding in this country has effected for many years the military service, but this disadvantage has been intensified by the increase of motor traction, which gives the War Office a reduced number of horses to draw upon. Firms and omnibus companies who formerly registered thousands for war service at a fee can only offer hundreds now. Steps have been taken to ascertain the numbers available in this country, and from all sources it is now quite apparent that if the first and second line armies were mobilized England should be faced with one of the most pressing of military difficulties in the supply of horses to keep them in the field. A rough census of the animals available in England, made with the assistance of the Board of Agriculture, masters of hounds, county authorities and the remount staff, shows that we have about 1,250,000 available horses of all kinds. Of these fewer than 200,000 are up to the cavalry standard. To place the expeditionary force of six regular divisions and one cavalry division in the field as a commencement, 70,000 horse would be necessary, and, in addition, 125,000 would be needed for the Territorial Force. At the present moment England has not in hand these 195,000 to commence a war with. The problem is more serious than that of men, as an army is immobile and passive without remounts. As replacement during the first year of a war 400,000 other horses would be necessary. In these numbers the question of a supply from abroad arises. No adequate arrangements have been announced for such a supply, and the foreign market in the next war, it is stated, will be closed against England. At the present moment the prices abroad are 20 per cent. higher than they were at the time of the Boer war. There will be a horse ring against the next nation which requires to drain the supply. That country can only be England, as the Continental nations have enriched themselves from English stock. It is reported that there are some thousands fewer brood mares now in the country and that the birth of foals has dropped by 10,000 a year. All this, added to the motor traction, is thinning the ranks of serviceable horses by many thousands annually, and the War Office is unable to get upon its registers anything approaching the numbers necessary for war purposes. The regular army at present has, excluding India, about 31,000 horses on charge. Fewer than half the number required before the army could take the field. About 18,000 are required for the artillery alone. Large numbers of the animals available are of poor quality, and the type is inferior to that selected for the Continental armies.

The extraordinary life history of a girl who was married at the age of fifteen, and who was referred to by consul as "the little widow" was related the other day in the Chancery Division, Dublin, in a case concerning a farm at Ballinaholy.

The girl is the daughter of the late Patrick William Mansfield, who purchased the land for \$6,500. Mr. Mansfield died several years ago, leaving a widow and a number of children. The widow continued to manage the farm, but in 1897 she was in financial difficulties. In order, it is stated, to get someone to look after the farm, she married her fifteen year old daughter, Margaret, to an old farmer named Ahern, who settled down on the lands. A few months afterwards Mrs. Mansfield went to

America and died there. Ahern died shortly after, leaving his girl wife with the other children of Mr. Mansfield, derelict on the farm. When "the little widow" had attained the age of 18 she married a young farmer named Michael Quinn. Mrs. Quinn is now a good-looking young woman of twenty-seven, the mother of several children.

A glimpse "behind the scenes" of the organization work necessary in preparing the great church pageant which is to take place in the grounds of Fulham Palace on June 10th was given yesterday by Mr. Frank Lancelles, the master of ceremonies. "My company," he said, "will comprise about 5,000 amateur actors and actresses. The Oxford pageant was the largest held in this country before. At Quebec last year I had nearly 5,000 people. But this one will, I think, establish a world's record. Counting the members of the local committees and the 5,000 women who are making costumes, the number of people actively interested in the pageant is over 12,000. Mr. Lancelles describes how the 5,000 performers will be rehearsed. "In such a scene as that representing Augustine's arrival in Britain, leaders or groups will be chosen. Say there will be 500 or 600 actual performers. Fifteen of them will be group leaders heading parties of bishops, monks, courtiers and fishermen. It is these leaders that I shall first instruct, taking them to the ground, and showing them the movements of their parties, their entrances and exits. Then they will return to their districts and instruct their followers. By this system I shall not need more than five rehearsals of the whole army of performers, two for perfecting concert movements and three dress rehearsals. Mistakes at rehearsals I shall be able to correct by shouting through a giant megaphone. At the actual performance I shall be perched unseen by the audience, in a little box upon the top of the grand stand. At Quebec I controlled the entrances and exits of the hosts of players by means of forty-two telephones. In this case I shall probably need more, in a grand finale, which will take place after darkness has fallen, the whole of the 5,000 people will be massed together to sing the Te Deum, the scene being illuminated by thirty powerful searchlights. This should be a memorable spectacle."

H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Reside on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. F. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, AT-LAW, All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMIL, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK, Depart 11:27 a. m., 4:31 p. m., 8:29 p. m., Arrive 7:15 a. m., 4:31 p. m., 10:26 p. m., 11:54 p. m. For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart 11:54 p. m., Arrive 8:00 a. m., 4:17 p. m. For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart 12:28 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m. For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart 12:28 p. m. (local), 7:30 p. m., 11:54 p. m., Arrive 7:00 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 12:25 night. For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 7:30 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:31 p. m., 10:26 p. m., Arrive 12:57 a. m., 4:31 a. m., 8:29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor. Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars Cameras and Photo Supplies

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-pan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles. We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see THE Little Man and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods, Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods. Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00 The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md. Safe deposit vault boxes for rent. SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department. We pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Its Advantages: Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Passbooks are issued to every depositor. We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. OFFICERS: C. H. JENNINGS, President; J. M. STANTON, Vice-President; J. O. GETTY, Cashier. DIRECTORS: C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton, G. C. Keller, Ed Stanton, W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from. Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills. We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices. We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service. COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE and LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings. FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings. HOUSE and LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland. A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now. I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month. 150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs. 12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month. If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you. For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909.

## DISFRANCHISEMENT THE VERY BEST AND THE VERY WORST REMEDY.

In a two page editorial appearing in the current number of Uncle Remus' Magazine, Joel Chandler Harris' monthly publication printed at Atlanta, Ga., which voices the sentiment of the entire South on matters appertaining to the welfare of the people of that section of the United States, the disfranchisement of the negro is discussed and the solution of the South's predicament as a result of the disfranchisement of the colored man is very plainly set forth. Conditions prevailing in Georgia at present will of a surety prevail in Maryland should the disfranchisement amendment be adopted and a word of warning now may be of inestimable benefit to the people of Maryland—Democrat and Republican.

The following extract from the magazine above referred to is reproduced herewith:

"The white Democratic primary—an evil, but until now, perhaps, a necessary evil—has literally squeezed the South dry of the sap of statesmanship, and there has sprung up a horde of shrewd, short-sighted politicians who would suffocate two at the time—under the cloak of any one of those great men who when living were at home in the White House or formerly strode in the aisles of the Senate and House, head and shoulder above their fellows from other sections.

"The walls of the South's gallery of statesmen are today full to overflowing but her legislative halls are empty. Let us say that the golden blaze of an era of commerce necessarily dwarfs the intellectual renaissance, but also let us be fully frank and see the blight that the white democratic primary has put on our political buds and so prevented their full fruition.

"In what manner does this primary show its power to rot the South's statesmanship and so rob her of her long held power and prestige? For example: In a primary for the Democratic nomination the race is between Democrats for selection by Democrats—and the result means an election. In nine cases out of ten there is no issue—no platform save democracy—and, as in the two recent gubernatorial primaries in Georgia, the result is an outpouring of personal abuse, vicious cartooning, and a flow of billingsgate that would make a wife faint from pure ecstasy; the physical deficiencies of an opponent are denounced from the platform with all the vigor of an attack on some venomous, man-eating trust, and—

"Not one step forward is taken in the path of educating the people in issues that confront them, in the problems and perplexities of our more-than-ever complicated machinery of government.

"Imagine the difference if Republicans and Democrats could begin to meet in the South in joint debate in a race for the governorship or for a seat in Congress. Tariff, trust curbing, national banking laws, postal savings bank, colonial problems, canal conditions, foreign relations, immigration, and a score more of interesting and vital questions would be exploited, and in the minds of many young men there would be implanted the seed of ambition and knowledge to develop true statesmanship; for the South has been the home of the statesmen as Virginia was once the mother of presidents.

"So the primary, bereft of its outward aspects and first intentions, has driven the big vital issues out of the people's grasp and the platform is made the place for the airing of vulgar jocularities and personal spite, with a slim filler of patriotism a la flub-dub.

"This brings us to the disfranchisement of the negro, the very best and the very worst move that a Southern state could make.

"If on the one hand the South has been unfair to the negro in disfranchisement, on the other, in our method at least, we have been wantonly unjust to the illiterate white voter. Not many uneducated Southern whites—voters and soon-to-be-voters? See where Georgia or Alabama or South Carolina stands in percentage of illiteracy!

"The educational restriction put on the negro has proved to him a stimulus to acquire an education. And he is going to get it. Often he may not be able to reach to calculus and Greek, and just as often when he can he is obnoxious; but that is beside the question. He can and will learn of his three R's; and while the negro is fitting himself for suffrage, there, safely sheltered by the 'grand-daddy' clause, is sitting the illiterate white voter whistling and whittling and forgetting that even grandfathers, though dead, soon become great-grandfathers, while the grandson becomes impossible as an ancestor.

"Logically this means that within the next fifteen or twenty years the negro, armed with his ballot and carrying his educational credentials will inquire if his vote is ripe—and it will be.

And the white illiterate white voter? He has doubled the South's burden—or rather by the disfranchisement of the negro, the illiterate white will have been made a double burden in his ignorance and lack of ambition; for the method has not only kept the white man at a standstill, but he can no longer count against a black vote.

"It is because this situation is being realized that the disfranchisement act may be termed the best and the worst thing for the South—for Georgia, as an instance.

"It means that we must soon begin to look to the Republican party—or the party in power as opposed to Democracy—to help solve our troubles when the negro vote arrives. And that is where it is good.

"It is in the present crippling of the negro vote in Georgia (and we use Georgia as representing the South) that the opportunity lies. The North understands—except in a few radical spots—that the negro can never step over a certain line in the South. But the North does not understand fully the essence of this feeling, this determination concerning the negro, which inheres not in prejudice, but in fact.

"President Roosevelt has begun to understand the situation in the South. He has opened the way for a Republican President to be put in close touch with Southerners and with their ideas and ideals.

"President-elect Taft has a wide and wonderful opportunity. The way in which he handles a doubly delicate situation will have a vital bearing on the making of history in the next ten or fifteen years."

## MARYLAND DAY.

To-day, March 25, is the anniversary of the landing at St. Clements Island, now Blackstone's Island, St. Mary's county, of the first settlers in Maryland, in the year 1634.

It is altogether appropriate that there should have been set apart a particular day upon which Marylanders will take account of themselves and of the history of their beloved commonwealth. Maryland Day will be especially observed in the schools and this is appropriate and fitting. Every pupil who has arrived at the second reader stage of his educational progress should begin to learn something of the history of his state. In the schools Maryland Day will be history day, and, if only so much of the story of the Calverts shall be told this Thursday as will excite in the minds of the listener a rational curiosity to know more, the setting aside of the day will be amply justified.

But it is not the school alone that will turn a retrospective glance upon the past on the state day. Every patriotic son of the state should review the legends—get the history of his state a little more thoroughly soaked into him, so to speak. Up New England way they have acquired the habit of thinking the Colonial history of New England is practically the Colonial history of the country. Down Maryland way we have an abundance of reason for disagreeing with the New England theory.

And, every patriotic Marylander should, upon occasions, be prepared to state his reasons for regarding the history of his own commonwealth as equal in dignity and importance to that of any other of the original thirteen. There has been a great deal of commendable research work into early Maryland history during recent years, but there is yet much documentary material that ought to be put into readable form.

## FIGHTING THE AMENDMENT.

We believe that the suffrage amendment can be beaten this fall, but we also know that it is sheer folly to shut our eyes to the fact that the Republican party has a big fight on hand and one worthy of the best efforts, not alone of its leaders but the rank and file, but every army must have leaders, leaders who are alive to the needs of the hour and who can enthuse all the rest of us.

Four years ago there were many Republican pessimists abroad in the State who, remembering the success of disfranchising legislation in the far South, felt that Maryland would follow suit, notwithstanding the bare-faced fraud of the Democratic ring in seizing upon this scheme for Maryland, when Maryland had no real danger of negro domination. These pessimists forgot that Marylanders have a way of doing their own thinking and that we have in this State more independent voting than in any State south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Republicans, Independents and regular party Democrats worked shoulder to shoulder for its defeat and it went down by 30,000. But some of those who fought it then will not do so now. They belong to that class of voters who would gladly see the negro disfranchised but who knew enough of the machine to be afraid that under the Poe Amendment, harm might come to themselves. Governor Warfield knew from experience with the ring that it was too dangerous to anti-ring Democrats to give so much power to election officials controlled by the ring. Senator Rayner didn't like it and so from within and without the Poe plan was attacked.

The new amendment has been skillfully drawn to have as much 'nigger' in it as possible with the features of the Poe plan objectionable to the party men eliminated. So that the fight this

year will be along different lines. Governor Crothers will be for it where Governor Warfield was against it and Senator Rayner, candidate for re-election, will see merit in the Strauss Amendment without difficulty. A few of the independents were adroitly invited to assist in framing the new amendment but not all of those invited to give "first aid" remained. So then we see the battle cannot be so easily won. But the Republican forces are against it; a large number of independents are against it; and the great battle ground will be the class of voters in the Democratic party who love fair play and square deal; and those persons who were included before, (foreign born) but were left out this time, but who from experience are fearful that they might be included later on. There is work to be done by all those persons who are opposed to putting the ring shackles on Maryland. Tell your neighbor about it. Organize clubs. Talk it down and vote it down.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene G. Wilson, whose illness has been noted under this heading, died Sunday morning at 1:30 o'clock and was buried in the Oakland cemetery Tuesday afternoon after services in the M. E. church here, conducted by Rev. J. O. Bolton. A very large audience was present, including representatives from four orders of which deceased was a member.

The special services in the M. E. church which have been in progress for five weeks closed Sunday night, when one was taken into the church on probation and seven into full membership. Others had been admitted to membership during the progress of the meeting.

Mr. Emory Freeland, of near Albrightsville, W. Va., the new foreman of the grounds, will be here soon with his family and occupy the Association cottage near the lake.

Mr. Joe Callis has taken the place held by the late William Snouse. Mrs. A. K. Sperry left for Baltimore Tuesday to visit her daughter and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Joseph Rathbun made a business trip to Rowlesburg, W. Va., Tuesday. Mr. Adam Long, late foreman of the grounds, is now occupying the Saunders cottage on Deer Park drive.

Mr. Ed. Chance and family will move into the large Feather cottage on D street next week.

Mrs. Nihiser and son are occupying her cottage on I street.

Rev. Bolton made a flying trip to West Virginia Tuesday evening.

Mr. J. L. Echard has a force of men engaged in repairing the drive near the Mountain Lake hotel.

## BITTINGER.

Grim old winter seems reluctant to release her grasp on material things, and while we have bright days with abundant sunshine, there is little of that delightful spring-time warmth we all enjoy and long for at this season.

John Green, of Dry Run, was a business caller here last Monday afternoon and brought with him the scalp of a large wild cat, which he had caught near his home a few days before.

James Thomas, of Deer Park, was a pleasant caller in this village last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp spent last Sunday with relatives and friends in the vicinity of New Germany.

Mahlon Brennenman, of McHenry, was visiting his old home at this place last Sunday.

Daniel Orendorf and his little son Max, of Mt. Lake Park, spent the early part of this week visiting relatives at this place.

Simon Orendorf, of Springs, Pa., spent last Saturday with his parents here.

Samuel Peck, of McHenry, was selling tar to his old friends and customers in this neighborhood last week.

Jacob Brennenman was in Oakland last week and while there qualified and received his commission as road supervisor for this district.

Cleveland Fazenbaker caught a fine large black otter in one of the local streams last week and received a handsome price for the fur.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Laco Jacob Lansford and Emma Beulah Freeland, both of Clarksburg.

Virgil Porter Leggett and Myrtle Nina Colfield, both of Harrisville, W. Va.

Charles Adam Toothman and May Fluharty, both of Mannington, W. Va.

Daniel Dickey Snyder and Effie Monaset Evans, both of Jane Lew, W. Va.

Peter Kelley and Elsie Webb, both of Petroleum, W. Va.

Elmer Deal, of Somerset Pa., and Bertha Ellen Durest, of McHenry, Md.

Lawrence Francis Leonard and Rose Graham, both of Frostburg, Md.

## Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Ralph Brown (2), Mrs. Haman, Mrs. A. Wummell, Mr. Wm. R. Lewis, Miss Olla Solomon.

## MARYLAND'S OLD STATE HOUSE

### One of the Most Interesting of American Landmarks.

In one of the magazines of recent date there is an interesting illustrated article upon the historic landmarks of America. There are pictures and descriptions of various monuments and buildings connected with our history. Among them we find pictures of Plymouth Rock, the Concord and Bunker Hill Monuments; of Independence Hall, of Mount Vernon, of Monticello and of Arlington. But the building which is perhaps, from an architectural and historic point of view, the most interesting in the United States is omitted. This is the old State House of Maryland. At the close of the Revolution this venerable building was described by the chaplain of the French Army, which had been stationed at Annapolis, as the finest building in America and of the most beautiful architecture. Events of greater importance occurred within its venerable walls than in any other American building. The Declaration of Independence was adopted in the Philadelphia hall, but when it was adopted the war had been in progress a year and it was merely a formal expression of what was, in fact, already determined upon by the progress of events. The war would have gone on and the Colonies would have become free and independent States, even if the formal declaration made to manifest a "decree of respect for the opinions of mankind" had never been made.

The events which occurred in the Maryland State House were not merely formalities. They formulated events and directed the course of history. In the old Senate Chamber of the State House the Continental Congress held its sessions from the 26th of November, 1783, to the 3d of June, 1784. Shortly after this Congress came to Annapolis the Treaty of Versailles, which had been signed on the 3d of September, arrived and was ratified in the old Senate Chamber. The treaty conceded the position of the United States as a free and independent nation and established its claim to all the territory between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi river. On the 23d day of December, 1783, following the ratification of the treaty, came General George Washington, the commander-in-chief, who had led the American Army to victory, who surrendered his commission and laid down his sword.

Then the scheme for a confederation of the States arose. Daniel Carroll, of Maryland, a member of the Continental Congress, offered a resolution, as follows: "The United States, in Congress assembled, should have the sole and exclusive right and to ascertain and fix the Western boundary of such States as claimed to the Mississippi any lay out the land so ascertained into separate and independent States from time to time as the number and circumstances of the people may require." The results of this resolution made the United States as it exists today possible. Maryland occupied a commanding position. Her territory was interposed between the Northern and Southern Colonies, and the confederation would be futile without the consent of Maryland. But Maryland refused absolutely to join the confederation until the States surrendered their claim to the Western lands. This was finally done under what amount of compulsion from Maryland, and then, in the old State House at Annapolis, the Articles of Confederation were ratified and the separate States became the United States, with the public lands as common property, and out of these lands the great States of Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin were erected. A few years after the ratification of the Articles of Confederation another and greater event occurred in the State House. On the 11th of September, 1786, the Annapolis convention assembled in the old Senate Chamber. This convention passed a resolution recommending that a convention of all the States be called for the purpose of rendering the Constitution of the Federal Government adequate to the exigencies of the Union. Out of this resolution, passed in the Maryland State House, came the Constitution of the United States and the Government as it exists today. The State House may therefore be considered, in a sense, the birthplace of the United States.

Through the initiative of Governor Warfield the State House Building Commission a few years ago restored the old Senate Chamber as it was when Congress received George Washington there in 1783. In a message to the Legislature January 3, 1906, Governor Warfield told of the restoration, and said that the Senate Chamber would, in connection with the two adjoining rooms, be kept as a place in which will be assembled mementos associated with the War of the Revolution and the earlier days of the State. The first State House at Annapolis was burned to the ground in 1704. The second one was used for 68 years, when it was demolished to make way for the present building. The first appropriation for the building was made in 1769, and the building commission—Daniel Dulany, John Hall, Charles Carroll (barister), Thomas Johnson, William Paca, Launcelot Jacques and Charles Wallace—appointed. The architect was Joseph

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . \$60,000  
Deposits . . . \$625,000

### 3 PER CENT.

Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$ 25,000  
DEPOSITS. - \$175,000

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . . \$26,000  
Undivided Profits 3,000

### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS Your Temper  
To KEEP: Your Secrets  
Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Clark. The foundation stone was laid by Governor Eden on March 28, 1772, and the building was completed the next year. In order to accommodate the offices of the Government, several unsightly additions were made from time to time. The Legislature in 1902, by a bill brought in by Senator Spencer C. Jones, decided to tear away these additions and replace them by one which would be sufficient for the needs of the Legislature. This was preferred to putting up a new building and leaving the old one unoccupied, as it was feared it might go to pieces. This was a fortunate decision, because in tearing away the old annexes the walls of the original building were found so insecure that unless they had been strengthened the whole edifice would have toppled over.

If this historic building were in New England, it would be used to attract visitors for commercial as well as historic purposes. Would it not be well for Maryland people to learn a lesson? Two electric railroads connect Annapolis with Baltimore, making it easy for visitors to that city to reach Annapolis, inspect the State House as well as the Naval Academy, besides such a number of Colonial residences and buildings as can be found in no other American city.

## CHERRY MEADOWS.

Many of our farmers are plowing for their spring crops. James Knox reports a large harvest of sugar with good prospects for more. Mr. Benson Glatfely was a pleasant caller at Wm. Carr's last Saturday night.

Our school is nearing its close with a total enrollment of fifty-two pupils under the care of Ross Durst.

The infant child of Bert Bittinger died Thursday night and was buried Saturday morning.

Sam Glatfely mashed his foot badly some time ago and is slowly recovering. Dr. Samuel Peck passed through this section Saturday on his way home from Bittinger.

Ed. Alexander has sold his farm to Daniel Bender and expects to leave us soon. We are sorry to lose him.

The surprise party at the home of Samuel Glatfely last Thursday night was well attended and all report a good time.

Mrs. Lewis Orendorf and children were visiting friends at Bittinger last week.

Christian Bender purchased a new horse recently.

Rev. Johnson will preach for us April fourth at 10:30 a. m.

Services at the Mennonite church on Sunday morning, March 28th, at 10:30. Ross Durst made a flying trip to Bittinger Saturday.

Nimrod Glatfely is working on a tract of land of about 500 acres which he expects to clear for pasture.

Our Literary has been discontinued. Two weddings have taken place in the past few weeks, or at least so it is reported.

Mr. Cyrus Stark, of Jennings, has purchased the home of Wm. Edgars.

## Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 500 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GUNDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Oyster Supper.

On March 26, 1909, the members of the Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church will hold an oyster supper in Townsend Hall, on Alder street. Ice cream, cake, candy and fancy articles will also be on sale. Supper ready at 5 o'clock. Your patronage is solicited.

## Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT COUNTY, OAKLAND, MD., March 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, April 16, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of making the tax levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the board,  
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

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Mr. Cyrus Stark, of Jennings, has purchased the home of Wm. Edgars.

Have option on 600 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 30, Oakland, Md.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Mr. Howard Smouse, of Fairmont, spent yesterday in Oakland.

Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord spent Friday and Saturday in Cumberland.

Don't forget the Oyster Supper in Townshend's Hall, Friday, March 26.

Mr. William Walsh, of Cumberland, spent yesterday afternoon in Oakland.

Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer has returned from a visit to Washington and Alexandria.

Mr. Wm. H. Pool, of Kitzmiller, spent Friday last in Oakland on business.

Dr. H. M. Kemp, of Bloomington, was in Oakland last Saturday on professional business.

Mr. John H. Rafter, of Kitzmiller, was in Oakland Tuesday where he was called on business.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, is in Oakland visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Offutt.

Associate Judges Kamp and Moon of the Orphan's Court were in Oakland at a meeting of the court Tuesday.

Winter remains with us, an inch or more snow having fallen this morning between the hours of eight and nine o'clock.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Cumberland, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business when he called at this office.

Mrs. D. Grant Smith, of Grafton, was the guest for a day or two this week of her sister, Miss Mollie Porter, in Oakland.

Mrs. Ada A. V. Halterman, of Crellin, was in Oakland today on her way to Baltimore, where she will visit friends for a short time.

Mrs. W. A. Sturges, who was on a visit to her parents in Meyersdale, Pa., returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday night.

Rev. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church, will preach in Crellin next Sunday morning, instead of District Superintendent Ward.

Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill, who recently visited Florida and on her way home spent several weeks in Baltimore, arrived in Oakland Tuesday evening.

Mrs. E. Manges has been quite ill for several days at her home in Oakland, her condition yesterday morning being of an alarming nature to her family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Cropp, who have been residing at Richmond, West Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday and expect to remain here indefinitely.

Miss Nelle Workman, a student of the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, W. Va., is home for a week's visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Workman.

Mr. E. D. Kenner, who went to Baltimore in the early part of March and witnessed the inauguration of President Taft in Washington on the 4th inst., returned to his home in Oakland last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Edward Stuck, formerly of Selbyport, but now a resident of Pittsburgh, where he holds a position with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, is at his old home in Selbyport on a short visit.

Mr. Harvey J. Speicher, of Accident, came to Oakland Monday morning expecting to go from here to Kingwood, W. Va., the same afternoon but had to return home the same day to fill a business engagement.

Mr. E. H. Sincell is in Marlinton, W. Va., this week, having gone there Tuesday afternoon of business connected with the closing up and taking over the lands purchased by the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber Company.

Mr. George W. Legge, who has been engaged for a year in the legal department of the United States Government in Washington, returned to his home in Oakland last Thursday to remain a short time with his parents.

Rev. L. B. Hensley, of the Presbyterian church, left for Beverly, W. Va., Monday afternoon where he will remain with Mrs. Hensley, who is on a visit to her parents there, until Friday, when he will return to Oakland.

Mr. Charles M. Wilson, of Washington, who was called to the home of his father, Mr. E. G. Wilson, was in Oakland yesterday on business and will return to Washington tonight.

Mr. A. D. Naylor, who recently sold the Crook Crest property to Mrs. Fundenberg and later purchased the Ison property near the old court house, has moved from the former to the latter property. Mrs. Fundenberg will move to Oakland from near Deer Park next week.

Mrs. Sallie Scott, of the Baltimore Store, who spent two weeks in Baltimore and New York purchasing spring and summer goods, returned to Oakland Saturday evening, being accompanied by Miss Cathell, of Baltimore, who will have charge of the millinery department of the Baltimore Store this summer.

Col. A. G. Sturges, who went to Baltimore Monday morning of last week to receive treatment for rheumatism, returned to his home in Oakland Thursday night. In Baltimore Col. Sturges was examined by two specialists who pronounced his case curable and with this encouragement he came home and has already shown slight improvement. He was accompanied to Baltimore and also on the return journey by his son Mr. W. A. Sturges.

Clerk to the County Commissioners Albert G. Ross has about completed the tabulation of the taxable basis of the county preliminary to the levy-laying session of the Commissioners which will convene on April 16th when appropriations for the several items entering into the expenses of the county for the coming year will be made. Clerk Ross is of the opinion that the tax rate will not be increased as no extraordinary items of expense will have to be provided for.

Mr. J. W. McCullough, the well known coal and lumber operator of Friendsville, was in the city Saturday. Recently his fine home at Friendsville was destroyed by fire, his loss being \$6,500. Mr. Ninian U. Bond, of Bond, Md., was at the Queen City Saturday. Mrs. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, Md., was a guest at the Queen City on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rawlings entertained at dinner on Thursday night at their home on Altamont Terrace in honor of the 74th birthday of Mr. Rawlings' mother, -Cumberland News.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant fixtures in the south room of the Litzinger building, Oakland, Md. Apply to or address J. M. Litzinger, Grafton, W. Va.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

#### SUMMER NORMAL SCHOOL.

##### Advantages of Oakland Set Forth in a Letter Addressed to Teachers.

Mr. U. G. Palmer, principal of the Oakland Normal School, has addressed a circular letter to the teachers of the county in which he calls attention to the advantages of Oakland as an educational center. In the school work Mr. Palmer will be assisted by Prof. A. W. DeWitt, who will have charge of English, and Miss Rebecca Thayer, who will instruct in the Latin classes.

The letter sent out by Mr. Palmer follows:

OAKLAND, MD., March 20, 1909. You and your friends are cordially invited to become students in the Oakland Normal School which will open Monday, April 12, 1909. Tuition, \$5.50 per term, which includes membership in the three weeks' session of Training School, June 8 to 25.

##### SOME OF OUR ADVANTAGES.

1. The largest and best equipped school building in the county.
2. A reference and general library of 1200 volumes.
3. Excellent board and rooms at 50 cents per day.
4. An opportunity to attend the "Teachers' Round Table" of Western Maryland and West Virginia, which will be held here on Friday evening and Saturday, May 14 and 15, and which will be addressed by many strong educators.

5. An opportunity to attend the June session of our Circuit Court to see the actual workings of the judicial department of our government.

6. Through the kindness of one of our leading citizens the school will be equipped with a stereopticon for use in both class work and evening entertainments. We consider this a most valuable adjunct to school work as the eye is more effective avenue of information than the ear.

7. The last period each Friday the school will be addressed by some representative citizens on a timely educational subject.

8. Excellent stores and the best of church facilities.

A thorough review of all subjects taught in the Maryland Public Schools will be given and such new and advanced work will be added as students are prepared to take.

Miss Rebecca Thayer, who has made a specialty of the language, will have charge of the Latin.

We feel that we are better equipped to meet your educational needs this year than ever before and trust you will enroll the first day of the session and continue in attendance until the close of the State Teachers' Association at Mountain Lake Park July 2.

Yours truly,  
U. G. PALMER, Principal.

P. S. Students should bring any text books they may have.

Sheriff Austin Brown returned to Oakland Tuesday night from Baltimore having taken to that city the day previous three children named Gilpin who were committed to the Henry Watson Home by Justice West on information made by the father of the children who is an inmate of the county jail and a charge of the county. The conditions, moral and otherwise, surrounding the Gilpins prior to the action of their father, was something almost unbelievable in a Christian community. The mother lives in a shack on Water street.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hopewell road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silver open face case, attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, district superintendent of the Oakland District, M. E. church, will go to Delaware, Ohio, some time during the latter part of April to attend a conference of the Bishops of his church and the district superintendents of the Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia Conferences, which will be held in that city. In Ohio there are five conferences, while in Kentucky and West Virginia there are two and the number attending the conference will be quite large. At the meeting many matters of importance will be discussed. Dr. Ward will make an address dealing with present conditions of the church and outlining plans for greater scope of work and consequent better results.

##### Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

##### Baccalaureate Sermon.

The Baccalaureate sermon to the High School graduates will be preached by Rev. E. Manges in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Other churches in Oakland have discontinued their Sunday morning services so that the various congregations may attend the Lutheran church upon this occasion.

#### OPENING

OF

Spring & Summer

MILLINERY

Thursday, April First

Friday, April Second

Mrs. M. L. Scott,

BALTIMORE STORE.

#### UNIFORM RANK K. OF P. ORGANIZED

##### The Division Starts Off With Twenty-Four Well Officered Members.

Garrett Division Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, was organized last Friday night by Col. Ragsler, of Cumberland, with a membership of twenty-four men, all being members of the local lodge Knights of Pythias.

The new division is virtually a rehabilitation of the original Lily Division of the organization which flourished among the members of Garrett Lodge a number of years ago, and was the pride of the organization at the time but owing to removals and a lack of interest in the rank it eventually ceased to exist.

The old rank was commanded by Dr. Henry W. McComas, was well drilled and for a long time was the only uniformed body in this section of the State.

The new division organized last Friday night is well officered, with R. C. Townshend, captain; Wade Hinebaugh, first lieutenant; D. E. Bolden, second lieutenant; Harper Bartlett, recorder.

As soon as possible uniforms will be secured from the manufacturers and upon their receipt the work of mastering the art of drilling will begin.

##### Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

At 10.30 a. m., the Baccalaureate sermon to the High School graduates will be preached.

Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m., by Rev. R. B. Ward.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.  
Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 7.30 p. m.

L. E. HENSLEY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHURCH.  
Wesley Chapel—Preaching next Sunday at 7.30 p. m., instead of 10.30 a. m.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows: Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 7.30 p. m., subject "Saving Faith."

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

#### DEATH RECORD.

EUGENE GARRETT WILSON.

Eugene Garrett Wilson, one of the most prominent residents of Mountain Lake Park, died at his home in that place Sunday morning, March 21st, 1909, after a prolonged and exceedingly painful illness extending over several months. The last three weeks of his life he suffered excruciating agony, but with it all he bore the pain with Christian fortitude. The deceased was born near Newburg, W. Va., October 8th, 1851, and was aged fifty-seven years, five months and thirteen days. On November 2nd, 1876, he was married to Miss Margaret Nine, also of near Newburg. To this union three children were born, namely, Charles Franklin, of Washington, D. C., and Rose Eugenia and Milton Curtis, of Mountain Lake Park, who reside there with their mother. Besides these Mr. Wilson was survived by his aged father, three brothers and six sisters. He joined the Methodist Episcopal church seven years ago but was never fully satisfied with his Christian life until the camp meeting at the Park two years ago, when he was happily converted. In addition to being a member of the church Mr. Wilson was a member of several organizations. Having been made a Mason thirty-four years ago, at the time of his death he was an affiliated member of Oakland Lodge where he was held in high esteem and brotherly affection by the members of the Ancient Craft. Also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and Red Men, which organizations, along with the Masons, attended the funeral in a body, the funeral occurring Tuesday afternoon from the M. E. church at Mountain Lake Park where Rev. J. O. Bolton, the pastor, conducted a short service in the presence of a very large concourse of sympathetic relatives and friends, after which the body was conveyed to Oakland and interred in the cemetery here with Masonic ceremonies.

##### Rare Coins Found.

Some time ago while going over the premises of the late Katherine Kemble, Kingwood, W. Va., an old fashioned purse was found which contained many rare coins. Upwards of 100 silver 3-cent pieces were among the lot, all in a good state of preservation, the majority bearing the date of 1852. Quite a number of Spanish coins were in the purse, one piece bearing the date of 1773. At one time the Kemble property was a tavern, and the retail price of a drink of whiskey was 3 cents, which may account for the preponderance of that coin among the collection.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

**BETTER,**

**BIGGER**

than ever.

During the 20 AND

years of our existence, our aim has been to STRONGER

extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady

growth is evidence that the banking

institution, which throws the greatest safe-

guards around its business in order to protect

its depositors merits the confidence of the public.

If you are not a customer of this Bank let this

be your invitation to become one; our relations

will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**

Of Oakland, Maryland.



#### A NEW STOCK

of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength hence you get cures that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

**OAKLAND PHARMACY**  
JOS. E. HAHNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

#### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,  
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,  
WHITE GOODS,  
GINGHAMS,  
DIMITIES,  
DRAPERIES,  
LACES,  
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,  
Window Shades,  
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

#### Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Bids are requested on a Water and Sewer system as follows:

Section A—Water pipe laying.

Section B—Reinforced Concrete Reservoir.

Section C—Pump house.

Section D—Town Hall and Hose House.

Section E—Sewer system.

A certified check for \$500.00 made out in favor of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Md., will be required on each sectional bid, and a certified check for \$250.00 on a bid for the entire work embraced in the specifications and plans.

The Mayor and Council reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids will be received until Monday, March 29, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon.

Bids will be opened Monday, March 29, 1909, 7.30 p. m. for tabulation and a statement will be made by the Mayor and Council within one week from date of opening bids.

A surety to bond, required on all work or part, placed equal to 5 percent of the contract price.

By order of Council,  
THOMAS MAN WEST, Mayor.  
J. C. DENHAM, Clerk.

#### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE.

Intest of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of September next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. V. SORRIS,  
Administrator,  
Kingwood, W. Va.

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## OPENING

OF

Spring & Summer

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Mrs. M. L. Scott,

BALTIMORE STORE.

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNETT  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
PUBLISHED BY ALFRED A. NOVELLO CO.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Windthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brisque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Windthrop wanted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Miss Leslie was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Windthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roasting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts. A slight rain fell from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his suitor's magnifying glass, thus saving his life. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by the aid of the leopard's tree until it fell against the heling.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Windthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a feline. Jackals attacked the hut that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Windthrop was attacked by fever. He and Blake desisted.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong deer for the private consumption of Miss Leslie's cave-bomb. A terrible storm started that night. Windthrop stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XX.—Windthrop, badly hurt, died the following morning.

CHAPTER XXI.—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

CHAPTER XXII.—Miss Leslie helped in covering Windthrop's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Genevieve took a strong liking to Blake.

CHAPTER XXIV.—On exploration tour they were attacked by a lion. Blake by great exhibition of courage, repelled the beast. He then started to climb the cliff, but she told herself she had fallen in love with him.

The blood had flowed back into Blake's face, and showed on each cheek in a little red patch. His broad chest rose and fell slowly to deep respirations; his eyes glowed like balls of white-hot steel. He drew his bow a little tauter and glanced slowly to keep the arrow pointed at the slight wave in the grass which marked the stealthy movements of the lion. Miss Leslie, more terrified with every added moment of suspense, cringed around that she might keep him between her and the hidden beast.

Minute after minute dragged by. Only a man of Blake's obstinate, sullen temperament could have withstood the strain and kept cool. Even he found the impulse to leap up and run all but irresistible. Miss Leslie crouched behind him, no more able to run than a mouse with which a cat has been playing.

Once they caught a glimpse of the sinuous tawny form gliding among the leafless stems of a thorn clump. Blake took quick aim; but the outlines of the beast were indistinct and the range long. He hesitated, and the opportunity was lost.

Yard by yard they watched the slight swaying of the grass tops which betrayed the cautious advance of the grim stalker. The beast did not roar again. Having failed to flush his game, he was seeking to catch them off their guard, or perhaps was warily taking stock of the strange creatures, whose like he had never seen.

Now and then there was a pause, and the grass tops swayed only to the down-puffs of the heightening gale. At such moments the two grew rigid, watching and waiting in breathless suspense. They could see, as distinctly as though there had been no screening grass, the baleful eyes of the huge cat and the shaggy forebody as the beast stood still and glared out at them.

Then the sinuous wave would start on again around the grass border, and Blake would draw in a deep breath and mutter a word of encouragement to the girl: "Look, now—the dirty sneak! Trying to give us the creeps, is he? I'll creep him! Fraid to show his pretty mug!"

Not until the beast had circled half around the glade did his purpose flash upon Blake. With the wariness of all savage hunters, the animal had

marked out the spur of jungle on the north side, where he could creep close to his quarry before leaping from cover.

"The damned sneak!" growled Blake. "You there, Jenny?"

She could not speak, but he heard her gasp.

"Brace up, little woman! Where's your grit? You're out of this deal, anyway. He'll choke to death, swallowing me—But say; couldn't you manage to shin up a palm, 20 feet or so, and hang on for a couple of minutes?"

"I can't move—I am—"

"Make a try! I'll give me a run for my money. I'll take the next elevator after you. That'll bring the bluffer out on the hot-foot. I slip a surprise between his ribs and we view the scenery while he's passing in his crotch. Come! make a spurt! He's around the turn and getting nearer every step."

"I can't—Tom—there is no need that both of us—You climb up—"

He turned about as the meaning of her whisper dawned upon him. Her eyes were shining with the ecstasy of self-sacrifice. It was only the glance of an instant, then he was again facing the jungle.

"God! You think I'd do that!"

She made no reply. There was a pause. Blake—crouched on one knee, tense and alert—waited until the sinister wave was advancing into the point of the incensed jungle. Then he spoke, in a low, even tone: "Feel if my glass is there."

Her hand reached around and pressed against the fob pocket which he had sewn in the belt of his skin trousers.

"Right. Now slip my club up under my elbow—big end. Lick on the nose'll stop a dog or a bull. It's a chance."

She thrust the club under his right elbow and he gripped it against his side.

At that moment the lion bounded from cover, with a roar like a clap of thunder. Blake sprang erect. The beast checked himself in the act of leaping, and crouched with his great jaws outstretched, every hooked claw thrust out ready to tear and mangle.

In two or three bounds he would have leaped upon Blake and crushed him with a single stroke of his paw. As he rose to repeat his deafening roar it seemed to Blake that he stood higher than a horse—that his mouth yawned wide as the end of a horseshoe. And yet the beast stood hesitating, restrained by brute dread of the unknown. Never before had any animal that he had hunted reared up to meet his attack in this strange manner.

"Lie flat!" commanded Blake. "Lie flat, and don't move! I'm going to cut his bluff. Keep still till the poison gets in its work. I'll keep him busy long as I can. When it's over, hit out for home along the beach. Keep inside the barricade, and watch all you can from the cliffs. Might light a fire up there nights. There's sure to be a steamer before long."

"Tom!" she cried, struggling to her knees—"Tom!"

But he did not pause or look around. He was beginning to circle slowly to the left across the open ground, in a spiral curve that would bring him to the edge of the jungle within 30 yards of the lion. There was red now showing in his eyes. His hair was bristling, no longer with fear, but with sheer brute fury; his lips were drawn back from the clenched teeth; his nostrils distended and quivering; his forehead wrinkled like that of an angry mastiff. His look was more ferocious than that of the snarling beast he faced. All the primeval in him was roused. He was become a man of the Cave Age. He went to meet death, his mind and body aflame with fierce lust to kill.

The lion stilled his roars and crouched as if to spring snarling and grinning with rage and uncertainty. His eyes, unaccustomed to the glare of the mid-day sun, blinked incessantly, though he followed the man's every movement, his snarls deepening into growls at the slightest change of attitude.

In his blind animal rage Blake had forgotten that the purpose of his lateral advance was to place as great a distance as possible between him and the girl before the clash. Yet instinct kept him moving along his spiral course, on the chance that he might catch his foe off his guard.

Suddenly the lion, half rose and stretched forward sniffing. There was an uneasy whining note in his growls. Blake let the club slip from beneath his arm and drew his bow until the arrowhead lay upon his thumb. His outstretched arm was rigid as a bar of steel. So tense and alert were all his nerves that he knew he could drive home both arrows and still have time to swing his club before the beast was upon him.

A puff of wind struck against his back and swept on the nostrils of the lion, laden with the odor of man. The beast uttered a short, startled roar, and, whirling about, leaped away into the jungle so quickly that Blake's arrow flashed past a full yard behind.



"Tom!" She Cried, Struggling to Her Knees—"Tom!"

The second arrow was on the string before the first had struck the ground. But the lion had vanished in the grass. With a yell, Blake dashed on across to the nearest point of the jungle. As he ran he drew the burning glass from his fob and flipped it open ready for use. If the lion had turned behind the sheltering grass stems he was too cowardly to charge out again. Within a minute the jungle border was a wall of roaring flame.

The grass, long since dead, and honeyed by the days of tropical sunshine since the cyclone, flared up before the wild like gunpowder. Even against the wind the fire ate its way along the ground with fearful rapidity, trailing behind it an upwhirling vortex of smoke and flame. No living creature could have burst through that belt of fire.

A wave of fierce heat sent Blake staggering back, scorched and blinded. There was no exultance in his bearing. For the moment all thought of the lion was swallowed up in awe of his own work. He stared at the hell of leaping, roaring flames from beneath his upraised arm. To the north sparks and lighted wisps of grass driven by the gale had already fired the jungle half way to the farther ridge.

Step by step Blake drew back. His heel struck against something soft. He looked down and saw Miss Leslie lying on the sand, white and still. She had fainted, overcome by fear and by the unendurable heat. The heat must have stupefied him as well. He stared at her, dull-eyed, wondering if she was dead. His brain cleared. He sprang over to where the flask lay beside the remnants of the lunch.

He was dashing the last drops of the liquid water in her face when she moaned and her eyelids began to flutter. He flung down the flask and fell to chafing her wrist.

"Tom!" she moaned.

"Yes, Miss Jenny, I'm here. It's all right," he answered.

"Have I been smothered? Is that why it seems so—I can hardly breathe—"

"It's all right, I tell you. Only a little bonfire I smothered off. Guess you must have fainted, but it's all right now."

It was silly of me to faint. But when I had fainted I fainted. Blake's face and lay shuddering. Fearful that she was about to swoon again Blake slapped her hand between his palms with stinging force.

"You're fit," he shouted. "The joke's on you! Kitty jumped just the other way, and he won't come back in a hurry with that fire to head him off. Jump up now and we'll do a jig on the strength of it."

She attempted a smile, and a trace of color showed in her cheeks. With an idea that action would further her recovery he drew her to a sitting position, stepped quickly behind, and, with his hands beneath her elbows, lifted her upright. But she was still too weak and giddy to stand alone.

As he released his grip she swayed and would have fallen had he not caught her.

"Steady!" he admonished. "Brace up, you're all right."

"I'm—I'm just a little dizzy," she murmured, clinging to his shoulder. "It will pass in a minute. It's so silly, but I'm that way—Tom, I—I think you are the bravest man."

"Yes, yes—but that's not the point. Leave go now, like a sensible girl. It's about time to hit the trail."

He drew himself free, and without a glance at her blushing face began to gather up their scattered outfit. His flat lay where he had weighted it down with the coconuts. He tossed the nut into the skin bag and jammed the hat on his head, pulling the brim far down over his eyes. When he had fetched his club he walked back past the girl with his eyes averted.

"Come on," he muttered.

The scarlet in the girl's cheeks swept over her whole face in a burning wave, which ebbed slowly and left her colorless. Blake had started off without a backward glance. She gazed about with a bewildered look at the palms and the barren ridge and the fiery back of flame. Her gaze came back to Blake, and she followed him.

Within a short distance she found herself out of the sheltering lee of the ridge. The first wind gust almost overthrew her. She could never have walked against such a gale; but with the wind at her back she was buoyed up and borne along as though on wings. Her sole effort was to keep her foothold. Had it been their morning trip she could have cried out with

joy and skipped along before the gusts like a schoolgirl. Now she walked as soberly as the wind would permit, and took care not to lessen the distance between herself and Blake.

Five by five they hastened back across the plain—on their right the blue sea of water, with its white-caps and spray; on their left the yellow sea of fire, with its dun fog of smoke.

Once only had Blake looked back to see if the girl was following. After that he swung along, with down-bent head, his gaze upon the ground. Even when he passed in under the grove and around the pool to the foot of the cliff he began the ascent without waiting to assist her up the break in the path. The girl came after, her lips firm, her eyes bright and expectant. She drew herself up the ledge as though she had been bred to mountain climbing.

Inside the barricade Blake was waiting to close the opening. She crept through and rose to catch him by the sleeve.

"Tom, look at me," she said. "Once I was most unjust to you in my thoughts. I wronged you. Now I must tell you that I think you are the bravest—the noblest man—"

"Get away!" he exclaimed, and he shook off her hand roughly. "Don't be a fool! You don't know what you're talking about."

"But I do, Tom. I believe that you are—"

"In a blackguard—do you hear?"

"No blackguard is brave. The way you faced that terrible beast—"

"Yes, blackguard—to've gone and shown to you that I—to've let you say a single word—Can't you see? Even if I'm not what you call a gentleman, I thought I knew how any man ought to treat a woman—but to go and let you know, before we'd got back among people!"

"But—but, Tom, why not if we—"

"No," he retorted, harshly. "I'm going now to pile up wood on the cliff for a beacon fire. In the morning I'll start making that catamaran—"

"No, you shall not—You shall not go off and leave me—and risk your life! I can't bear to think of it! Stay with me, Tom—don't! Even if a ship never comes—"

He turned resolutely, so as not to see her blushing face.

"Come now, Miss Leslie," he said in a dry, even tone; "don't make it so awfully hard. Let's be sensible, and shake hands on it like two real comrades."

She struck frantically at his outstretched hand.

"Keep away—I hate you!" she cried. Before he could speak she was running up the cliff.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Always Safe Investment.

Benjamin Franklin said: "If a man empties his purse into his head no man can take it from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest." Home, friends, education, health, honor, and religion, these are the ministering angels that alone are worthy to wait upon the soul crowned with the sapphire glow of immortality.

While reading a Bible, which he had bought in a second-hand shop, a Herne Hill (London) gardener named Wallace, recently thrown out of work, came upon two £5 (\$25) notes and the following inscription: "I gathered this money with very great difficulty, but, having no relative who is in absolute need, I make thee, who-soever shall read this Bible, to be my heir."

Tough, indeed!

It's mighty tough," says the Philosopher of Bolls, "to have a bunch of fellows throw rocks at you, and then to have the owner of the quarry come and get you pinched for receiving stolen goods."

A False Accusation.

As fire when thrown into water is cooled down and put out, so also a false accusation when brought against a man of the purest and holiest character, boils over and is at once dissipated, and vanishes—Cicero.

No Will and No Way.

Folks as have no mind to be o' use have always the luck to be out o' the road when there's anything to be done—George Eliot.

An Avaricious Woman.

A New York woman worth \$500,000 has cloped with a plumber. The avaricious baggage!—Louisville Courier Journal.

War Office Cat.

Of the war office cat which recently passed away, it is said that he was not a good mouser. Can this have been the influence of environment?—Punch.

Book-Loving Scots.

More books are printed in Edinburgh in proportion to population than in any other city in the world.

Climatic Peculiarity.

New York, despite its more rigorous climate, is sunnier than the equator than is the British capital.

Dependent Only on Itself.

True dignity is never gained by place and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

A Sign.

When a woman says she "has her suspicions" it is a sign that she is willing to share them with other people.

Character Easily Determined.

Tell me with whom thou art fond, and I will tell thee who thou art—Goethe.



"I had a most wonderful dream last night," said the man, looking at the woman with a longing in his eyes like a little child reaching for his cherubic arms yearningly toward the evanescent moon.

"Ravens or crows?" asked the girl, as she leaned forward on the sofa, clasped her fine hands about her knee and waited.

"It was the afternoon before Saint Valentine's day," continued the man. "I was walking in a wood. The bleakness of the landscape had been beautified by a soft, sparkling snow. A blanket of prisms that glistened and glittered on the bed of Mother Earth."

"Horrid man," interrupted the maid, with a flash of mischief in her eyes, "to be prowling about a lady's boudoir that way!"

The man smiled.

"As I was saying, I was walking through the wood when all at once I saw a drop of bright, red blood—"

"Blood is almost always bright red—"

"A drop of bright, red blood," continued the man, ignoring the saffron, "right in my path. I hurried onward to the river's brim and there behind a screen of willows I came upon a combat so sanguinary that I halted as one transfixed."

"Murder!" cried the maid.

"Almost," said the man. "It was a game of cards between Cupid and the most beautiful woman in the world!"

"Indeed!" sniffed the woman, taking a cursory glance at her own beauty in a mirror opposite.

"Yes. At first they played for the sweetest kiss, Cupid lost. Then Love wagered his bow and arrows and quiver. He filled two typewriters."

and a pair of Johns with a blonde stenographer and—

"What's that?" gasped the maid, bewildered.

"Er—I beg your pardon. He held two queens and two jacks and drew another queen."

"Oh!"

"The woman held four treys! Then Cupid lost his head. He put up his team of sparrows, his mother's doves, the ruby red of his lips, the dimples in his cheek and the silver of his laughter. The woman dealt the cards. Cupid had a little dog from the jump off—"

"He had a what?"

"A little dog—that is, any five cards from the deuce to the seven with one card out."

"I see."

"The woman bet against this the glory of her eyes, the coral of her ear, the silken luster of her hair, the willows grace of her body and one love love!"

"I'm all in!" said Cupid, breathing hard.

"He was—"

"Oh, that means he didn't have anything more to bet."

"Oh!"

"All right," replied the woman. "It's a show down."

"A show down—that is, there would be no more betting. The one that held the best hand took the money—er, I mean, the things they had bet."

"I see. And what did the woman hold?"

"Oh, she didn't hold much—only a royal flush!"

"Wasn't that TOO bad? And she lost all those favors?"

"Lost nothing; she won!"

"Oh, does a royal flush beat a little dog?"

"Sometimes," said he, grinning.

"Is that all?"

"No," replied the man, striving to look into the eyes of the maid. "That isn't all. The woman was you!"

"Oh!" exclaimed the maid, blushing rosy red.

And what chance do you think a fellow like me is going to stand against such a game as that?" persistently trying to catch her glance.

"Do you play cribbage, Mr. Brown?" asked the girl evasively.

"I prefer hearts," indignantly.

"Oh, or—Mr. Brown," queried the maid, "where did that drop of bright, red blood come from?"

"Hum, I never thought of that," pondered the man.

"Maybe Cupid had winged the woman before the game?" said the maid hiding her eyes.

The man looked bewildered.

"Stupid!" said the maid. "Shall we play cards?"

WALKING SUIT A NECESSITY.

Garment That Gives Much Opportunity for Individuality.

For general wear, it is imperative that a woman should have a comfortable walking suit—one that clears the ground and is made as simply as possible, but still follows the lines of the prevailing fashion. Even for the woman of limited means there is just as much opportunity for individuality in dress as ever, and fashion seen through artistic individual taste is always in its best form.

The garment may be simple in extreme and yet be exceedingly smart if its cut is up-to-date. The long straight effects are seen in every sort of garment, and tend to make the wearer at least slender if not tall.

Good material should be selected in making up any kind of dress. The material which costs twice or three times as much as some cheaper stuff will often outwear the style of the garment and make over to good advantage.

After a cleansing and pressing it is like new and never loses its distinction of good quality. A good quality, too, always speaks for itself, and means more for the success of garments made at home than the average woman realizes.

Broadcloth is more than ever to the fore this winter, as it suits exactly the requirements of the directoire mode. It has substance enough to make up for the absence of voluminous underskirts, and its delightful drapable quality takes the long lines and the fashionable figure to perfection.

It comes in every conceivable shade, and some of the tones are exquisite. However, for more common wear, such as the suits sketched on this page, worsteds, serge, chevrons and English cloth are more suitable and perhaps stand rough everyday wear better.

The whole costume should carry out one color scheme, with perhaps a touch of some other color or a bit of gold, which is so very popular this season, may be introduced.

MAUVE SILK EVENING DRESS.

With Something New in the Way of Ornamentation.

Finely checked mauve silk is used for this design. The skirt is high-waisted, and has a strip of insertion taken down each side of front, and

continued round the hem; the material continues three-quarters of the way down to the front, it is slightly rounded; two deep lace trills fill in the other part of front of skirt.

The bodice has a tucker of lace and the insertion put on in a deep round, a crossing of insertion, and a piece of lace round the arm-hole, forms the sleeve; a lace medallion is sewn on the top of each sleeve.

Materials required: Fourteen yards silk 22 inches wide, 4 yards lace, 9½ yards insertion, 2 medallions, 1½ yards insertion for sleeves.

That Blurred Look.

One housekeeper has discovered how to rid herself of that blurred bluish look that does so much to ruin the appearance of fine mahogany. In a long spell of damp weather this blue will come even with the utmost care and polishing.

To get rid of it the housewife mixed about four tablespoonsful of household ammonia into half a pailful of tepid water. With a soft clean sponge not too wet she washed off the blurred surface of the wood, then wiped it dry and polished with a clean piece of cloths.

The woman who is afraid to use water on mahogany will be surprised to learn that it was a favorite method of our grandmothers, whose fine old furniture has come down to us in such good condition. Care must be taken that no water is allowed to remain on the wood and that it is rubbed to a high polish.

Children's New Frocks.

The high-waisted, one-piece frocks are here for children. They look quaint and charming in wear.

An especially pretty style for them is their evening party, made of messaline, soft cashmere, chine silk, or silk mull.

The skirt has the same lines used on grown-ups. It runs to the bust and is almost straight over the waist. It fastens down the back under a button, and the top part is made of good lace, fine embroidery, and sometimes a little gold and silver thread.

Young girls wear this kind of gown in rose pink, old blue, Nile green, and faint lavender.

# THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,  
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They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

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It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

REPUBLICAN  
Printing Department  
AND, MARYLAND.

## ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

### Hunting the Lion

By Frederick R. Toombs

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THE African lion is the greatest hunting prize on earth. British army officers may discourse on the thrills of tiger shooting in the Bengali jungle, and other men may descend on the elephant shooting found in the Congo Free State, but the slayer of a full grown lion in all the majesty of his ferocious power is the envy of them all, secret though it may be. It is acknowledged by big game trackers that no man can become a king of hunters until he has pursued and slain the king of beasts in his own domain.

In choosing the Uganda plateau as his principal hunting field Mr. Roosevelt hit on one of the most dangerous lion haunts known for this section of British East Africa. This has thus far escaped the devastating operations of insatiable Nimrods who have practically depleted of big game much of the South African region and a large part of the Congo and British Sudan. Lions are also plentiful east of Uganda, on the Athi plains, along the Athi river and in the great Rift valley, British East Africa, which general section the Roosevelt party contemplates visiting en route to Uganda.

bushes. The white hunters, or "guns," and their gun carriers have been stationed in open patches toward which the drive is aimed. Crouching at separated points in the brush, they anxiously await the approach of the desired game, for lions and other animals are afraid of the noise and retreat before it, thus being forced close to the marksmen. Great danger here arises for the hunters not only from the lions, but from the cross fire of the different guns aimed at plunging animals from different angles. Stray bullets from a 35 autoloader or a 40 Express rifle are not pleasant visitors.

Quickest thought and action and sure aim are here required as a lion comes headlong through the thicket. Usually more than one well directed shot must be fired before a lion drops. Frequently the beast advances on a hunter after four or five bullets have struck him in seemingly vital spots. Reaching from pain, he springs upon his enemy and in convulsive death struggles kills him if the native gun bearer has not the courage and skill to stand by and dispose of the beast without injuring the struggling hunter. When a lion is shot and lies as dead the natives never allow any one to approach the body until they have thrown sticks and stones at it repeatedly without response, for the treacherous beasts

yards of the right hand bush, when Elmt suddenly seized my arm, pointing the rifle he carried into the base of the bush and hissed: "See! The lion! Shoot him! Yoo!"

"Once more I must admit that I could see nothing. Strain my eyes as I would, I could distinguish nothing like a lion in that bush. I decided rather recklessly, and perhaps from some sense of shame that a black man should be so superior in eyesight, to fire. There was no mistaking the response—a growl more savage than I ever had heard in my life before. I also saw through the thick smoke the electric convulsion with which the beast pulled itself together for a spring. The movement disclosed the position of the head and shoulder, and I put the second bullet well in behind the shoulder. The beast, still growling, but mortally sick, crawled out beyond. I now saw it was a lioness. Elmt handed me the 35, and a third bullet, raking forward from the stern, stretched her among the grass.

"While rushing forward to examine the beast and in the excitement of the moment utterly forgetting the second lion in the other bush now behind us, I was promptly reminded by shouts and two rapidly fired shots in that direction. Turning round, I was just in time to see this beast, also a lioness, bound out toward me, a yellow streak from the thick covert, growling and snarling. I remember seeing her white teeth as she commenced another growl—she was only twenty yards away—but that movement was her last. A Paradox ball on the shoulder dropped her from our sight.

"While Elmt and I were thus occupied we had heard several rifle shots away on our right. It now transpired that a third lioness had also been secured by the 'guns' who had gone off in that direction. All three lionesses were dragged out of the covert by our boys and laid in a row on the grass outside, where a scene of indescribable excitement ensued. The villagers danced and jumped around the dead beasts to an accompaniment of shrieks, beating of tom-toms and other fearsome instruments, including biscuit tins."

In the open the hunter continually uses his powerful fieldglasses in seeking game, and at times he discovers a lion that may be approached by means of bush stalking—that is, by warily stealing close enough to him to secure a shot. But to insure success the animal must not be disturbed, and annoying difficulties arise. The shifting winds and numerous small flows and animals that start up noisily from underfoot serve to warn the intended prey. By getting so that the wind blows from the lion toward the hunter, or nearly so, the animal does not detect the hunter's scent, but the variable African breezes frequently put the hunter to windward, and the lion quickly discovers his enemy's presence. Bush stalking is usually employed in antelope hunting.

Deep ravines are a favorite shelter of lions during the rainy seasons. Outlying rock boulders around the mountains of Uganda are during those seasons also popular retreats. The lions lie outside their caves by day on shelves of rock and have two outside beds, so that when the overpowering midday sun makes one bed too hot they change to the other, so chosen as to be more shaded at that period. In the dry season they find enough shelter in the grass and reed beds or among the heavy canes. When the lions are out of their rocky diurnal lairs and in the open veldt pursuit of them is greatly assisted by having capable mounts on hand—mounts the twice by has overlooked. Lions, finding that they cannot catch or escape from horsemen in the open, will crouch, awaiting attack, and thus afford a target.

Veteran hunters have learned to watch other animals during lion hunts for indications of the lion's presence. For instance, if a herd of grazing antelopes is divided, the divisions feeding on both sides of an open stretch of favorable ground, they often find that the open space is a zone through which a lion's scent is blowing, denoting the lion's close presence to windward. Mounted Somali warriors are often used to scent the rolling country for lion tracks.

East African lions show a marked animosity to mounted men, arising probably from the advantage given by the horse's speed. They will attack mounted men when unmounted and when the circumstances would warrant their availing unmounted men until attacked. Recently a few miles north of Lake Iselt, which Mr. Roosevelt will pass, a lion sprang from a clump of bushes upon a mounted English army officer and a companion, threw the officer and his pony to the ground, breaking the pony's back, and then killed the other man, tearing away his face. The Englishman killed the lion with two hollow pointed lead slugs from a 40 Express.

Hunters often trace lions by means of the musky odor of places where the beasts have stayed for a period, but sometimes they are aggravatingly deceived by an aromatic shrub that fills the air with an odor practically indistinguishable from lion scent.

As a lion when unable to finish its prey at one meal often returns to it the following day, this habit is sometimes taken advantage of when a freshly killed animal bearing a lion's marks is discovered. A trap gun is set, arranged by attaching a piece of string to the trigger of an ordinary rifle in such a way that the lion in attempting to reach its anticipated meal strikes the connection, causing the rifle to go off. The gun is arranged so that the lion will invariably receive its contents. While the trap gun rarely kills the game, it gives notice to the hunters and wounds the beast.



THE MONARCH OF EAST AFRICA.

As many as 3,000 natives a year have been killed by the lions and lionesses of Uganda and its neighboring regions, and the number of whites thus lost—laborers, railroad employees, officials, residents, soldiers and hunters—is by no means inconsiderable. The grim death roll of the jungle beasts is no respecter of persons.

All the askaris (trained native hunters of the safari, or expedition) are usually called into active service in lion stalking or lion driving, for the speed, strength, resisting powers, ferocity and resourcefulness of the jungle monarch render necessary all the opposition that can be mustered.

In a river or lake region, of which there are many in Uganda, it is customary to seek the lion along the water's edge early in the morning, where he attacks the various kinds of antelopes when they come down to drink. The curious spectacle is here often presented of a large herd of wild-beasts (a species of gazelle being led to water by a graceful, shapely hartbeest. The wildebeest is an inferior animal and knows it and regularly secures the fatter, sharper eared and eyed hartbeest to guide herds to the water at sunrise and sunset. The wildebeests assemble at a certain spot on the plain, and at the proper time the pilot steps off in the lead, as proud and as conscious as a much epauleted colonel on dress parade.

If lions are not discovered in the reed and dig beds (tunga-tunga) along the river, and there is reasonable certainty that they are in the immediate vicinity, a drive is organized in the following manner: The askaris and such other natives as have been brought along, equipped with their native musical instruments—drums and tom-toms, supplemented by biscuit tins and sticks, gourd filled with stones, etc.—spread out in a long line, say half or three-quarters of a mile distant. Now, making all the noise possible, they advance toward the water, beating the

have a habit of "playing possum," pretending to be dead and springing fiercely on those who draw near.

Mr. Alvd Chapman, noted African hunter and explorer, in his latest book, "On Safari," describes an exciting Uganda lion drive and its results in part as follows:

"I was on the left of the line of 'guns' facing the lake. I was lying hidden in long grass about 100 yards from the covert, and the noisy line of beaters had already approached within half a mile when my Somali gun bearer, Elmt Hassan, who was lying beside me, pointed into the woods, saying: 'See! Two lions! You no see?' I certainly did not see. They were not easy to detect, so low and stealthy was their advance. As the lions were completely inclosed, I would not risk the uncertain shot they now offered. At a point exactly on my front the two beasts lay down in two green bushes that grew within a dozen yards of each other beneath the last straggling trees.

"Hardly had this incident occurred than we became aware, by a chorus of discordant yells from the beaters, some of whom we could see rushing out of the woods, that they had come across something inside that was not quite to their taste. The word 'simba' (lion) predominated, and at once the three 'guns' on my right, including my brother, dashed toward the point indicated. Having two lions in front of me, I remained quite where I was, beckoned to my left hand neighbor, and the whole lot had soon arranged that he should advance from the left while I went straight in to the lions in front.

"At twenty yards distance it seemed impossible that so large a beast as a lion could still be lying in so small a bush without my seeing it. They must, I thought, have slipped away unobserved, and I was walking on, almost carelessly, until within ten



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## GOOD ROADS MEETING AT THE PARK NEXT JULY

President Taft Has Been Invited to Attend.

Plans have been made for one of the greatest good roads meetings in the history of the country at Mountain Lake Park next July. The exact date for the beginning of the conference will be fixed at an early date. The governors of Maryland and West Virginia are taking a personal interest in the meeting and both have accepted invitations to attend. President Taft has been invited to attend the meeting, and it is believed he will make it a point to be present one day at least. Delegates will attend from West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other states. It is probable that the conference will extend through an entire week, and many prominent good roads men, statesmen, capitalists, and engineers will take part.

Col. J. M. Burns, of Morgantown, is greatly interested in the plans for the meeting. He is the author of an article in the current number of the West Virginia Magazine on good roads and road building. The writer has covered the subject in a most logical, comprehensive and convincing manner, and the paper will take its place among the best writings on the subject.

## LAKE FORD.

We have plenty of snow and mud at this writing.

The farmers of this section are busily engaged putting up lime kilns.

Mr. Walter Boyer, who has been confined to his bed for four months with blood poison, is no better at this time.

We are sorry to note the death of Guy Spahr, who died after a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. Spahr was an ideal young man and one who will be greatly missed in our community.

We are sorry to lose him but we submit to will of Him who doeth all things well. His influence will linger in the minds of all who knew him for years to come. His funeral was held at the Lake Ford church on March 23. The services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Bone, of the Presbyterian church of Terra Alta, of which Mr. Spahr was a member. His remains were laid to rest in the Lake Ford cemetery, attended by a large gathering of sorrowing relatives and friends.

## ONE WHO KNEW HIM.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant fixtures in the south room of the Lutzinger building, Oakland, Md. Apply to or address J. M. Lutzinger, Grafton, W. Va.

## MARYLAND DAY IN THE SCHOOLS

An Interesting Program Rendered Last Thursday.

The public schools celebrated March 25—Maryland Day—with appropriate exercises, rendering the following program:

Song, "America," school; reading, Eleanor Hinebaugh; What Maryland Day Means, Grant Palmer; First Proprietary Colony, Dwight Townsend; First Decision on Stamp Act, Irma Workman; Nucleus of the Provincial Government, Mark White; The New Constitution, Paul Workman; Maryland's Four Hundred, Mary West; Washington Resigning His Commission, Mary West; song, "Maryland, My Maryland," school.

The event of the day was an address by Hon. Mr. Purnell of the State Board of Education. Mr. Purnell spoke for an hour on the early history of the colony, considering two topics, "Religious Toleration" and "The Part Maryland Played in the Founding of Our National Government." He showed from unquestioned authorities that it was the idea of religious toleration—the corner stone of the first Maryland colony—that resulted in our representatives in the Constitutional Convention having engrafted in the Federal Constitution the privileges of every citizen to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

The Articles of Confederation was the forerunner of the Federal Constitution and their adoption for months hung upon the question of the public lands, Massachusetts, Virginia and others having charters calling for territory to the Mississippi river while Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey had no territory beyond the present limits. Maryland refused to sign until the States would all cede these public lands to the nation and provide for their erection into states as soon as their population warranted. The contention of Maryland prevailed.

Mr. Purnell's address was a careful research into the details of early Maryland history—tracing effects to causes and showing also the effects of causes. Every citizen of Oakland should have heard this address and its publication would be a valuable addition to our historical literature.

After a few appropriate remarks by County Superintendent Browning the school sang "The Flag of the Free" and adjourned.

## Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

M. J. HUGHES, Hutton, Md.

## OAKLAND HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATING EXERCISES

Program To Be Rendered Friday Night In the Opera House.

Friday night of this week the commencement exercises of the Oakland High School will be held in the Oakland Opera House, when the graduating class will be presented with their diplomas and a program of interest will be rendered.

The members of the class have mailed a large number of invitations to their friends and the prospects are that the Opera House will be well filled.

The members of the graduating class are Miss Orpha Ashby, Mark Sherman White and Dean Cook Skinner, all of Oakland and most excellent young people. Miss Ashby will read an essay entitled "The Power of Purpose," and will also render a vocal solo. She has a well modulated voice and her ability as a singer is recognized by excellent judges. The male members of the class will also read essays.

Musical numbers will also be rendered by a quartet and Dr. Robinson will play a violin solo.

The feature of the evening's entertainment, however, will be an address by Hon. Philip Willett, late of London, England, but at present a resident of Mountain Lake Park. Mr. Willett's addresses in all parts of the country have been well received and he has been the recipient of many flattering press notices.

The program for the evening is appended below:

PART I.	
Overture.....	Orchestra.
Quartet.....	Dr. Robinson, Mr. Naylor, Misses Litman, Essay.....
"The Panama Canal," Dean C. Skinner.	
Vocal Solo.....	Miss Orpha C. Ashby.
"Knowledge is Power," Mark S. White.	
Violin Solo.....	Herman Runtel.
Essay.....	"The Power of Purpose," Miss Orpha C. Ashby.
Selection.....	Orchestra.
PART II.	
Selection.....	Orchestra.
Presentation of Diplomas.	
Sunt. E. A. Browning.	
Violin Solo.....	Dr. J. G. Robinson.
Address.....	Hon. Philip Willett.
Quartet.....	Dr. Robinson, Mr. Naylor, Misses Litman.
Selection.....	Orchestra.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mrs. J. W. Feather, a former resident and a cottage owner here, was in the Park over Sunday, on her return from a visit to her daughter Mrs. Coral Whetsell at Southern Pines, N. C. Mr. Whetsell has not improved much in health, but is able to do light work connected with his business—photography.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Echarad and son Charles returned to their cottage here Tuesday after spending the winter in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Froeland, the new foreman of the grounds, together with his family and household goods, arrived on Tuesday and are now occupying the cottage at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams and two daughters are occupying their cottage on G street.

Messrs. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. last week packed about sixty tons of snow around and over their refrigerator car in their ice house.

A car of lime was unloaded here this week by Cuppett, Leighton & Co. and J. L. Echarad.

Maj. J. M. Burns was here last week arranging for improvements at his farm near here.

Messrs. J. R. Kerfoot and G. C. Hammond, who have been confined to their homes most of the winter by sickness, are able to be out.

Mrs. Hannah Bowman, the oldest resident of the Park, who has been very ill at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Virginia Pierce, is now much improved.

Mrs. S. O. Sawyer, proprietor of the Assembly House, is here putting her popular house in order for the summer season.

The Invincibles, the large male class in the M. E. Sunday School, will be entertained at the parsonage Friday evening. Mr. E. E. Friend's class of young ladies will also be present.

## Public Sale.

A public sale of live stock, farming implements and household goods will take place at Fred Gortner's, at his residence at Gortner, about five miles south of Oakland, on Tuesday, April 6th, beginning at 12.30 p. m. The property will be sold on reasonable terms. Particulars on posters.

## MARCH CIRCUIT COURT RECONVENED MONDAY

Four Criminal Cases Disposed of and a Land Suit Now in Progress.

Monday morning of this week the March non-jury term of the Circuit Court convened in Oakland with Chief Judge Boyd presiding. Associate Judge Henderson's health while improved, is such that his physicians advise a continued cessation from work for some weeks to come.

The first case brought to the attention of the Court was that of the State vs. M. V. Grim, indicted at the December term for rape, the prosecuting witness being Mabel Blocher. The State was represented by State's Attorney Renninger and Mr. Thomas J. Peddie appeared for the traverser. Verdict not guilty.

A second case of like nature against Grim was then taken up, the prosecuting witness being Goldie Griffith and the traverser was found guilty on the third count of the indictment and sentenced to serve 60 days in jail, pay a fine of \$50 and the cost of the prosecution.

Charles A. Hesen, indicted for false pretenses appeared as the traverser in the third criminal case. An indictment was found at the December term charging him with having procured beer to the amount of something over \$50 from the agent of the Cumberland Brewing Company on September 1st and in payment therefor issued a check on one of the local banks, which when presented was pronounced worthless, no funds being on deposit to meet the check. In the trial of the case it appears that Hesen had procured beer amounting to about \$9 on the day specified in the indictment, the check being in payment of an earlier account and on these grounds he was pronounced not guilty.

Criminal trials No. 4 was that of the State vs. Charles A. Hesen, who had disposed of a horse under execution by the Sheriff. On this charge he was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and costs.

## CIVIL DOCKET.

No. 68, Loch Haven Lumber Co. vs. John Shattuck & Co., judgment under the rule for \$124.60.

No. 73, P. Welty & Co. vs. Charles A. Hesen; judgment under the rule for \$328.19.

No. 31, John J. Winn vs. William Emerson; judgment for \$163.53.

No. 21, Z. C. Gibson vs. Sarah E. Schmidt; ejection; now on trial.

In No. 33, Originals, John T. Mitchell vs. Eli Stanton, submitted to the Court on agreed statement of facts and argued before Judge Boyd on March 20th, the Court rendered its decision Tuesday morning holding that the title to the land in question was vested in Mr. Mitchell.

Court will probably terminate on Saturday.

## Sell Your Pistol.

Persons who have been in the habit of carrying pistols in West Virginia had better beware, if they do not want to get into trouble. The Legislature enacted a law that will make hard sledding for the pistol totes. If you want to carry a pistol you will have to take out a license and give a bond in the penalty of \$3,500. In addition to that you must pay a license fee of \$10. If you violate this law and indictment results you must pay a fine and go to jail. Don't forget that you cannot escape the jail sentence. If you are convicted a second time of the same offense you will go to the penitentiary and also pay a fine. Sell your pistol. If you can't sell it give it away. Don't risk the temptation. It may get you into trouble.—Romney Review.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

John H. Sines, of Sang Run, and Amanda Vansickle, of Fearer.

Charles Lawrence Merrill, of Fairmont, and Stella Goodnight, of Farmington, W. Va.

John Alonzo Duty and Forest Rose Britton, both of Pennsboro, W. Va.

Henry Wilson Friend and Pearl Riley, both of Blooming Rose, Md.

Joshua J. Smeardon, of Accident, and Mrs. Ida Durst, of Grantsville.

## Easter Communion Service.

Rev. E. Marges, pastor of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, announces Easter services as follows for Easter Sunday, the 11th inst.: Preparatory services, reception of new members and Holy Communion at 10.30 o'clock in the morning. Special music will be rendered.

## 18 YEARS FOR MATTINGLY

Killed Brother At Cranesville Over Business.

Joseph Mattingly, who killed his brother, Thomas Mattingly, at Cranesville, W. Va., and was stabbed by the latter in the encounter, was sentenced at Kingwood Saturday to 18 years in the penitentiary. He had been convicted of murder in the second degree. The murder was the result of a misunderstanding over a business transaction.

Judge Holt, at Kingwood, also sentenced Dan Marcerelli, an Italian storekeeper of Newburg, W. Va., to four years and six months in the penitentiary. He was found guilty of voluntary manslaughter, having killed William Cox, a young railroad man. At the time of the murder a mob sought to lynch Marcerelli, and all that prevented was that a rope was not at hand.

## DEATH RECORD.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

Mr. Robert Campbell, aged 71 years, a well known and highly respected resident of Kitzmiller, died at his home at that place on Monday morning after an illness of six months. Death was due to bright's disease. Mr. Campbell was born in Scotland in 1838 and came to this country while yet young. The Campbell family settled at Pompey Snash, now Vale Summit, where they lived for a number of years, moving from there to a place near Westernport where they conducted a farm. At the outbreak of the Civil War, Mr. Campbell enlisted in the Federal army and served with honor distinction until the close of the war. After being honorably discharged from the Union army Mr. Campbell went into West Virginia and followed the occupation of a coal miner in the vicinity of Blaine. He was married in 1868 to Miss Malinda Davis, who survives him, together with four sons and four daughters as follows: Messrs. James, Benjamin, Robert and Joseph Campbell, all living near Blaine, and Mrs. Albert Lee, Mrs. Mary Rhodes, Mrs. Maggie Bray and Miss Alice Campbell, who also live in Blaine. He is also survived by two brothers and seven sisters as follows: Hon. James Campbell, Deputy Surveyor of the Port of Baltimore, and Mr. Joseph Campbell, living somewhere in Pennsylvania; Mrs. Margaret Elliott, of Arizona; Mrs. Belle Sullivan, of Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Kate Crooks, of Baltimore; Mrs. Ellen Johnson, of Keyser, W. Va.; Mrs. Annie Toney, of Westernport; Mrs. Sarah Somerville, of Lonaconing, and Mrs. Harriett Cunningham, whose present whereabouts are unknown, but who is believed to be living in Pennsylvania. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, under the auspices of Hiram Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of which deceased was a member. He was also a member of the Westernport Lodge of Odd Fellows. Interment was made in a private burial ground near Blaine.

MRS. CHARLOTTE WHITE.

Mrs. Charlotte White, widow of the late Benjamin White, died last Saturday at the residence of her son, Mr. S. K. White, in Grafton, W. Va., at an advanced age, and on Monday the remains were shipped from Grafton to Mountain Lake Park, whence they were conveyed to the family burying ground near the White church and interred. The funeral party was accompanied from Grafton by Rev. L. S. Grose, of the West Main Street M. E. church, of which the deceased lady was a member. Her husband died a number of years ago and was buried in the White cemetery.

MRS. BRIDGET KERENS.

Died, at Rowlesburg, W. Va., Tuesday night, very suddenly, Mrs. Bridget Kerens, aged eighty-five years, of Altamont, this county. Mrs. Kerens was the widow of the late Michael Kerens, of Altamont, and on last Saturday went to Rowlesburg to pay relatives a short visit, when she was taken ill her death resulting. She was an aunt of Mr. J. M. Stanton, of Oakland, who went to Rowlesburg yesterday afternoon to superintend the funeral arrangements. The remains of Mrs. Kerens will be taken to Altamont tomorrow and on Friday her funeral will occur, probably from the Catholic church in Oakland, of which the deceased was a member. She leaves no immediate family.

Receiver Named for Hotel.

In the United States district court at Philippi, W. Va., Judge Dayton presiding, B. G. Williams, proprietor of Skimmers' Tavern in Fairmont, has been adjudicated a bankrupt and George Hoge a clerk at Peabody Hotel at Morgantown was appointed a receiver for the hotel. Mr. Williams' assets are estimated at about \$100,000 and liabilities at approximately the same amount.

## MANY WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BIDS

Were Submitted to Council Monday Evening But Contracts Have Not Yet Been Let.

In accordance with the advertisement for bids for the construction of a water works and sewerage system and the erection of a new city building in Oakland, the Mayor and Council received bids on Monday night from contractors according to the specifications and plans submitted by the engineering firm employed by Council for this purpose.

In all twenty-three bidders submitted their figures, some for the construction of the water and sewerage system and also the city building, while others contemplated the erection of the city building only or of the water and sewerage system.

On the two latter items the bids were at great variance ranging from \$38,000, the figures of a Joliet, Ill., firm, to about \$50,000, the latter figures covering the completion of the entire contract.

Contractors, or their representatives, were present from Elkins, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Meyersdale, Cumberland, Pittsburg and two were local people, who bid on the erection of the city building alone.

As it will require several days to compute and tabulate the bids submitted so that they may be intelligently handled by Council and the members of the advisory committee, the contract will not be awarded for at least a week or more.

## BLOOMINGTON.

Messrs. John Rowland and Daniel Walker, of the town of Kitzmiller, were guests of friends and relatives during the week.

The fair and festival held by the ladies of the M. E. church on last Friday and Saturday evenings in the Junior hall, was a decided success in every particular. Enough money was realized to pay the pastor's salary and other incidental expenses.

Dr. Kern was a visitor to the county seat on Saturday.

A wreck on the Hampshire plane on Monday morning entailed considerable expense on the Maateller Coal Co. Four loaded cars broke loose from the rope shortly after leaving the tip, ran down the plane and collided with the empties, reducing eight cars to kindling wood. If this accident had occurred an hour earlier when the men were riding the plane to work, it would have been attended with serious consequences, in the loss of life.

Mrs. Adah Green, wife of James Green, of Elkins, auditor of the W. Va. division of the W. M. R. R., is in town this week visiting relatives. She is accompanied by her two little boys, Bayard and Frederick.

Mrs. Bessie Burleigh and children, of Blaine, left for home on Tuesday, after a very pleasant visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf.

Miss Annie Conley, of this place, is the guest of relatives at Tunnelton.

Prof. Browning, of Oakland, secretary and examiner of the Garrett County School Board, while on a tour of inspection of the school work in this end of the county, spent a few hours with the Bloomington school on Thursday. His talk to the pupils on education was instructive and entertaining.

Saturday was pay day at the Pattison mine.

Mr. Carter Brendlin turned out with his Masonic brethren on Wednesday, and attended the funeral of Mr. Robert Campbell, at Blaine.

Miss Celia Durnan is lying ill with typhoid fever at the home of her parents on the Nob.

Mr. Robert Grant, Jr., of Elk Garden, accompanied by his wife, spent a few days of this week in town, the guests of relatives.

Mr. William Moody was a business visitor to Cumberland the first of the week.

Ex-County Commissioner Masteller, who recently accepted the position as general manager of the Piedmont and Potomac R. R., with headquarters at Frederickburg, Va., moved to his future home the latter part of the week. He has been a resident of Barnum for the past twenty-four or twenty-five years, and can be said to have founded the place. His beautiful home which stands on a plateau east of the W. M. R. R. station, is for sale. We understand negotiations are pending with the Monroe Coal Mining Co., of Barnum, for the purchase of the property, and in case the purchase is made, it will be used as a home for the superintendent.

## DIXON & KELSO

## FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

## DIXON & KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## THE INTERRUPTED BANQUET

By RENE BACHE

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Though quite familiar with the street, I could not remember having seen that particular house before. My recollection had been that there was a vacant lot just there. But I must have been mistaken, for the dwelling before me was substantial enough, though old-fashioned, with high front steps and large windows. A trifle out of repair it looked, by the way, and I even noticed that two or three panes of glass were gone. On the whole, the mansion presented a somewhat mournful appearance, as if fallen from an old-time respectability into a condition of decay and decrepitude.

I am sure that it would never have occurred to me to enter, had it not been that the young lady who accompanied me turned and deliberately mounted the steps towards the front door. Of course I followed. She did not ring the bell; for, in truth, there seemed to be no bell to pull. But the portal was noiselessly thrown wide from within, and we entered. I looked in vain for the servant who, I supposed, would receive our cards; but, to my surprise, Mabel walked straight ahead through the wide hall, without hesitation, appearing quite familiar with the place. There should have been light, I thought, though it was only two o'clock in the afternoon, for the interior of this strange mansion was very dark, and I could only make out in an indistinct sort of way the faces that looked down upon me from some old portraits, obviously fine works of art, as I passed.

Mabel had introduced me to most of her friends, for we had been engaged for six months and were to be married very soon; but she had never spoken to me of these people, who, perhaps, were rather out of the fashion and had been forgotten. As these reflections passed through my mind, we ascended a broad staircase to the second floor, and then it was that I heard a sound of revelry which came from a room which I correctly judged to be the dining room of the house. The heavy oaken doors of the room were slightly ajar, and through them I saw a strong beam of light that fell full upon an object which startled me for an instant. It was a headless human figure. A second later I smiled at my own alarm, inasmuch as the figure was nothing but a suit of old armor without the helmet.

If I had had a chance, I should have questioned Mabel in order to make sure that our unannounced entrance was not an intrusion; also, I might have asked why, after starting out for a day's yachting trip, we had returned so early and for so strange an entertainment. But either query would have been out of place just then. Very likely, I thought, she had some surprise in store for me—a lunch party, maybe, arranged by some friends in our honor; for quite a series of dinners and other entertainments had been given to us in celebration of our engagement. Moreover, all that I have related took place within less than a minute and a half, and in another moment I found myself in the large and brilliantly lighted dining room. If the rest of the mansion was dark, there was no lack of illumination here. I was fairly dazzled by the numerous lights, clusters of which, arranged in silver candelabras, helped to adorn a long table, at which twenty-five or thirty people were seated.

To my astonishment, not one of the people present seemed to take the slightest notice of our entrance. Near one end of the table were two vacant chairs together. Mabel quietly took one of them, and I, deeming the time hardly proper for an explanation, seated myself in the other. Soup was immediately placed before us—evidently we were not very late—and I took two or three spoonfuls of it. It struck me as being singularly tasteless.

The courses followed each other in the usual mechanical fashion. What there was to eat I do not remember with any distinctness, for I was so absorbed in wonder and in studying the other guests that I took little notice of the viands. Opposite me was a funny-looking old lady in white silk, cut low at the neck to such a degree, I thought, as would have been more appropriate to a younger and plumper person. I particularly recall the fact that she wore camellias in her hair—a fashion which I had heard of as belonging to a generation ago. It was palpable, too, that her front hair was false. Withal she was most agreeable and amiably disposed, as I presently discovered from her conversation. She was the first person who addressed any remark to me, abruptly making some inquiry about my grandfather, and stating in the same breath that she was from Philadelphia.

At her left sat a gentleman of rather more than middle age, as I judged, with a remarkably pink nose and a great expanse of shirt-front, who was gazing himself so assiduously at his plate that not a word escaped his lips. On the other side of the old lady with the camellias was an extremely thin

man, with a peaked countenance, who so strongly reminded me of an undertaker that I felt almost tempted to ask him a question or two about the state of the market in respect to coffins and other funeral equipments. His necktie was black and likewise his hair, while his expression was one of extreme solemnity. Mabel was seated at my right, while on my other hand was a buxom matron of forty or so, who manipulated knife and fork with an activity that suggested a most excellent digestion.

Among the guests these were the first whom I noticed particularly. As I looked along the table, I was rather surprised to find that not a face was known to me. There was a cadaverous-looking young man with a perpetually half-open mouth, who pointed out to Mabel, asking who he was; for I had noticed that a sign of recognition passed between them.

"My brother," she replied quietly and, as I imagined, sadly. Now this was a surprise, for I did not know that Mabel had a brother. Perhaps, I thought, he was not an especially estimable youth, and so was ignored by her family. If that were so, why should he be present on this occasion? Here was another puzzle, to be solved when a suitable opportunity offered for questioning my fiancée.

On the left of Mabel's brother was a remarkably pretty, though very pale young lady, who wore in her hair, oddly enough, what looked to me like a bridal wreath. But the handsomest woman present was she whom I supposed to be our hostess. She was of regal presence, and, with her velvety eyes and coronet of black braids, resembled a Spanish senorita. Though I had never seen her before, I took it for granted that she must know who I was, and repeatedly I tried to catch a glance from her; but it was in vain, for her conversation and attention were addressed almost exclusively to an elderly man on her right, apparently a foreign diplomat, as half a dozen orders glittered upon his breast. At the other end of the festive board sat a gentleman with a huge gray mustache, presumably our host. I heard no remarks from him, save now and then a request to "pass the decanter," addressed to one or another of the guests near him. I had no opportunity for speech with him, inasmuch as Mabel and I were seated from him by almost the length of the table.

On the whole, the affair struck me as entirely extraordinary. Here we were, myself completely a stranger, at a banquet in a house which I had never visited before! Indeed, had it not been for Mabel's assurance of welcome and the two seats assigned to me, I should have supposed that we had made some mistake. Mabel herself was singularly silent, though ordinarily quite talkative and even jolly, and offered no explanation of the situation. But perhaps she was astonished at her own conduct, for she was my discovery, some time after we were seated at the table, of a young man, some distance away, who bore a striking resemblance to my chum at college. Upon my word, I was on the point of shouting at him across the board, when, in fact, the words "Why, Bill, old man, how did you get here?" were on my lips, when I checked myself in time, owing to a remembrance of the fact that Bill had been dead for eight years, having met a most untimely fate in a railway disaster.

While engaged in wondering whether the young man could be a near relation of my former chum's, I was startled at seeing a telegram in the familiar Western Union envelope laid beside my plate. Some people, notably stock brokers and newspaper men, are accustomed to telegrams, and for that reason are not alarmed by them. But Mabel had not rendered me thus callous, and with some haste I tore open the envelope and glanced over the contents. It read:

"Mabel died this morning of acute congestion of the lungs. Amelia Parker."

I declare that I trembled as if I had a chill. If Mabel had not been by my side, I should have been overcome by the shock. Holding the telegram before Mabel's eyes, I exclaimed in a voice that thrilled the company, "This is carrying a practical joke too far. Here, some brainless wretch telegraphs me in your mother's name that you are dead!"

Careless of the almost frenzied energy with which I had spoken, I looked around upon the faces of my fellow guests as one does who is confident of sympathy. To my amazement, in response to my speech, there arose a cackle of laughter which was presently transformed into a general ripple of mirth. And such mirth! The like of it I had never heard before, and, please heaven, I hope I never may again. It was not like real laughter, but rather the empty and strident cackling of beings lost to the feelings of humanity.

Pale with anger, I rose to my feet and, striding myself with one hand on the back of my chair, exclaimed:

"What does this mean?"

Dead silence was the only response. Conversation had ceased, but I felt that every eye was fixed upon me. Agitated, I looked at Mabel, but she did not return my gaze. At length, the old woman with the camellias in her hair, who sat opposite, addressed me, saying:

"Why do you think that Mabel is not dead?"

"Good God!" I replied. "Here she is. Don't you see her? What do these people mean?"

The old woman grinned and waved her feather fan at me, playfully, saying:

"Ask her if she isn't dead?"

I turned to Mabel in wonderment, but she only shook her head sadly. "Why, of course she's dead!" said the old woman. "Don't you know that all of us here are dead?"

"Indeed, yes; we are all dead," cried the other guests in general chorus. "This is getting beyond patience!" I exclaimed. "You, too, are pleased to joke with me, but I tell you frankly that I fail to see the fun of it. Perhaps, since you possess such a fund of humor, you will be telling me next that I am dead, also."

Then came that laugh again. I never shall forget it. Beginning with a cackling titter, it spread until the whole table was in a roar, making my very flesh creep. Then all at once it ceased, and again there was dead silence.

"Certainly you are dead," said the old lady with the camellias. "She's dead, and all of us are dead. She died this morning of acute congestion of the lungs, but I have been dead for these 29 years, and he, too," indicating with her fan the elderly gentleman with the pink nose, "my own complaint was cerebro-spinal meningitis."

My less gave way under me and I sank into my chair. As I did so my hand touched Mabel's, and I grasped hers tightly. It was cold as ice, leaning toward me, she whispered in my ear:

"Don't make a scene! It is all quite true. You were run over an hour ago by a trolley car."

Not daring to believe my senses, I replied:

"And this house—"

"Sh—!" said Mabel. "It is only the ghost of a house—the phantasmal reproduction of an old mansion that used to stand on this spot, where there has been an empty lot for 15 years past."

"I—I think I understand," I gasped. Then, though my brain swam, I made a tremendous effort to summon up my courage and face composedly this dreadful situation. Addressing myself to the old woman opposite, I said:

"Perchance you were acquainted with the former occupants of this dwelling?"

"Oh, yes," she answered pleasantly. "I am somewhat distantly related to our host and hostess of this evening. They were drowned—lost on the ill-fated Ville de Paris. This house belonged to them, and not very long ago it was torn down."

But suppose that the present owner of the lot were to build upon it?" I suggested. "It would be necessary to hold these charming entertainments elsewhere?"

"Not at all," she said, laughing and waving her fan. "The occupancy of a real house would not interfere. It frequently happens, of course, that a building is put up on ground previously occupied by another dwelling. You must understand, though I might have supposed you knew it, that, while the material parts of a tenement may be removed at any time, its astral shell remains in perpetuity. Thus the ghosts of half a dozen or more dwellings may remain on the site occupied by a new and substantial structure. They are none the less real for being invisible to living eyes. The most remarkable instances of haunted houses that I have heard of about are due to conditions of that sort—several families of phantoms, perhaps, tenanted premises topographically coincident with a mansion which affords physical accommodation to people in the flesh. I trust I make myself clear?"

"Quite so," I replied politely. This conversation was interrupted by the elderly gentleman with the pink nose, who seemed to be dissatisfied with something. Having poured out a water goblet half full of sherry from a decanter, he called for brandy, and with those strong spirits filled it to the brim. Then he took a cluster of red pepper and sprinkled its contents liberally on the surface of the mixture. Raising the goblet to his lips, he drained its contents to the last drop and set it down with a sigh.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "It has no strength. If only I could get a schooner of real brandy!"

The old lady regarded this performance attentively, with a longistic held over her nose. Said she sympathetically: "That is the way with all pleasures in the after world. They seem to have no savor. Even the milk is chalk and water."

"I suppose that is why this mixture tastes so insipid," I responded, toying absently with a bit of pastry on my plate.

"Of course it is," she said. "Don't you see it is only the ghost of a mince pie."

"Then it seems that—"

But at this point the banquet was suddenly interrupted by a convulsive swaying and creaking of timbers. The table rocked, the lights in the silver candelabra flickered, and all was darkness. Then, through a ray of brilliant sunlight, I saw the strange ghostly banqueters all fade into the distance. Another moment of terror, during which I made a desperate effort to grasp and steady Mabel's chair. To my bewilderment, my hand touched a coil of rope. I heard familiar voices. There was a burst of sunlight. I sat propped up by cushions on the deck of the pleasure yacht Undine, surrounded by solicitous friends. Mabel, with her warm hand reassuringly clasped in mine, told me of my half hour's unconsciousness. I had fallen overboard in my attempt to recover her hat, and had been rescued only after sinking for the third time. Not until I had heard all this, could I banish from my mind the horrible experience in the house of the dead.

## HORTICULTURE



### PLANNING A FAMILY ORCHARD.

What One Farmer Planted for His Own Needs.

In arranging an orchard for the use of the family, there are several things to consider. It must be located convenient to the dwelling house, to save time and labor in gathering small quantities of fruit. It should, if possible, be located on land that will afford the best natural advantages. In the way of type of soil, and exposure to the sun, etc., and the orchard should be so arranged that the fruit nearest the house will commence to fruit first in the season.

A variety of fruits should be selected to furnish a supply of fresh fruit throughout the entire season, and at the same time furnish enough of late fruit to store for the winter; therefore, it is necessary to plant trees from the earliest to the latest fruiting.

Following I give a sample of my own fruit orchard for family use which I think after several years of use to be convenient and profitable, writes R. B. Rushing, in Farmers' Voice. I have a piece of land containing 1 1/2 acres, lying south of my dwelling house, with a southeastern gradual exposure, of soil specially adapted to the growing of fruits.

This plot is 26 rods long, by 12 rods wide. I have 91 cherry trees one rod apart each way.

In the center of the orchard, south of the cherry trees, I have 26 grape vines, rows running east and west four hills long. They are grown by the row method, as I think I grow more that way than by the hill method.

Just east of the grape vines I have 20 peach trees, which consist of both early and late peaches.

West and south of the grape vines and peach trees, I have 41 early and late apple trees, with the early nearest the house.

As to my reason for this arrangement, the first fruit ripe in the spring are the cherries. I have them so that wife will not have to go to the back of the field to get her supplies for the table and canning. And for the benefit of the reader, as I go along I will give a partial account of what this little plot of ground is bringing in dollars and cents beside supplying my family with plenty of good, fresh, wholesome fruits the year round.

My orchard is 12 years old, and not doing its best yet. For the last five years I have shipped, or sold, an average of 50 cases of cherries beside what we have used for canning, etc. The 50 cases each year have netted me \$1.25 per case, which is \$5 per year from the cherries alone, above what we used.

Having few early peaches I have sold none except to neighbors, of which I kept no record. But we have had an abundance of very excellent fruit ourselves. I should say that for the last five years I have sold as much as \$10 per year.

We have had for six years all the grapes we wanted to use, and for the last four years I have sold an average of 1,000 pounds at two cents per pound, which is \$20 per year, above family use.

The apples are just now beginning to do something good. I have been getting a small quantity for the last four years, but since they were seven years old they have supplied the table, plenty for winter and an occasional treat for the neighbors.

In the last three years I have sold above what we used, an average of one bushel to the tree, at from 50 cents to one dollar per bushel or about \$25 per year, for the last three years. From now on they will do much better.

As to profits, the total orchard has furnished plenty of fruit for family use, and an average of \$150 for the last four years. Of course I laid out the use of the land practically for the first six or seven years, and was out some little expense of handling, but I think I received pay for all that from keeping poultry on this land.

### PRUNING PEAR TREES.

Experiments to Prove the Value of Different Methods.

The following experiment in pruning Kieffer pear trees was made last season and will be repeated to determine the relative value of time when to prune, writes an Indiana farmer in Farmers' Review.

Experiment No. 1.—One-half all new wood was cut back before any sign of the bud expanding in the spring. Experiment No. 2.—Same was done to other trees when buds were ready to open.

Experiment No. 3.—When in full bloom and ready to drop the bloom other trees were cut back one-half. Nothing further was done, the trees needing no pruning otherwise.

Now for results: they were just in the order as was the pruning. Those trees pruned early gave the best fruit this year and the wood growth was good. Those pruned second did not do so well as the preceding, neither in fruit nor wood. The third lot gave poor fruit and but little wood growth.

This is only one trial. There may have been other causes for this result, but we expect to continue the same process another season to determine the matter more fully. We will also try the same process on other varieties than Kieffer.

### MR. HENPECK'S EXPLANATION.

Why do I stand around and tee? The mark the way I do? Why is it that I cannot go? Down to the club with you? The answer's very simple, friend, You should not be surprised; I've thought it out into the end She has me hypnotized.

At early morn, when it is cold, She bids me light the fire, I mockly do as I am told, I fear to rouse her ire. To ever cross her in her whims, I think were headstrong; I've greater strength in all my limbs But, then, I'm hypnotized.

Upon the outside porch I smoke, That wife of mine to please; I tell you what, it is no joke. To stand with trembling knees Explaining what has kept you late, Like one who is dejected, The reason, though, I'm free to state, She has me hypnotized.

She's short and I am very tall, She's weak and I am strong; But size for nothing counts at all, When woman says you're wrong. You're wrong—that's all there is to it, I don't get excited, I find it better to submit, She has me hypnotized.

—Detroit Free Press.

### ACTIONS DISCOUNT WORDS.



Bronson—I told my wife last week that it would be necessary for us to economize this year.

Woodson—What did she say?

Bronson—She didn't say anything at the time, but the next day she bought me a box of bargain-counter cigars.

Well-Done. I swear, I've learned to shut. Too soft with all his bargain rate. I've been well-done.

—Detroit Free Press.

Indefinite. Charity Worker—What have you done?

Hobo—Everything and everybody.

Charity Worker—I mean what is your occupation?

Hobo—I am an itinerant musician.

Charity Worker—Have you ever done time?

Hobo—No; I beat it.—Baltimore American.

Equine Shame. First Chapple—How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?

Second Chapple—Very much; he might hold his head a little higher though.

First Chapple—Oh! that will come all right when he is paid for.

The Way It Goes. "Who is that man who looks so consequential over there?"

"Oh, he's the whole show."

"And who is that sharp-looking woman standing next to him?"

"She bosses the show."—Baltimore American.

His Daughter Played! Wife—I can't understand John, why you always sit on the piano stool when we have company. Everybody knows you can't play a note.

Husband—I'm well aware of it, dear. Neither can any one else when I'm sitting there.—Judge.

Way of the World. Blex—Yes, sir, I would lay down my life for a friend.

Cox—But suppose he tried to make a touch. Would you give up?

Blex—Certainly not. In that case I would no longer consider him a friend.—Chicago Daily News.

The Viewpoint. The Mauds—Do you know anything about them people that just moved in three doors beyant?

The Garbage Man—Now, I dunno nuthin' about 'em—but they have aw full swell swill.—Puck.

Too Hasty. Eben—Dearst, when shall I get the marriage license?

Eto—Not until I have worn for a few months the engagement ring you are going to buy me.—Chicago Tribune.

He Knew. Wife (laying down the daily paper)—Hubby, what's Wall street?

Hubby—The street in New York where almost all the residents go to the wall.—Judge.

Slightly Above It. Hyker—Do you think young De Swift is on the level?

Fyker—Of course not. He's an airship chauffeur.—Chicago Daily News.

Too Bad. Frost—The good die young.

Snow—Yes; the infant mortality is not nearly so large as it used to be.—Judge.

False Term. Janitor—Did you refer to this here apartment as hell?

Cold Tenant—Hardly. You can't freeze to death in hell.—Life.

## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Where the Road Goes.

"Where does this road go?" I asked of a small boy whose steps intercepted mine along the woodland way, white with snow.

"Aw, it goes on into town," replied the lad with a look of scorn at my ignorance.

I thanked him and plodded forward, musing as I went.

"Surely this road does more than that?" I questioned, speaking to myself.

There had been a liberal fall of snow the night before and now the sun was casting silhouettes of shade and shadow through the interstices of the trees.

A single sled track mimicked with that of the treading lad I had passed, guiding my footsteps through the fairy realms of argent and brown.

To my right a rabbit bounded from a clump of hazel brush and started on his circling, tangent way. Instantly there sprang to my lips the stop-rabbit whistle of my youth.

Twice I piped three soft, coaxing whistles. The rabbit slackened his pace, turned and sat bolt upright, a quivering, curious bunch of gray upon a sea of down! As I moved forward whistling, he bobbed off again.

Beside my way a huge tree lay prostrate and its I drew nearer there was a scurry of wings, a flutter of feathers and a golden pheasant wheeled off into the protecting shadows.

"Ah," said I, "Surely this road does more than wander aimlessly to the village. It winds through an Eden of life and beauty. It winds its silent way past the great linden trees where the squirrels live and the bluejay screams and the snow snakes in his aerial flight far above. I am going to like this road!"

The wind sang merrily, softly through the wood, now and then scattering the feathery snow-heaps from the crochets of the trees, waving the airy plumes of the low bushes until they wraped fantastic traceries upon the bosom of the snow. Here a woodsman, lowly son of a great craftsman gone forever from our vicinity, had felled a giant oak, razing in half an hour that which had taken centuries to grow!

Winding about, I passed under interlocking branches, the great hands of two giant vines clasping each other across the roadway. Behind me a hill shut out the view and in front the road veered sharply into the thick wood.

"Ah, how often," I thought, "has romance had its portrayal here! This is Cupid's lair, where he shoots his shafts at lovers on their homeward way from the village, and many a time, I know, has the buxom, sweet-faced country lassie lost a kiss and gained one underneath these spreading trees!"

The road ran by a dilapidated rail fence—decaying lineal descendant of thousands of fences of its kind now reduced to ashes and oblivion. Beyond, barren cornstalks, sentinel-like, stood guard above a whitened field. The adamant door of Winter was closed against its verdure shut within.

"But beneath that cold blanket," I mused, "lies life and harvest, hope and its answer. Within that cold embrace is strength and virility, the dormant seed that with the kiss of spring will awaken to new beauty!"

And then the church spire of the village rose to view. Passed over a rude bridge I came to the front stoop. There was an ash barrel and a dry-goods box in the front yard and a yellow dog sprang out at me, barking furiously.

"Ah," said I, turning upon my heel. "The boy was right after all. He said the road 'gits went on into town.' He must have been thinking of the town when he spoke, and not of the road!"

Half way back I met the boy.

"Where have you been?" I asked, striving not to appear impatient.

"Twistin' a rabbit out of a log with a forked stick," he replied, exhibiting the luckless form of poor Bunny.

"Oh," I replied, sadly. "He was such a pretty, living thing when I saw him a few minutes ago!"

"Aw, rabbits ain't good for nothin' but eat," argued the boy, defiantly.

"Where do you live?" I inquired.

"First house past the bridge," said the boy, pointing.

"I might have guessed it," I said again talking to myself as I continued my way homeward.

—BYRON WILLIAMS.



## Good Music Brightens Home Life.

By WALTER DAMROSCH, Leader of the New York Symphony Orchestra.

HERE would be fewer divorcees if there were more high grade music in the home, and the little love god would stay longer were he nourished on the elevating strains of good music.

There is more domestic discord in the American home than in that of any other country on the globe, and I believe it is because there is not enough cultivation of the FINER THINGS of life.

THERE IS LITTLE FAMILY MUSIC OR ART OF ANY KIND, AND THERE IS SMALL WONDER THAT ELEMENTS OF DISCORD ENTER WHEN THERE IS NOTHING MORE DIVERTING THAN CALCULATION ON THE COST OF BUTTER, EGGS AND BACON.

The multimillionaires of our country are discovering that money does not take away any of their dissatisfaction with life, does not reduce their family life to utopian or even bearable conditions and does not give the REAL PLEASURES OF LIFE.

What is there resting to the tired husband in the tedious recital of estimates on the depletion of the family larder? What can the weary wife find of interest in the shop talk of her husband's business?

This fact is better recognized in the homes of other countries, where there is a GREATER COMPANIONSHIP between members of the family and where the day's routine is not rehearsed for the evening's entertainment. There is not so apt to be a violent disagreement over Beethoven's symphonies as there is over the price of beefsteak.

EVERY CHILD, BOYS AS WELL AS GIRLS, SHOULD BE REARED IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF MUSIC SO THAT THE BEST PART OF THEIR NATURALITY MAY FULLY DEVELOP.

## Individuality Is the Controlling Element In Man.

By Professor WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH of Rochester, N. Y.

OUR personality, the individuality, is worth more than all else in social life. It is not only our most valuable asset, but the most valuable contribution we can give to society.

THE GREAT PROBLEM, THEREFORE, IS FOR US TO INCORPORATE IN OURSELVES THE NEW IDEALS WHICH COME TO US AND SO BE ABLE TO IMPART THEM TO OTHERS. IN DOING THIS WE MUST SACRIFICE MUCH THAT WE HAVE HELD SACRED.

Anything which can be shown in a living personality is worth more than scores of speeches. If a man has incorporated the ideals of social democracy he becomes a FORCE in the community simply because of his living on the earth.

Every revolution in the history of the world has had its birth in a few GREAT MINDS.

THERE IS A SLAVERY OF ENVIRONMENT AND CIRCUMSTANCES THAT BINDS EVERY MAN, PARTICULARLY IN THE BUSINESS WORLD AND THE PUBLIC PRESS. BUT THE SOUL IS FREE AND CAN RISE, BY THE ACT OF FAITH AND WILL, TO FREEDOM FROM THE CONVENTIONALITY OF ENVIRONMENT.

The act of the will determines what attitude we have toward our own professions. For instance, it enables the preacher to become a prophet instead of a courtier. And so with all the professions. The MAN HIMSELF determines what they shall be and how they shall be used.

## Bible the Most Interesting of Books.

By Senator ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE of Indiana.

WHEN in search of GOOD READING turn to the Bible. When in need of hard material advice on hard material subjects, turn to the Bible. Whether in search of exciting tales of battle, of tales of love, of tales of the goodness of humanity, ALWAYS TURN TO THE BIBLE. It contains all of this and much more.

NO STORIES PUBLISHED IN THE MAGAZINES OF TODAY HAVE SUCH GRIPPING INTEREST AS THE STORIES IN THE BIBLE.

Purely as a volume of entertainment I have often wondered that the Bible is not more widely read. Like other gifts of God, it is so common that WE FAIL TO APPRECIATE IT.

## Universal Peace Is Here to Stay.

By the Rev. Dr. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS of Brooklyn.

WITH our international politics the kingdom of God has come. The passing of war is here. UNIVERSAL PEACE IS UPON US.

With the coming of the Mareonigram every navy of the world is in the CENTER OF THE STAGE. The message that flies through air and heralds around the world the slightest movement of any ship of war has OBLITERATED THE DARKNESS.

THERE IS NO NEED OF NAVIES. THERE IS NO NEED THAT MORE NAVIES SHOULD BE BUILT. WITH THE NEXT HAGUE CONGRESS LET US WITNESS THE DISSOLUTION OF THE WORLD'S ARMIES. LET THAT MESSAGE OF PEACE BE PERMANENT AND CONTINUE AD INFINITUM.

## Worry Is American Man's Worst Enemy.

By W. LESTER BODINE, Superintendent of Education of Chicago.

WORRY is the greatest single enemy of the modern American man. Woman may fret, but man worries.

WORRY HAS KILLED MORE MEN THAN ALL THE DISEASES PUT TOGETHER.

Man carries his worries home with him. He gets PREMATURELY GRAY over them. Business is his love, his life and frequently his death. The death rate among men is about twenty to the thousand. Among women it is only seventeen to the thousand.



### WHAT IT COSTS.

Working People Have to Take Care of Paupers and Criminals.

The estimate of the cost of taking care of the helpless poor and the decidedly vicious classes presents some startling figures. The figures run much higher when we count the cost of buildings, the salaries of officials and the loss of the productive energy which ought to be adding to the resources of the community.

The pauper and the criminal, if engaged in honest industry, would be adding to the common wealth. As it is, there is that much which they fail to contribute, and then the other workers have to support them at a cost which sometimes is felt to be heavy. Indeed, if men who now roll at those who seem to have greater wealth than they were to study the matter more closely they would see that the indolent pauper and the criminal are burdens to the poor man.

Directly or indirectly the industrious working people are required to help support those who will not work and others whom it is not safe to have at large.

The pauper and the criminal are the real foes of the man who has to work hard for his living. For out of his earnings there must go something to support in idleness some who are able to work as he is.

It would be astonishing if it were not so common to note the willingness of so many to settle down into idleness and dependence upon others. They seem to have no scruple whatever in eating the bread they have not earned, and so the expenses of the industries are made needlessly large to support the idlers, the incompetent and the reckless.

In these days, when the wealth of the rich excites so much envy, and when the extravagance of many calls out rebukes from the working people, we must not forget that the burdens of the workers do not come from that source or not alone from that source, but from those who have nothing and who earn nothing.

### DRUNKARD AS A FUN MAKER.

No Longer Are Their Antics Tolerated in Decent Society.

There has been quite a change of late in the tastes of many of the people. They are not so much entertained by the pranks and the sayings of the drunkard as they once were. There have been times when the befuddled, staggering, yelling creature who was trying to get to his home excited the merriment of the people who saw him on his way.

His vagaries, as represented by the comic performer on the stage, were regarded as excruciatingly funny. It is a very hopeful sign of the improvement of the public taste, says Temperance, when we find that the antics and the jests of the drunkard have ceased to be as amusing as they once were.

There has been a general improvement in the public taste in other directions.

Once the babbling of lunatics and their erratic behavior attracted people to the jails where the mad folk were then detained.

It is said that it added much to the joys of a visit to the jail to go over the old Cambridge jail and have a laugh at the odd things the crazy people did and said there.

He would be regarded today as a lunatic himself who could find enjoyment in watching deranged people. We may hope that the growth of good taste, not to speak of any higher principle, may become so strong that the drunkard will cease altogether to be a fun maker.

When you consider the heights from which one falls when he becomes a drunkard, and the degradation of his manhood, when you think of the risks he runs, not knowing to what awful deeds he may be tempted while the intoxication lasts—you will not find yourself moved to laughter, but rather to tears, as you look at him.

### Consumption of Alcohol in Europe.

A recent issue of La Revue, one of the great Paris journals, gives some statistics as to the consumption of alcohol in Europe. In France the consumption of alcohol has increased during the last 50 years from two to nine litres per head per annum, and in Belgium the increase is from six to nine litres. In other countries the consumption of alcohol has decreased. In Germany, however, it is still eight litres per head per annum, but in England it has fallen to 5 litres. In Norway it has fallen to three, and in Switzerland it has fallen to four litres. In Sweden in 1850 it was 22 litres per head per annum, but in 1900 it was 7 litres. France used to be the country where the least amount of brandy was consumed, but to-day it heads the list.

Drunkennes in City of London. Last year, the police commissioner states, 1,609 offenses under the liquor laws were dealt with at the justice rooms of the city of London. Simple drunkenness accounted for 902 and drunkenness with aggravations for 683; while there were 24 other offenses. Of the men charged 324 were discharged, 1,050 convicted; and of the women 128 were discharged, and 107 convicted.

### DEW PONDS OF THE ANCIENTS

Description of Prehistoric Method of Obtaining Water Supply.

One of the prehistoric methods used in securing a water supply in sections where it was impossible to secure it from natural sources, or where it became necessary to live on elevated territory for defense was by construction of dew ponds. These dew ponds were made by hollowing out the earth for a space far in excess of the apparent requirements of such a pond, then thickly covering the whole of the hollow with a coating of straw. The straw in its turn was covered by a layer of well chosen, finely puddled clay, and the upper surface of the clay closely strewn with stones.

Such a pond will gradually become filled with water, the more rapidly the larger it is, even though no rain may fall. During the warmth of a summer day the earth will store a considerable amount of heat, while the pond, protected from the heat by the nonconductivity of the straw, it at the same time chilled by the process of evaporation from the puddled clay. The consequence is that during the night the moisture of the comparatively warm air is condensed on the surface of the cold clay. As the condensation during the nights is in excess of the evaporation during the day, the pond becomes night by night, gradually filled.—Popular Mechanics.

### Lava River.

Lava from the volcano of Savali, in the Samoan islands, which has been in constant eruption for over three years, has formed a river eight miles wide flowing into the ocean.

Nourishment in Sugar. It is said that there is 25 per cent. more nourishment in sugar than any other food that can be purchased for the same money except wheat flour and corn.

### Begin Your Work.

By all means begin your work; even if the doctor does not give you a year, even if he hesitates about a month, make one brave push and see what can be accomplished in a week. It is not only in finished undertakings that we ought to honor useful labor. A spirit goes out of the man who means execution, which outlives the most untimely end.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, MD., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OAKLAND, MD. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his services to the citizens of Oak land and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

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EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILA DELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 11:57 a. m., 6:31 a. m., 4:17 p. m., 6:29 p. m., Arrive 11:25 a. m., 7:55 p. m., 7:08 p. m., 11:54 p. m. For CUMMELAND and Way Points, Depart 10:00 a. m., 11:40 p. m., Arrive 10:30 a. m., 7:20 p. m. For COLTMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart 11:54 p. m., Arrive 10:17 a. m., 4:17 p. m. For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart 10:30 a. m., 7:20 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m. For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart 10:30 a. m., 7:20 p. m., Arrive 11:54 p. m., 4:17 p. m., 12:25 p. m. For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 7:20 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 7:55 p. m., 10:30 p. m., Arrive 11:27 a. m., 6:31 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

### Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars Cameras and Photo Supplies

J. B. WILLIAMS CO. FROSTBURG, MD.

Cheapest place to buy

MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING

Send for prices

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

## THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

## The Savings Department

Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS. C. H. JENNINGS, President. J. O. GETTY, Vice-President. J. O. GETTY, Cashier. DIRECTORS. C. H. Jennings, M. Stanton, G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton, W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of \$5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

## FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.  
Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

## COL. ROOSEVELT'S TRIP.

Colonel Roosevelt's hunting excursion into the wilds of Africa is taken by some to be only a personal pleasure trip, and having no good object save that of providing physical exercise for the former strenuous president. But they should be reminded that Colonel Roosevelt's expedition does have another object or two. The Pittsburg Gazette-Times notes them as follows:

"He wants to study the wild animals of that untamed region and to collect specimens for the Smithsonian institution. He wants to refresh his body and mind by getting far from the maddening crowd, by turning his back upon adulation and fuss, and by a complete and novel departure from all things to which he has been accustomed and subjected during a very strenuous and nerve-racking career. He wants also, and this is the prime purpose of his long journey into the world, to escape any suggestion that President Taft's administration is but a mere replica of his own."

These reasons are sufficient. Colonel Roosevelt will not only be performing a duty, but will also endeavor to produce as much good out of that hunt as he possibly can. All hope he will meet with success in scientific research and along other lines. He is entitled to a change of scene and action after the work he has done as president. Besides, who knows but that the great American may become acquainted with certain conditions of governmental administration in Africa, whence scandals have from time to time arisen, and through his knowledge and experience be enabled to wield his pen and influence toward ameliorating any such conditions?

If the Roosevelt trip turns out to be utterly useless, it will not only be a radical departure from the Roosevelt characteristics and the Roosevelt accomplishments, but multitudes of his admiring friends will be surprised and fooled.

## THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

Although the new administration is only a little more than four weeks old it is already apparent that the new tub will stand on its own bottom. This does not mean a departure from the great policies of the Roosevelt administration but rather a change of methods. Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt hold similar ideals but each has a distinctive personality and Mr. Taft must accomplish his work in his own way. He is noted for his ability to handle large matters smoothly and with little friction. Already he is on friendly terms with Senators and Representatives of both parties and the old animosities between Congress and the White House have vanished as if by magic. In the matter of appointments in the South the President will pursue a policy of conciliation. He began by naming a like-ling Democrat from that section to be a member of his cabinet and followed this up by naming a white man for the collectorship of Charleston in place of Dr. Crum, thus indicating that he would not appoint to office any man, white or black, who was unacceptable to the people whom he had to serve. Now comes the news that Democratic Senators from the certain Southern States will be consulted regarding appointments in their States. A good many Republicans will wonder at all this and many more will be up in arms against this policy. But over against this it must be realized that our President is a clear-headed and far-sighted statesman; that he is the leader of his party and that today he knows that not an electoral vote goes to his party from the far South, largely because the party in a number of those States is in the hands of men who have no ambition to win victories for any except for the selfish one of seizing the Federal offices. If ever the party is to be respected in the South it must be in the hands of high-minded, unselfish men whose first concern will be winning respect instead of Federal offices. Wherever Republicans of that stamp are at work they will need have no fear that they will be supported and consulted by the Taft administration. And they are at work in Virginia, North Carolina,

Tennessee and other States. South Carolina gave Taft less than 4,000 votes while North Carolina gave him over 100,000.

## TARIFF PROGRESS.

During the present week it is likely that the extra session Congress will eliminate glittering generalities from the tariff debate and get down to dealing with the practical details in a direct-to-the-point, business-like manner. Upon the majority party representation in both branches of Congress rests the responsibility of so shaping the Payne bill in its final form that it will supply a revenue to meet the demands of a country that is growing bigger both in population and commercial and industrial enterprise year by year. The difficulties of the readjustment task are heightened by the obligation, to so balance the rates that home industries will be adequately protected without being overprotected and to so plan the maximum and minimum scheme that this country may meet the tariff systems of other countries on equal terms.

Various amendments to the bill as reported will probably be considered this week. The most important phase of the original measure to which alterations have been suggested is undoubtedly the maximum and minimum plan. Alterations will probably be made in the dual rate scheme which will eliminate objectionable features without weakening the plan in the accomplishment of the purposes for which it is designed. But the measure as it finally passes will be upon the maximum and minimum plan, for the reason that the special tariff treaty method, which has been necessary under the Dingley and other tariff acts, has been found entirely too cumbersome to be satisfactory. The United States must be put in a position to negotiate trade regulations with those countries employing the double rate, without the enactment of special trade treaties which are in effect new tariff legislation.

A commendable feature of the Payne bill as originally drafted is its recognition of the fact that cheap and more easily available raw materials are as needful to the success of certain branches of American manufacturing industries as protection against foreign competition in the home market. Free iron ore means the building up of American steel industries upon a basis that will mean the supplying of seventy per cent. of the steel of the entire world, and free hides means that this country will be put in position to dominate the shoe trade of the world. While free iron ore works mainly to the advantage of the coastal steel plants, it is to be remembered that it is these tidewater plants that will chiefly produce the wares that are sold in foreign markets.

## SITTING ON THE LID.

Once upon a time, it will be recalled, President Roosevelt, after leaving Washington, remarked that he had left Secretary Taft there sitting on the lid. Well, Mr. Taft is still doing that, and he is doing it as President of the United States. He is displaying all the signs of making good. The quiet manner in which he is going about the government business, his brief message to congress on the tariff bill, his determination to have cabinet members to run their own departments and be responsible for their own bureau troubles, the elimination of the White House as a news agency—all these are refreshing and sensible methods.

But better than all else is the policy of retrenchment which is to be pursued and now the expressed determination, as reported by the Associated Press, to save what are known as the necessities of life from undue burdens in the tariff bill. By "necessaries" foodstuffs and clothing are meant. The President's idea is that duties upon them shall be as low as possible consistent with the principle of protection. Disavowing any inclination to dictate to congress, and refraining from venturing to suggest details, the President is letting it be known through members and senators who visit him what his general purpose is, and we may be sure that the knowledge of his wishes will have due weight in the further consideration of a vexed subject.

It is evident from developments of the past week that the tariff problem is in for a thorough thrashing out this time, and that the president is determined, if possible, to find a middle ground between the extreme protectionists and the radical revisionists upon which a majority may meet and agree. At the moment the situation appears to be more complex than ever. During the campaign last fall the public was led to believe that it duties on iron and steel, coal and lumber, tin and glass were reduced this country would again blossom as the rose, and we should all have cheap living and high wages. Now is beginning to dawn upon some folks that low duty on steel rails or pig iron will not necessarily reduce the cost of living though it may reduce wages, and the cry is for changes that will affect foodstuffs and clothing. What might suit Pittsburgh, along this line, will not gratify Iowa and Kansas, Rochester or New York. Even Mississippi, through its leading Democratic representative, is going to fight both lower lumber duties and certain food schedules. Thus it is apparent that,

with the best intentions toward the consumer, the President is opening up one phase of the question which will require very delicate handling, if not a complete surrender of cherished theories.

## SAVE THE STATE RECORDS.

What the plastic art of Greece is for its history as read in the light of modern research, what the cuneiform characters on the baked tablets of the countries of the ancient east are for the deciphering of Assyrian and Babylonian history today, the records that seem to many persons but so much junk, will be to the historian of America in the future. Only the students who undertake to collate the source of American history at even so recent a period as the era preceding the Revolution, can realize the scantiness of materials for the history of a period that was pregnant with the movements that made the American nation. As for state records, there are few of the older states that had enlightenment enough to think for the future.

It is not so much a matter of censure that the settlers of colonies generally did not take the long look into the future as that of Governor Bradford of Massachusetts, and his associates, who were firm in the belief that they had been raised up for the creation of a great commonwealth in the new world. But it is deplorable in the extreme that at a time when the world was looking to the lusty young nation and prophesying great things for it, that the invaluable letters and records of the colonies and eminent patriots were being treated as so much waste paper. The development of the historical instinct in America has been a slow process. But this may in part be explained by the lack of historical perspective. Even this affords slight excuse, as the earliest of the patriotic legion were fond of deriving parallels from the republics of the classic period, for the background of their own experience in self-government.

Professor Andrews, of the historical department of the Johns Hopkins University, in his recent address before a body bent upon saving the residue of historical materials in Maryland that may yet be in private possession, gave some startling incidents of the wanton waste of historical materials through ignorance and carelessness. A distinguished visitor to this country at the Roosevelt inauguration makes amazed comment upon the lack of system and order in the care of the documentary features of the state and other departments at Washington. Yet the degree of carelessness of Uncle Sam at the present time is worthy of high commendation as compared with the attitude of the government departments toward the invaluable adjuncts of history a decade or so ago.

Maryland is rich in historical records, yet there are great and irreparable lapses. Even so recent a writer as Scharf had available materials for historical reference that has disappeared, so that some of his statements are beyond substantiation from the sources. The editing of the archives of the state has been a masterful piece of work. These and the recovery of the Calvert papers from a condition perilously near to obliteration in England, affords the state a fine basis for historical research. But in some of the states, persons permitted free access to the records have carried them away by the armful and have never returned them. The custodian, often a junior, regarded them as his property, and regarded them as worthless rubbish, being indifferent to their fate. A country is richer in nothing than its history. Nothing is so important to preserve as the truth of the past, nothing so inspiring, nothing so educative. So that the vandalism of those who wilfully or ignorantly destroy historical materials should be made punishable, as the wanton destruction of the money currency of the country.

## TO MAKE SURVEY OF RIFLE RANGE

Will Be Located in Preston County, West Virginia.

Preliminary to the purchase of the rifle range in Preston county, West Virginia, for the use of the West Virginia National Guard, the recent legislature having appropriated \$10,000 for that purpose, a survey of the property is being made. The rifle range contains about 200 acres and the ground has some historical interest, being one of the first cultivated farms in the State. The property formerly belonged to Col. John Fairfax, brother of Lord Fairfax, and was settled in 1759, one of the oldest settlements of the State. Assistant Adjutant General C. Pierce will go to Morgantown in a few days and will ask Capt. Harry Eaton, of the regular army, who is in command of the cadets at the university, and Major Burns, the regular army officer connected with the guards, to go to Preston county, and with the benefit of their army experience make some plans for laying out the rifle range.

## A Correction.

In last week's issue of this paper it was stated that the County Commissioners would meet on the 16th inst. to lay the levy for the next year, whereas the date should have been the 13th inst.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

## APRIL WEATHER.

Cold and Wet the Chering Promise for Coming Month.

The weather for April, as forecast by Peter R. Smith, is as follows:  
There are a number of exciting elements which come to the front at different dates in April, keeping the meteorology in a state of spasmodic excitement, causing much cloudiness and wet weather. At the opening of the month many thundershowers, rains of much vigor, and snow flurries will show up in many different places, and also destructive storms of wind in southern parts.

On the 1st, 2d and 3d storms of much energy will be on transit in all sections of the country, both north and south, differing in the character of their intensity in proportion to climatic and surface causes. The period of disturbances may be prolonged till after the 6th.

What may generally be anticipated, rains of much vigor will be experienced through the south, western, and central part. Also in connection with the storms of rain the clouds will be charged with electricity and destructive winds will prevail in many parts. Snow will materialize in some portions in the north. Sharp, cool weather will follow; also frosty nights.

On the 7th, 8th and 9th a renewal of disturbed weather conditions will develop. Rains and snow flurries will prevail in many parts of the country, both in central as well as in northern parts. The period may be prolonged by cloudiness and light rains. At the close of the period frost will show up.

The 13th is the center of a disturbed period which will start in the west with a warm wave on or touching the 11th, and be followed by a very cool wave about the 15th. The exciting causes will develop clouds charged with much electricity, rain, hail, and destructive winds. All of these phenomena of nature will be experienced in many places before the close of the period.

The 18th, 19th and 20th will be touched by a very warm wave, developing showers of rain, hail, and severe storms of wind in many places. A cool wave will follow.

The last storm period of April centers on the 20th, which will be characterized by high temperature and rain. Then the last three days of the month will be quite cool and the nights frosty.

## BITTINGER.

The manufacture of maple sugar is a very important industry in this remote corner of Garrett county and while the delicious products of the maple tree cannot be classed as necessary, yet it is a very wholesome luxury, out of which considerable profit is realized by buyers and dealers, and but a comparatively small profit by the sturdy farmer who manufactures it. In view of the strenuous labor connected with the gathering and converting of the drippings from the maple tree into syrup and sugar, he it is who deserves and should receive the greatest profit, and as it is well known that the consumer of the maple sugar crop pays very high prices for the most inferior and adulterated sugar at their retailers, the camp owners are beginning to awaken to the fact that they can dispose of their output at better prices than local buyers offer and are therefore seeking and finding markets elsewhere and are shipping direct to the cities and we predict that this movement will grow until those who speculate on the maple sugar crop of Garrett county will have to pay the farmer better prices for the sweets which they gather at so great an expenditure of labor and comfort.

Miss Fannie Brennehan returned to her home at this place last week, after spending a few weeks in Baltimore. C. E. Ellithorpe sold a valuable colt to Samuel Broadwater, of New Germany, last week.

A young man who gave his name as Holtsman and who was driving from Oakland to Williamsport, Md., was arrested at this place last Friday afternoon by order of Sheriff Brown and was immediately taken back to Oakland to answer to some charges against him there.

Ross Sechler, of Kimo, Pa., spent part of last week with his son, Charles Sechler, of this place.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Lutheran church, will deliver a special sermon and hold the final examination of his class of catechumens in the church at this place on Good Friday at 7 p. m.

Sunday School was organized here last Sunday morning with O. C. Buckle as superintendent, Mrs. J. B. Emory as assistant and Miss Effie Bittinger as secretary. Sunday School will convene in its first session for the year on next Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.


The Republican for Job Work.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . . \$20,000		<h1>3</h1>	PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . . \$60,000			
Deposits . . . \$625,000			

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$25,000	DEPOSITS . . . \$175,000
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## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . . . \$26,000	Undivided Profits . . . 3,000
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

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H. M. RICHMOND, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GRARY.

### THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP:

Your Temper  
Your Secrets  
Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 3 per cent. interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

## Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,  
Ravencroft Building, Oakland, Md.

## Foster's Forecast.

In the great central valleys April temperature will average above normal from March 30th to April 14th and excellent crop weather will continue during those sixteen days. April 15th to 24th will be unusually cold making 10 days of bad crop weather, temperatures going uncomfortably close to the frost line in northern sections as the cold waves pass. Rising temperatures and better crop weather April 25 to May 2 with very little rainfall. Most severe storms will occur during the five days of which April 4th, 13th and 18th will be the central days. Heavy rains in Texas 9th to 14th. Drouth in central sections. -W. T. Foster.

## PUBLIC SALE OF A Valuable Stallion.

AT OAKLAND, MD.

The undersigned, as attorneys and agents of the owners hereby give notice that they will sell

Saturday, the 10th day of April, 1909, at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m. in front of the Ravencroft Building in the town of Oakland, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder the

### NORM STALLION,

seven years of age, in good condition and a splendid individual.

This horse will be at Maroney's Livery Stable on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1909, where prospective purchasers will have an opportunity to inspect him.

The horse is registered as a first class Percheron draft horse, which registry number and pedigree can be seen and examined at the office of Renninger & Offutt, attorneys.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

RENNINGER & OFFUTT, Attorneys.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,  
EUGENE TOWNSHEND,  
Executors.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

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FRED A. THAYER,  
Attorney.

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ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,  
EUGENE TOWNSHEND,  
Executors.

## TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 640 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md.

## Therefore, Be Strong.

Uncertainty was manifest here, and doubt a greater mischief than despair.

—Dunbar.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston County, W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of September next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,  
Administrator,  
Kingwood, W. Va.

## Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

BRIQUET OLKESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE OLKESON,  
JOSEPHINE OLKESON,  
Administrators,  
Jonestown, Md.

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Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED A. THAYER,  
Attorney.

## PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS For Superior Crops.

## Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productivity of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be plowed afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans are selected, free from hulls and impurities, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information on best desirable farm seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—Made from Grapes—  
A Guarantee of Pure, Healthful, Delicious Food

When in need of millinery give Harry Davis a call.

Mr. H. C. Sineell spent Monday in Baltimore on business.

Harry Davis has now open a fine line of spring and summer millinery.

Hon. Daniel Dorsey, of Grantsville, is in Oakland this week as a court witness.

Mr. Hugh H. Calderwood, of Deer Park, was a visitor to Oakland yesterday.

Mr. John T. Mitchell returned last Friday night from a professional visit to Baltimore.

Messrs. Harrison Swartzwelder and Richard J. Bell, of Cumberland, were business visitors at Oakland Tuesday.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock.

Mr. George M. Brown, manager of the Mackey Lumber Company, spent Saturday evening in Oakland on business.

Mr. Floyd Duckworth, one of THE REPUBLICAN'S good friends from Bloomington District, spent yesterday in Oakland.

Mr. W. W. Savage, of Friendsville, was in Oakland Tuesday on court business, when he made this office a business visit.

Justice of the Peace A. S. Treats has moved his office from the Townshend building on Alder street to the Ravenscroft building.

Mr. William O. Davis and sister Miss Margaret returned to Oakland Sunday night from a few days' visit to their parents in Frostburg.

Rev. L. B. Hensley returned to Oakland last Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Hensley, who is at Beverly, W. Va., for the benefit of her health.

Mr. Charles A. Ashby has sold his store at Clarkburg and will return to Deer Park where he will probably resume the mercantile business.

Messrs. C. F. Hammond, R. E. Stiger and Julius C. Renninger were in Terra Alta Thursday where they were initiated into the Chapter degrees of Masonry.

Mrs. E. F. Funderburg and daughter Miss Tecla are now residents of Oakland having moved to Crook's Crest from their former home near Deer Park Monday of this week.

Mr. Victor Fairall, who recently sold his restaurant business to Mr. A. C. Whetsell, has been appointed Baltimore & Ohio agent at Swanton and has assumed his new duties.

Mrs. E. J. Frantz and daughter, Mrs. John J. Sweeney, who were guests for two weeks of relatives in and near Selkysport, returned to their homes in Oakland last Saturday night.

Messrs. Lloyd Broadwater and Jonas Weitzell, of Garrett county, were called to Baltimore on Monday owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Jonas Weitzell, who is a patient at the Johns Hopkins Hospital.—Longoeing Star.

Ex-Sheriff A. L. Lee, of Kitzmiller, spent Monday in Oakland as a witness before the Circuit Court, being accompanied by Mr. W. H. Dellinger, manager of the Monroe Coal Company's mercantile stores at Dodson and Barnum.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoopoe road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silver open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Mr. W. W. Savage, of Friendsville, Announces His Candidacy.

As will be noticed by reference to the head of the editorial page in this paper today, Mr. Walter W. Savage, of Friendsville, makes an announcement of his candidacy for the nomination for House of Delegates by the Republican party.

Mr. Savage has been an almost lifelong resident of the town in which he at present resides and where he is actively and successfully engaged in the general mercantile business. In addition to this interest he is also connected with varied other enterprises in his home town, being on the board of directors of the First National Bank of Friendsville, which is a thriving and successful financial institution; president of the Friendsville Milling Company and a member of the firm of S. Savage & Son, undertakers. Mr. Savage's church connection is with the Methodist Episcopal denomination, being a consistent member of the church at Friendsville. He is happily married and is the father of five interesting children. The only public office he has heretofore held was that of the Mayoralty of Friendsville, being the municipality's first executive officer under its charter. This position he successfully filled and was urged to accept a second term but declined.

In connection with his candidacy he will make an honest endeavor to be successful and requests his friends throughout the county to support him.

Messrs. Ralph T. Ashby and son have formed a partnership for the purpose of embarking in the general mercantile business at Crellin where they own a desirable lot and buildings suitable for the business. The store will be opened shortly with the junior member of the firm in charge. A general line of goods will be carried.

Mr. Joel Yutzy, of Somerset county, Pa., in company with Mr. Norman Wilhelm, of Sand Patch, spent Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland on business with the Board of School Commissioners. Mr. Yutzy's previous visit to Oakland was made forty-two years ago when he and his five brothers rode through the county horseback and paid their relative, the late Jacob Yutzy, at Sunny side, a visit of a few days. At the time Oakland was a hamlet of a few houses and the country roundabout a wilderness to a great extent. Mr. Wilhelm is a native Garrett countian being a son of Mr. Aaron Wilhelm, and moved to Pennsylvania from District No. 9 a few years ago.

For the first time within the memory of Oakland's most ancient citizens the present winter has been the most remarkable, in one instance at least, that being the utter failure of the ice crop. Heretofore ice has been harvested in great quantities from the streams, ponds and lakes in and about town, but this season not one of the more than twenty-five or thirty ice houses in Oakland has been filled or even partly so, the result being that the consumers of ice will have to depend on the manufactured article the coming summer. To meet this emergency contracts have already been made by one or two consumers with out-of-town manufacturers. Mr. Henry Lauer, of the Oakland Bakery, has received the first of five car loads contracted for by him. The shipment is being stored in the Frantz Hotel house and additional houses will be secured by Mr. Lauer to accommodate later consignments.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, Almighty God has in His wise Providence seen fit to again sever and call from our midst in His mature manhood our esteemed brother, Eugene G. Wilson, and

WHEREAS, Our association with him has caused us to love and respect him and realizing the zeal and faithfulness with which he exemplified the principles of friendship, charity and benevolence, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Wilson Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., has sustained an irreparable loss. We shall miss his genial fraternal associations and timely counsel in the lodge room.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved widow and children our profound sympathy in this their great affliction.

Resolved, That while we deplore the loss of our brother and realizing that this community will miss his active participation in the affairs of life, and that his family has lost the kind admonitions of an indulgent husband and parent, yet we bow in humble submission to the decree of Him who doeth all things well, not forgetting that solemn admonition "That all who are born must die."

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother, also a copy be sent to the local newspapers.

Respectfully submitted in F. C. and B.

A. G. ROSS, LUTHER BROWN, FRED J. SCHROEDER, Committee.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, We as members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., feel deeply the loss of Eugene G. Wilson, a member who was faithful in all things. He was one of nature's true noblemen; brave and generous, true and kind, a good citizen, a representative Old Fellow, a kind husband and father and a generous friend of humanity has laid down life's burdens. His life and labors are an example for the rising generation, for they show what honest industry, integrity and fealty to duty may accomplish when coupled with courage and ability. No clouds darkened the clear sky of his career; honest, faithful, steadfast, pure, he had so lived that when the summons came, he approached his grave "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him," and he down to pleasant dreams; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we as members of Oak Lodge No. 8, do truly and earnestly regret and mourn the loss of such a brother and friend.

Resolved, That as brothers we calmly submit to Him, who has said it is appointed unto all men once to die;

By Thy hands the boon is given, Thou hast taken but Thine own, Lord of earth and God of Heaven, Evermore Thy will be done.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family, loved ones and friends our deepest sympathy, and commend them to Him who is able to keep that which we commit unto Him until that Great Day, and who led our deceased brother to final victory in Heaven.

H. N. CUPPETT, A. T. WHITE, E. E. KISNES, Committee.

Call for Your Letters.

Mrs. Alma Grayson, Miss Lacey Green, Wm. Harton, James L. Hogue, Mrs. Winona Jarboe, L. L. Kimmell, Frederick M. Nos, Mrs. Mary Squires, Miss Mary Dryden Worthington.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

OPENING OF Spring & Summer MILLINERY

Thursday, April First  
Friday, April Second

Mrs. M. L. Scott,  
BALTIMORE STORE.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER

than ever. AND

During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

### A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HAINES, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

## ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

### Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES, BATES' SEERSUCKERS, WHITE GOODS, GINGHAMS, DIMITIES, DRAPERIES, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Window Shades, Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Havetaken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

### HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

BALTIMORE, CONN.

Total Admitted Assets	\$20,654,816.61
Total Liabilities	21,357,224.23
Surplus to Policy Holders	7,687,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND, Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

EDWARD F. CHOICE, Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT, Oakland, Md.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., March 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on Tuesday, April 13, 1909, as required by law, for the purpose of making the 1908 levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the Board,  
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

### ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1042 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the said male and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 29th day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 10th day of April, 1909.

True Copy—Test:  
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.	
One month.....	\$ .25
Three months.....	.75
Six months.....	1.50
One year.....	3.00
SUNDAY.	
Six months.....	.25
12 months.....	.50

The Baltimore News  
BALTIMORE, MD.

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He turned Winthrop.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their camp.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surgeon's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several eubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and water.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrop was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrop stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XX.—Winthrop, badly hurt, died the following morning.

CHAPTER XXI.—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

CHAPTER XXII.—Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrop's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Genevieve took a strong liking to Blake.

CHAPTER XXIV.—On exploration tour they were attacked by a lion. Blake, by great exhibition of courage, repelled the beast. He then set fire to the woods. Miss Leslie told her she had fallen in love with him.

## CHAPTER XXV. In Double Salvation.

WHEN, an hour or more after dawn the next morning, the girl slowly drew open her door and came out of the cave, Blake was nowhere in sight. She sighed, vastly relieved, and hastened across to bathe her flushed face in the spring. Stopping every few moments to listen for his step down the cleft she gathered up a hamper of food and fled to the tree-ladder.

As she drew herself up on the cliff she noticed that this column of smoke rising from the last smouldering brands of a beacon fire that had been built in the midst of the bird colony on the extreme outer edge of the headland. She did not, however, observe that, while the smoke column streamed up from the fire directly skyward beyond it there was a much larger volume of smoke, which seemed to have eddied down the cliff face and was now rolling up into view from out over the sea. She gave no heed to this, for the sight of the beacon had instantly alarmed her with the possibility that Blake was still on the headland, and would imagine that she was seeking him.

She paused, her cheeks aflame. But the only sign of Blake that she could see was the fire itself. She reflected that he might very well have left before dawn. As this was not he had descended at the north end of the cleft and had gone off to the river to start his catamaran. At the thought all the color ebbed from her cheeks and left her white and trembling. Again she stood hesitating. With a sigh she started on toward the signal staff.

She was close upon the border of the bird colony when Blake sat up and she found herself staring into his blinking eyes.

"Hello!" he mumbled, drowsily. He sprang up wide awake, and flushing with the guilty consciousness of what he had done. "Look at the sun—way up! Didn't mean to oversleep. Miss Leslie. You see I was up pretty late tending the beacon. But of course that's no excuse—"

"Don't!" she exclaimed. There were tears in her eyes, yet she smiled as she spoke. "I know what you mean by 'pretty late.' You've been up all night."

"No, I haven't. Not all night—"

"To be sure! I quite understand. Mr. Thomas Blake? Now sit down and eat this luncheon."

"Can't. Haven't time. I've got to get to the river and set to work. I'll get some jerked beef and eat it on the way. You see—"

"Tom!" she protested.

"It's for you," he rejoined, and his lips closed together resolutely.

He was stepping past her, when over the seaward edge of the cliff there came a sound like the yell of a raging sea monster.

"Siren!" shouted Blake, whirling about.

The cloud of smoke beyond the cliff end was now rolling up more to the left. He dashed away towards the north edge of the cliff as though he intended to leap off into space. The girl ran after him as fast as she could over the loose stones. Before she had covered half the distance she saw him halt on the very brink of the cliff and begin to wave and shout like a madman. A few steps farther on she caught sight of the steamer. It was lying close in, only a little way off the north point of the headland.

Even as she saw the vessel, its siren responded to Blake's wild gestures with a series of joyous screams. There could be no mistake. He had been seen. Already they were letting go anchor, and there was a little crowd of men cackling about one of the boats. Blake turned and started on a run for the cliff. But Miss Leslie darted before him, compelling him to halt.

"Wait!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with happy tears. "Tom, it's come now. You needn't go. Let me be a part of our life here—here, where we are!"

But she put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Tom!" she whispered. "Let it be now, before any one—anything can possibly come between us! Let it be a part of our life here—here, where we are!"



"The Man I Love!"

I've learned how brave and true a real man can be. And then have him prove himself a snail!" he cried. "No, I won't, Jenny! I've got to think of Walt till I've seen your father. Ten to one he'll not hear of it—he'll cut you off without a cent. Not but what I'd be glad myself, but you're used to luxury, girl, and I'm a poor man. I can't give them to you—"

She laid a hand on his mouth and smiled up at him in tender mockery.

"Come, now, Mr. Blake; you're not very complimentary. After surviving my cooking all these weeks, don't you think I might do, at a pinch, for a poor man's wife?"

"No, Jenny!" he protested, trying to draw back. "You oughtn't to decide now. When you get back among your friends things may look different. Think of your society friends! Wait till you see me with other men—gentlemen, I'm just a rough, uncultured, ordinary—"

"Hush!" she cried, and she again placed her hand on his mouth. "You shan't say such cruel things about Tom—my Tom—the man I trust—that I—"

Her arms slipped about his neck and her eyes shone up into his with tender radiance.

"Don't!" he begged, hoarsely. "Tain't fair I—I can't stand it!"

"The man I love!" she whispered. He crushed her to him in his great arms.

"My little girl!—dear little girl!" he repeated, and he pressed his lips to her hair.

She snuggled her face closer against his shoulder and replied in a very small voice: "I—I suppose you know that ship captains can marry people."

"But I haven't even a job yet!" he

exclaimed. "Suppose your father—"

"Please listen!" she pleaded. There was a sound like suppressed sobbing. "What is it?" he ventured, and he listened, greatly perturbed. The muffled voice sounded very meek and plaintive: "I'll try to do my part. Mr. Blake—really I will! I—I hope we can manage to struggle along—somehow. You know, I have a little of my own. It's only three—three million; but—"

"What!" he demanded, and he held her out at arm's length, to stare at her in frowning bewilderment. "If I'd known that, I'd—"

"I'd never have given me a chance to—"

"To propose to you, you dear old silly!" she cried, her eyes dancing with tender mirth. "See here!"

She turned from him, and back again, and held up a withered, crumpled flower. He looked, and saw that it was the amaryllis blossom.

"You—kept it!"

"Because—because, even then, then, down in the bottom of my heart, I had begun to realize—to know what you were like—and of course that meant—Tom, tell me! Do you think I'm utterly shameless? Do you blame me for being the one to—"

"Blame you!" he cried. He paused to put a finger under her chin and raise her down-bent face. His eyes were very blue, but there was a twinkle in their depths. "Oh, yes; it was dreadful, wasn't it? But I guess I've no complaint to file just now."

THE END.

## SOME OF LINCOLN'S EPIGRAMS

### Sapient Sayings by the Immortal War Time Chief Executive.

Never be sorry for what you don't write; it is the things you do write that you are usually sorry for.

I have changed my mind. I don't think much of the man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday.

By a course of reasoning Euclid proves that all the angles in a triangle are equal to two right angles. Now if you undertook to disprove that proposition would you prove it false by calling Euclid a liar.

What do you think of those fellows in Wall street who are gambling in gold at such a time as this? For my part I wish every one of them had his devilish head shot off.—(Said to be Lincoln's harshest utterance.)

Whatever change may occur in the quantity of money in any community, time will adjust the rearrangement produced; but while the adjustment is progressing all suffer more or less and very many lose everything that renders life desirable. And no duty is more imperative on the government than that of furnishing the people a sound and uniform currency.

Ever long the most valuable of all arts will be the art of deriving a comfortable subsistence from the smallest area of soil.

All should share the privileges of government who assists in bearing its burdens; consequently, I would admit all whites to the right of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding females.

To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, or as nearly as possible, is a worthy object of any government. With some men liberty means for each man to do as he pleases with himself and the product of his labor; with others it means to do as they please with other men and the product of other men's labors. That issue will continue in this country when my poor tongue shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between right and wrong, the common right of humanity and the divine right of kings. In whatever shape it develops itself it is the same tyrannical spirit that says: "You toil and work and earn bread and I'll eat it."

No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty. Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess and which, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the door of advancement against such as they, and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them, till all of liberty shall be lost.

Our government rests on public opinion. Whoever can change public opinion can change the government practically just so much.

There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law. Among free men there can be no appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and they who take such appeal

are sure to lose their case and pay costs.

Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself.

The one great living principle of all democratic government is that the representative is bound to carry out the known will of his constituents.

A free people in time of peace and quiet, when pressed by no common danger, naturally divide into parties. At such times the man who is for neither party is not, can not be of any consequence.

The candid citizen must confess that if the policy of the government upon vital questions affecting the whole people is to be irrevocably fixed by decisions of the Supreme Court, the instant they are made the people will have ceased to be their own rulers, having to that extent practically resigned the government into the hands of that eminent tribunal.

Intelligence, patriotism, Christianity, a firm reliance on Him who has never yet forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust in the best way all our difficulties.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

## STUDYING THE HUMAN HEART

### Possible Now With Scientific Equipment to See the Cardiac Organ.

The human heart is fast losing its mystery. You can actually see it nowadays—or rather, you can observe its movements in a shadow pictures by means of the Roentgen rays. The fact is not new, but the facilities for applying the idea to medical science have developed wonderfully, and the authority of one of the greatest English hospitals are proud of the latest addition to their electrical department, which will be opened probably in the near future. It is called an "orthodiagraph," because it gives a tracing of the object disclosed in exact relative dimensions.

The apparatus has four arms, one of which holds a small circular, greenish-yellow screen, one a wide black ring, one a wooden case, and the other the little reservoir that acts as a pencil for the tracing. Against a tall canvas screen in the dark stands the person who wants his internal organs to be seen at work. The arms of the machine are lowered until the greenish-yellow screen appears in front. There is heard the faint crackle of electricity, a circle of light appears, and the motions of the heart, reflected on the screen may be followed. Attached to the front of the machine is a bulb. This is in association with the "pencil" behind, and as it is pressed a drawing of the heart is traced in little blue dots upon another white screen at the back.

The novelty of this machine is the perfection to which it has been brought. It may be worked by a finger.

Great value is attached to the use of the orthodiagraph, which will enable accurate and reliable records of the state of patients' hearts to be obtained. At present however, only the outlines and the movements can be observed. It is not possible as yet to see the structure of the heart. The orthodiagraph was made at Naunheim, Germany.

**Superstitious as Ever.**  
Superstitions are as numerous and as absurd today as during the middle ages. But instead of burning our sorcerers, fortune-tellers, palmists and crystal-gazers, we pay them. Remarkable progress.—Vienna Zeitung.

**Cleopatra Homely!**  
So Cleopatra was homely after all! Well, at its worst, history is only like those newspapers in which every poor fellow headline is young and beautiful.

**Make the Best of Things.**  
A jolly temper is not the sign of an empty head. Become a philosopher and skip over troubles and never cross bridges before you reach them.

**Good Definition.**  
True wit is nature to advantage dressed.—Pope.

## SCHOOL INSPIRED BY LINCOLN

### Scope of the University at Cumberland Gap for Poor Boys and Girls.

An endowment fund of half a million dollars is required to put Lincoln Memorial university at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., abreast of its opportunities. Princely gifts have already been bestowed upon the enterprise by many wealthy people of the country. The institution is for the benefit of the poor, primarily the poor of east Tennessee, whom Lincoln loved so well.

To teach young men and women not only to know but to do things is the fundamental idea of the Lincoln Memorial university. In their endeavors to obtain the necessary endowment fund those in charge of the movement say at the outset that it is not their intention to build up an institution on the plan of Harvard, Yale, the University of Virginia or Columbia. The curriculum of the university at Cumberland Gap includes all the various courses and trades as well. The general divisions of the institution at the present time are the normal, industrial, academic and the medical. They embrace domestic science, commercial training, music, printing, mechanical engineering, elocution, art, preparatory, collegiate, medicine and trained nursing. With the aid of the endowment fund it is the intention to install departments of all the trade schools.

The school is located in the Cumberland mountains and is for the benefit of the young men and women who want education, but who are unable to pay what is charged by the greater institutions of the country. Cumberland Gap is a part of that section known as Appalachian America, in which there is a population of over five millions of people. The young men and women of that section are too poor to pay traveling expenses to any great university even if the tuition at such institutions were offered free. To give such young men and women the opportunity of becoming better citizens and thereby benefit the country is the object of the Lincoln centennial endowment committee and at the same time to establish a national memorial to Abraham Lincoln.

The first steps toward establishing of this work were made in 1897. One of the prime movers in the enterprise was General O. O. Howard, who had the inspiration of Lincoln for a start. The great emancipator was interested in the welfare of the people of eastern Tennessee in 1863. He urged General Howard at that time to interest himself in their behalf, for they had helped Lincoln in his work. When the war was over General Howard and a few others undertook to carry out on a larger scale than Lincoln foresaw a movement which has already borne fruit. A charter was obtained giving authority to organize a board of directors and different departments. The board purchased the present property subject to heavy mortgages, and, finally, with the kindness of Mr. Carnegie, the last money—\$2,300—was given and the mortgages were discharged.

At the start the university had nearly 200 students. Now it has 600, and many come and are turned away because the institution has no means properly to care for them. A small tuition is charged. Students come many miles afoot, often destitute, but pleading for a chance to earn their education by working on the farm of the institution or in some of its shops. The expenses for a term of twelve weeks, from tuition fee to board, ranges from \$32.75 to \$45.50.

If a student, boy or girl, goes to the institution penniless and is willing to help himself or herself in doing work about the farm or in the shops the institution so far as it may be able advances the necessary money and takes the student's note for the amount. This note is never collected except on his or her course and goes out into the world he or she may pay back to the university the advance, with-

out interest, and then it is advanced to some other student who is unable to pay. It is the experience of the officers of the school that nearly all students who have been helped in this manner never forget it and that they take pride in paying back the money advanced.

The story following, told by Dr. William L. Stookbury, president of the institution, illustrates its scope and possibilities: "A young man came into my room," said the president, "carrying an old fashioned carpetbag. In his honest way he said, 'I've come to go to school, and I ain't got no money hardly.' I asked him if he had written before coming. He said he had not; that he had just made up his mind he wanted to go to school and walked thirty-five miles through the snows of the mountains. We had little in the way of bedding at the time, for we were well filled with students. I skir-mished around, and, with the assistance of my wife, we secured one quilt. He took it to the dormitory near by, and for some time that constituted all the bedding he had. We were not able to furnish him a pillow. He was very industrious and learned rapidly. He was willing to do what he was asked. I wrote about his case to a lady in New York, and she sent me \$25 to help the boy through for a year. The boy worked in the shops or on the farm half of the day and went to school the other half. At the close of the term he had advanced rapidly and had paid all his expenses. He went home to the mountains of Kentucky. Soon after he taught in a public school for four months. Then he came back to us and took another course. He now holds a responsible position with the Louisville and Nashville railroad in his native state."

Another student became interested in one of the products of the university farm. That product was manufactured into a useful article. The institution put the article on the market. The student went on the road and solicited orders. In this way he paid back the money that had been advanced in his case. His experience in taking orders secured for him another place, and he is now a full fledged traveling salesman.

The university possesses 600 acres of ground, and near the center is the campus. The latter comprises walks and drives and is shaded by native and imported trees. The principal buildings is Grant-Lee hall, used largely for industrial work as well as for boys' dormitory; Avery hall, the gift of Samuel P. and Mrs. Avery of New York, used as a girls' dormitory; Ellen M. Myers hall, holding the primary, normal and academic classes, the chemical building for physics and the better instruction of the hygienic classes and the training of nurses; Arthur house, used as a conservatory of music which department is self supporting; several cottages (gifts of friends), to be used for teachers and to rent to mountain families whose children attend the university; the Carnegie library building with library and class rooms, and the new auditorium for chapel services and the large congregations.

Some of the buildings named were contracted and built by the students of the university. The Carnegie library building was built, furnished and decorated entirely by students. For the time put in on such work, or any other work in connection with the institution, students are paid. This is one of the features of the Lincoln Memorial university, and it will appeal to young men and women who are hungering for education, whose means will not permit them to attend more prominent schools. The scheme of institution has been indorsed by educators connected with other universities and by United States Senators and representatives congress and by the clergy of nearly all denominations.

GUY WRIGHT.  
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WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA Hunting the Elephant

By Frederick R. Toombs

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A WILD bull elephant is the noblest work of God," recently said a well known African hunter to the writer.

Undoubtedly the sight of him lunging through a tropical forest, trunk upraised, tusks glistening, eyes gleaming, legs like monoliths crushing all opposition, is more than enough to fill with awe akin to fear the soul of a mere human, no matter how steady his nerves, how true his rifle or how clear his conscience.

That Mr. Roosevelt should not be satisfied with the dangers of lion, hippopotamus and rhinoceros killing and desires to add to them the unquestioned perils of elephant tracking is cumulative proof of his ambition to experience every possible thrill that this little world affords. His chosen hunting field on the Uganda plateau affords probably the best elephant territory now remaining in all Africa. Remote from the coast, infrequently touched even on its edges by whites, growing luxuriantly the pachyderm's best liked foods, well watered and well shaded, central Uganda was apparently created by the gods of the elephant as the ideal breeding place and playground of their favorite children.

African elephant hunting is more hazardous than that of India, where the ventures have trained elephants, on the backs of which large baskets or howdahs are placed to carry the riflemen comparatively out of harm's way. But no such trained pachyderms are had in Africa, and the tracking and attacking must be done on foot, an operation said by the renowned authority, Sir Samuel Baker, to be the most dangerous sport on earth, for since many elephants are killed without any danger on foot, it is absolutely inevitable that the charge of a wounded animal will sooner or later have to be met successfully by the man who presses closely into combat with him—met successfully if the hunter would preserve his life from the onslaught of a beast that calls forth every ounce of his swiftness, unhesitating, intuitive courage. Like the hunter of the jungle lion, the slayer of the tusked behemoth

calculated to instantly bring down the animal are those that penetrate the brain, and this, of course, cannot be penetrated unless a man knows just how it is situated inside the skull.

When a herd takes alarm at a party of attackers and starts on a rampage across country the hunters must travel at a punishing rate if they desire to secure any of the specimens, and were into whatever is in the path of the crashing monsters. Obstructing trees, torn up by the roots, are thrown aside like so much driftwood on an ocean shore, and they will go fifty miles at a stretch over country of a nature that men would cover only twenty miles in the same period. Frequently elephants of the same herd become angered at each other and indulge in forest duels that would make a bull-fight look like a kissing bee down on the old farm. The English authority, G. P. Sanderson, actually witnessed such an engagement and describes it and the subsequent hunt as follows:

"The elephants were separated from us by a deep ravine, and we saw them lunge ferociously at each other, cutting deep gashes with their sharp tusks. The canyons bowed and trees shook as they bore each other backward and forward. The noise was terrific, when the beast nearest us, evidently having enough and losing large quantities of blood from his wounds, turned, uttered a deep roar of pain and fled across the ravine to near where we stood behind a clump of bushes. He began to destroy the foliage in sheer fury and grunted deeply. He was very large. It must have been a genuine monster that worsted him. Suddenly the animal backed away and stood stark still. Not a sound could be heard. He gazed straight in our direction, and I knew that he had winded us. His frenzy now sent his ears forward, his tail up, and straight at us he charged with incredible swiftness, considering his size. I stepped out into the open to clear my gun of the bushes and fired. I looked to see where the elephant lay. 'Good heavens! He had not even been checked. To my horror he was upon me. His tusks came through the smoke like the crocodile of a locomotive, and I had just time to fall flat before being impaled on them. His ponderous left foot came within a few inches of my left thigh, and I



BY THE LAKE WITH BIG GAME.

has thrown his life in the balance, and if the balance swings against him only he himself is to blame.

Another way of hunting the beasts in a safe way, unknown in Africa, is the Indian custom of organizing immense drives with from 300 to 500 men, enclosing a herd of elephants and forcing it by noise and other demonstrations to enter a large, specially prepared inclosure, termed a kraal. There the tuskers can readily be killed, or the beasts can be taken out individually and trained to the various kinds of work they are capable of performing. While it is true that elephant drives somewhat similar in nature are at times resorted to in Africa, they are conducted on much smaller scales, and the beasts are driven in front of the hunters who kill them instead of into inclosures.

In elephant shooting it is vitally important that the hunter have a detailed knowledge of the makeup of the brain of the beast, as the shots best

would have been crushed had I not drawn my legs forward as, shrieking shrilly, he rushed directly over me.

"My companion escaped by leaping into the ravine. The beast kept straight on and disappeared, leaving me soaked and my hair matted with the blood that flowed from his wounds."

When elephants "in each other one of their favorite times is to lie off each other's tails. It is an especially fond of doing this to wild females in the case of the males, who roam about and feed with their tails and night, usually resting from five to ten in the morning and the middle of the afternoon. In warm weather they bathe frequently and roll around in the mud. At such times they are shot comparatively rarely. They are never swimmers, being through the water with only the tips of their trunks or the tops of their heads showing above the surface. An elephant shot in the water floats while a hippopotamus sinks. The fastest rate at which African ele-

phants have ever been known to travel is about fifteen miles an hour, the maximum length of their stride being from six and a half to seven feet.

Stalking one or two particular animals from a herd (the herds in Uganda number from ten to fifty members) is a task requiring consummate hunting skill. The herds travel with the females in front and the bulls in the rear, and herds are usually attacked from either the side or the rear. Solitary bulls, called "rogue" elephants, generally wildly vicious even before attacked, also present interesting problems. The natives have developed great aptitude in following and interpreting the footprints (spoor) of the quarry, whether lions, elephants, antelopes or other game. If it is old the edges have crumbled and they are filled, or partly so, with drift sand and bits of leaves. Wounded elephants are also tracked by the blood stains on the elephant grass through which they pass, and by the height of the stains on the grass it can be estimated how dangerous the wound is.

In "On Safari" Abel Chapman tells of an attack by a bull elephant that almost cost him his life. He says: "Archer and I approached to within thirty yards of the animal (near the shore of Lake Baringo, British East Africa) and hoped to get a good shot without detection beforehand. Suddenly the wind shifted, and the elephant caught our scent. Instantaneously he was all alert. Suddenly he disappeared in the jungle brake, and while trying to spy him a heavy crashing sound directly before us told us he was coming. At once a big square forehead appeared directly above us in the tall grass (ten or twelve feet high) only a few yards away, resembling the hoary gray tower of some old village church."

"I placed a 303 bullet in his temple at the point described by experts, halfway between the eye and the orifice of the ear, though his ear was as big as a barn door. Archer, in front, tried the effective forehead shot, aiming at the base of the trunk. The beast swerved from sight under these blows, but quickly reappeared again just as I had reloaded. He crashed at us viciously from our right, and we each put bullets into his head from the side, his ear almost touching our rifle muzzles. Archer hitting him with a 40 and I with two more 303, following with two lead slugs from a 45 black powder rifle. But these total seven shots in vital parts had no apparent effect, and the beast headed into a heavy thorn jungle. We followed but for miles he outsped us, and we reluctantly gave up the chase, marveling that any animal could live, much less travel, so far and so fast with seven ordinarily deadly bullets in his skull. Our natives continued the pursuit twenty miles and gave up. Later the beast was found dead at a point about forty miles distant, his great tusks, weighing ninety pounds apiece, having been taken by a native ivory trader."

"This elephant was estimated to weigh almost 12,000 pounds, the greatest weight known being 14,000 pounds, and this latter animal stood practically twelve feet high, the record height for the modern pachyderm."

The elephant carcass is a choice prize for the natives. They climb upon its side and cut a large hole straight down into the interior, just as a mining shaft is sunk, and the natives climb down out of sight in the "shaft" to hunt about for choice morsels. A coating of elephant fat and blood is a popular substitute for clothing among certain Uganda savages, who believe that no people should wear clothes until after marriage.

Elephant hunters in Uganda find ant hills a valuable aid as observatories. These hills tower to a considerable height, and many of them can be easily climbed. Others rise sharply like smokestacks, and, being hollow, holes are frequently dug in their sides and fires built for cooking. A perfect draft is produced by the hollow interior, and the smoke is carried off at the top. So numerous are these hills that they are a distinctive, typical feature of the country. Cases are known where hunters have saved their lives from charging elephants by dodging behind convenient ant hills.

The charge of an aroused elephant herd is, by the way, a sight never to be forgotten if the object of it escapes with his life. A writer in the Geographic Magazine describes such an assault by African elephants near Lake Rudolph, as follows:

"We entered a patch of dense African jungle. Huge prickly aces, enormous cactuses with long sharp points and a tall feathery plant like privet made up a safe asylum from ordinary mortals. Very few animals sufficed to turn hunters into hunted. No. 1, a cow, charged down on us. Jumping aside, I killed her as she rushed on my gun carrier not four feet from him. Hardly had we struck the spoor of another lot when a young bull suddenly bore down on me. However, a lucky forehead shot laid him low. While skinning one of these heads the whole place seemed alive with elephants smashing toward us. Seizing my rifle, I ran ahead. Suddenly a line of over forty elephants broke cover, about twenty-five in the first line jammed together like a cavalry regiment charging. Being only twenty yards from me when they appeared, with the center bearing directly down on me, I own to feeling they had the best of me. I saw my only chance was killing the flank one. In a second I dropped the left hand one, which, falling inwardly, inclined the whole troop a little to the right. Within ten yards I fired my remaining barrel, dropping another, coming still further in direction to the right. Another second the flank one on the left rushed past, almost knocking me down."

"I felt thankful for such a lucky escape and blessed my new 450 calibre rifle, which had done such good work."



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## NOBLE OAKLAND WOMAN GONE TO HER REWARD

After Years of Suffering Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis Passed Away This Morning.

Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis, wife of Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland, died at the family home in Oakland this morning at half past six o'clock after an illness extending over four years, of a complication of diseases. Thus one of God's chosen ones has received her reward for a life spent in contemplation of the future; a life devoted to her family and by precept and example following in the footsteps of the Lowly One. Mrs. Davis was the daughter of Alexander Philson of Berlin, Pa., and was born June 13th, 1836. On March 4th, 1848, she married, her death this morning severing a happy union of more than fifty-one years' duration. Besides her husband Mrs. Davis leaves two sons, Messrs. Charles S., and John W. Davis, all of Oakland. Another son, Rev. William C. Davis, died a few years ago. The death of this son left a void in the life of his devoted mother and it may be stated that her decline in health was coincident with his demise. Mrs. Davis was a member of St. Paul's M. E. church for more than half a century; she led a pure, noble Christian life; at all times and under all circumstances in harmony with the doctrines of her church and in accord with her conscience. Her death removes from Oakland one who was loved, respected and revered for her kindly acts and deeds of charity; her love of home and home ties and all that makes life beautiful. Words are inadequate to convey to the mind the loveliness of her character and the deep respect in which she was held by her hosts or friends. Her funeral will occur Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from St. Paul's M. E. church.

SAMUEL A. PHILSON.

Samuel A. Philson, brother of Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis, whose death is noted above, died at his home in Berlin, Pa., on Saturday, March 27th, 1909, aged 77 years, 9 months and 22 days. The cause of Mr. Philson's death was paralysis, with which he was stricken ten days prior to his demise. He was a prominent and life long resident of Berlin.

DR. EDWARD P. IRONS.

Died, in Baltimore, on Sunday last, Dr. Edward P. Irons, aged 84 years. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Annie R. Ramsey, of Windsor Hill, Baltimore, who is well known here. Dr. Irons was an uncle of Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

CHARLES MOORE.

Died, at the residence of Mr. Enoch Kessner, Loch Lynn Heights, Tuesday evening, Charles Moore, in the 37th

year of his age, after a brief illness. Deceased was born in the Beckman settlement and spent most of his life in this neighborhood. He was a very exemplary young man and was well liked by all who knew him. His only near relative is a sister residing in Baltimore. He was a consistent member of the M. E. church and an Odd-Fellow. The funeral services will be at 1 o'clock p. m. to-day under the direction of the Odd-Fellows. Rev. Bolton will conduct the services, assisted by Revs. Idleman and Stoneking. The interment will be in the Beckman cemetery.

MRS. HANNAH A. BOWMAN

Died, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Virginia Pierce, Mountain Lake Park, Friday night, April 2nd, 1909, after a brief illness. Mrs. Hannah A. Bowman, at the age of 88 years, 9 months and 3 days. She was the daughter of Moses and Hannah Bowers, and was united in marriage to Adam Bowman March 17th, 1842, this union being blessed with ten children, nine daughters and one son. Of these three daughters and the son preceded her to the heavenly country; also her husband. Mother Bowman was converted at seven years of age and three years later joined the Methodist Episcopal church, being a member of this body for more than seventy-seven years, and being a faithful and true follower of her Lord and Master for more than eighty-one years. She leaves to mourn her loss six daughters and a large number of grand and great grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted at Rowlesburg, W. Va., Monday, April 5th, by her pastor, Rev. J. O. Bolton, of Mt. Lake Park, assisted by Rev. Hanna, of Rowlesburg, in the M. E. church, her body being interred in the Rowlesburg cemetery beside that of her husband to await the final resurrection of the dead.

Married.

SMOUSE-STANTON.—Mr. Ralph T. Smouse, son of the well-known lumber dealer, ex-City Councilman Thomas F. Smouse, was united in marriage to Miss Ruth Stanton, of Grantsville, Md., last evening at six o'clock, in the parlors of the Gladstone Hotel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. A. Wagner, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Frostburg, in the presence of a few friends of the young couple. After the marriage a wedding dinner was partaken of by Mr. and Mrs. Smouse and their guests, and later in the evening they took a carriage for Cumberland. Mr. Smouse is a well known young Cumberlander and is in the employ of his father, in the Third National Bank building. His bride, a charming young lady, is the daughter of Mr. William Stanton, a prosperous farmer of Grantsville, Md., and a niece of Mr. Louis Stanton, a Frostburg hardware merchant. They will reside in Cumberland. Monday's Cumberland News.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

## ROBBED MAILS FOR LONG TIME

Young Carrier Arrested by Inspector Allen.

In the fastness of Laurel Mountain, along a lonely road that winds over the hills and along the chasms from Bruce-ton Mills, in Preston county, W. Va., to Fairchance, Pa., William C. Leib, U. S. star route carrier until Tuesday, accomplished feats of lawlessness that have not been equalled since the institution of the star route system by the government. With the cunning of the shrewdest crook this mountaineer of less than 21 has been systematically robbing the U. S. mail given to his keeping to the extent that the people whom he serves have abandoned the use of the mails altogether. Leib is now confined in the Uniontown, Pa., jail, having been placed there Tuesday evening by Postoffice Inspector E. I. Allen, to whom credit for remarkable work must be given.

The road between the Mills and Fairchance is an unused one, there being but few houses along its narrow windings. But one-fourth of the distance is in West Virginia, the rest drifting from the Pennsylvania State line down the mountain to Fairchance where the post-office is the feeder of the route. For months, after the appointment of Leib to the route, letters and other mail disappeared but no blame was laid to the door of the uncouth looking mountaineer. Time went on and the disappearance of important letters became more prevalent. Soon registered mail, locked securely in the pouch, carried by Leib began to disappear and this kept up with such regularity that the patrons along the route became suspicious.

No simple minded country folks were so well versed with the proper procedure to carry the matter before the Department at Washington. Instead they began to look for the thief in their own way. In the meantime suspicious began to fasten on Leib and finally those who had been victimized by him followed him over the mountain.

In the road, fragments of letters, scraps of newspapers and other pieces of mail were discovered in his wake, showing he did not care to carry unnecessary weight and mail that looked unimportant to him he tore to pieces and threw by the way side.

At a secluded place in the mountains he placed in hiding his outfit for robbing the pouches. This consisted of a key which fitted the pouches, scissors and mullage similar to that used on envelopes.

His plan was to get his pouch at Fairchance, carry it to his tools and then use his key. If the contents looked inviting, he would open the letters extract a portion of the money and then reclose the envelopes and send them on their way. Inspector Allen is of the belief that hundreds of dollars were taken by him in this manner. Leib demonstrated his smoothness by the fact that he never took all the money from a letter.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

A number of cottages have been rented recently, among the number we note the following:

The Waugh cottage to Mr. John D. Hayden.

The Bates cottage near the lake to Mr. Petty, of near Morgantown, W. Va.

The Heartsense cottage to a gentleman from Charleston, W. Va.

The Young cottage to Mr. James Anderson, who has been residing on the Major Burns farm.

The Allen cottage near the Hayden store building, to Mr. Jas. A. Enlow. Mrs. Frank Rathbun is lying at the point of death at the home of a relative near Cleveland, Ohio. She had been operated on for an internal cancer. No hopes are entertained for her recovery. Mr. Rathbun was summoned to her bedside Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Hart, who have resided in this community for several years, will return to their old home in Morgantown, W. Va., about June 1st.

A line of sewerage, about one-half mile in length, commencing at the main in front of the Mountain Lake hotel and running to Wheeling avenue, is being put in under the direction of Mr. J. L. Echard. This line, together with the necessary laterals, will give sewerage to the entire northeastern section of the Park.

Monday and Tuesday the Little Yough in the neighborhood of the Park was lined with fishermen, but owing to the swollen condition of the stream, the catch was light.

Rev. Joseph Lee leaves today on a visit to England and Ireland. He will be absent about two months.

Lumber is being put on the ground for the new flour mill at Lock Lynn.

## NATURAL GAS FOR OAK- LAND ALMOST ASSURED

The Matter To Be Determined by the Attitude of Her Citizens.

Whether or not natural gas will be brought to Oakland by the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company altogether depends upon the attitude of the residents of the town, as the matter has been placed before the people by Mr. J. D. Northrup, general superintendent of the company, and Mr. J. D. Chevrant, manager of the Lonaconing division of the gas company, through the Oakland Board of Trade, which body held a meeting in the Council chamber last night and appointed seven solicitors to visit every property holder in Oakland today and to make their reports at another meeting of the Board to be held tonight at eight o'clock.

Last night's meeting, in the absence of Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, president of the Board of Trade, was presided over by Mr. D. M. Mason, its vice president, with Mr. Samuel Lawton as secretary.

The solicitors appointed were given specified territory to cover so that no property owner will be missed and none will be approached by more than one solicitor. The solicitors were furnished blank agreements to be signed by the property owners whereby they agree with the gas company to become takers of gas for a term of three years from October 1st, 1909, at the flat rate of 25 cents per thousand cubic feet.

The meeting last night was largely attended and those present were enthusiastic over the fact that gas may be brought to Oakland during the present summer.

The plan of the gas company is to tap the trunk line of pipes at Gorman and come through Loch Lynn to Oakland and thence to Terra Alta. At the latter place a proposition in effect the same as was made to the Oakland people is under consideration and our neighbors at Terra Alta are working with a vim and push that will surely win. Oakland, not to be outdone, should fall into line and use every endeavor to get the gas here, which will add materially to the comfort and well being of our citizens; will bring to us added numbers and more desirable residents; will be the means of planting industries in our midst and with the added number of residents will cause our merchants to sell more goods, create a better market for the product of our farms and truckers and make it possible to heat and light our home and places of business and operate gas engines at a much lower rate than we are accustomed to paying. In addition to these things the burdens of the housewife will be materially lessened, for with gas ranges and heaters very little or possibly no dirt or dust will accumulate.

That the gas will come depends largely upon the success attending the efforts of the solicitors who start out this morning to interview the residents of Oakland. That gas is more economical than coal goes without saying; that it is safe to use there is no doubt, provided the proper care is exercised, and the comfort attending its use cannot be appreciated by any except those who have been consumers in places where gas is considered as much of a necessity as coal is in Oakland or any other place where gas has not been introduced.

In passing, at the meeting last night a large number of agreements were signed by those present and handed into the secretary of the Board of Trade. The signers included bankers, merchants, newspaper men and men in private life.

To get gas into Oakland depends upon the outcome of today's work by the solicitors. Sign the agreement when it is presented and you will never regret the act!

## Promoted

Mr. J. C. Kendall, who for the past twenty-five years has been the manager of the Kendall Brothers great lumber camps at Kendall, has been relieved of his duties there and made superintendent of the far greater lumber plant at Crellin, Md. He took charge of his new field on Monday last. All of which goes to prove that a school master is fitted to more elaborate work than what teaching seems to be and while good teaching always is great J. C. Kendall will make good wherever he is placed. Put that down as a settled equation.—Myersdale Commercial.

## Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Gordon Browning, Mr. Tho. Heuer, Miss Jessie Smith, Mr. Henry Solomon, Miss Charlotte Sweet, Mr. Frank E. Vernia.

The Republican for Job Work.

## COUNTY BOARDS TO MEET

Governor Calls Gathering Of Commissioners For April 21.

Governor Crothers Monday sent out invitations to the meeting of County Commissioners, which he has scheduled for April 21. The invitations were sent particularly to the president of each board, to the counsel and to the clerk. It is stated in the invitations that such other members as care to come will be welcome, but the presence of these officials is especially desired. The meeting will be held at 10 o'clock in the morning in the State Board rooms of the Union Trust Building.

Interest in the coming conference has been aroused all over the state and the developments there will be watched closely by the people in every county. No such gathering has ever been called together before, and exactly what is to be "sprung" upon the County Commissioners when they arrive is not known. The Governor, in explaining his purpose in assembling the County Commissioners, indicates that he has in mind some practical reforms in which he hopes to get the co-operation of the county people.

One of these is the question of repairing roads. In the opinion of the Governor as well as others who have had opportunity for looking into the matter the present method in force in most of the counties leaves much to be desired. In one or two counties, up-to-date modern, progressive methods are used and the people get full value for the money they spend. In a number of them this is not the case. It is understood the Governor believes that the system of mending roads should be uniform in all the counties and he has a number of suggestions along this line, by which money can be saved and better results obtained, which he will lay before the Commissioners as well as to ask them for suggestions and information.

Another proposition which the Governor expects to bring up is that of election expenses. It is his belief that at least \$25,000, and probably much more, can be saved in the counties at each election without in the slightest impairing the efficiency and fairness of the elections. He also believes that a similar sum can be saved at each election in Baltimore city, if the right method is adopted. He expects to get some information and to ask some questions on this line at the meeting as well as to make some proposals.

A third matter which will come up is the question of uniform county government. The Governor will submit to the County Commissioners, whether better government, less expensive and more efficient, cannot be obtained by having each county governed in one way and that the most modern way, than by having a different system in each county. He expects to get from the meeting much information that will be of value to him, and from the responses received since the announcement was first made that he intended to call this conference, it is probable that his ideas will meet with an energetic response.

The interest which the county people have taken in the State road question has been of the most intense kind. The Governor is anxious to impress upon the minds of the County Commissioners, who are the governing bodies in the different counties, that unless the work the State is doing in building good roads is supplemented by the counties themselves it will fall short of what is really desired. Each county, he believes, should find in the work the State is doing and the money it is spending in building good roads, a stimulant to action for itself, not only in building roads to serve as complements to the State roads, but in properly repairing those they have.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

John Baxter Brown and Fannie Bryant, both of Piedmont, W. Va.

John Thomas Calhoun, of Keyser, W. Va., and Minnie Margaret Kempfner, of Rodamer, W. Va.

Bliss Jamison and Mollie Elizabeth Nethkin, both of Oakland.

Archie Clarence Talkington and Bertie M. DeVault, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Charles Lemuel Knotts, of Kitzmiller, and Priscilla Bell, of Tunnelton, W. Va.

Martin Leo McRobie and Nellie Eleanor Glass, both of Bloomington.

William Jackson Hamrick and Nettie Jane Heyner, both of Bergoo, W. Va.

Fred Jackson Lee, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Elizabeth Wade, of Sutton, W. Va.

Fred Scott and Carrie Jones, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Lock Wood Bland and Loraline Gager, both of New Martinsville, W. Va.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock.

## CONTRACT FOR WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE

Awarded Monday Night By Council to Wm. Tunney, of Joliet, Ill.

At the meeting of the City Council Monday night a step forward which will eventually give to Oakland a metropolitan air, and which will mean more to its citizens a few years later than they can possibly realize now, was taken, when the contract for the installation of a water system and the construction of sewerage for the entire municipality was awarded to William Tunney, of Joliet, Ill.

Mr. Tunney was one of a great number of contractors who submitted their bids at a previous meeting of Council and which after careful consideration and tabulation was found to be the lowest, the figures at which the contract was awarded him being \$31,784 for water and sewerage system complete, including the reservoir of three hundred thousand gallons' capacity, but exclusive of the hose house and pumping station, the contracts for these buildings being deferred until a later day, it being discovered only a day or two previous to the awarding of the contract, that Mr. Tunney for the water system that the municipal lot on Third street is but forty by forty feet and that the plans drawn and adopted by Council for the municipal building contemplates a structure 28x50 feet, hence the plans will necessarily have to be redrafted and the proposed building made so it can be erected on the site provided for it. Who is responsible for this misfit of building and lot no one seems to know. New plans are now under way by the engineer and the deferred erection of the building will not in any manner retard the work on the water and sewerage systems.

Under the contract between Mr. Tunney and Council one hundred and fifty days is the time specified for the completion of the work of installing the two systems, the contractor agreeing to begin excavating for the reservoir within a few days and as soon as that is under way he will begin excavating for the pipes.

By an agreement between Council and Mr. Tunney the plans for the sewerage will be changed in some particulars as will also that of the water pipes. The drawings of the engineer do not contemplate the laying of water or sewerage pipes along one or two of the streets where Council deems best. They should go, this being one of the changes agreed; another is that of the outfall of the sewerage in the east end of town.

In addition to letting the contract above referred to, Messrs. D. E. Bolden, James H. Painter and Charles Liller, the three recently elected Councilmen were sworn into office by Mayor West, and the Council was organized by the election of Mr. J. M. Stanton as president; Mr. John C. Dunham, clerk; Mr. W. R. Offutt, attorney. Other officers who qualified were Mr. D. M. Mason, tax collector; William Browning and Bartlett Nethken, policeman.

## BITTINGER.

This week began with delightful spring weather, accompanied by bright sunshine which coaxed the bees and flies from their winter stupor.

In spite of predictions of local weather prognosticators, who foretold a failure of the maple sugar crop this season, all the camp owners have gathered a satisfactory quantity of very fine sugar and are now talking of closing their camps for the season.

Miss Minnie Kamp, of Accident, spent a few days last week in this village, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Bittinger. Edward Moon, of Piedmont, W. Va., was visiting his cousin, Mrs. Arlette Beachy, at this place, last week.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf returned to her home at this place last Friday evening, after having taught a successful term in the Duckworth school during the school year just closed.

W. A. Althens conducted an old time song service at the "Savory Hill" school house on last Sunday evening.

Mr. Beckman, of Meadow Mountain, drove to this village last Monday morning and left a quantity of good things to eat at the Lutheran parsonage as a donation from the friends of the pastor.

Lloyd Breneman has his shingle mill in operation and is cutting shingles for Cornelius Bowser and others.

Mrs. Thomas Swan, of Bloomington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hendershot, of this neighborhood, this week.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

## DIXON & KELSO

### FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

### DIXON & KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

ours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

# PAGES FROM THE GARRETT COUNTY ROAD RED BOOK

State of Maryland  
MARYLAND GEOLOGICAL SURVEY  
Highways Division.  
Baltimore, Md., March 3, 1909.  
Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County,  
Oakland, Md.,

Gentlemen:  
I have carefully studied the rules and instructions, as given in the pamphlet so headed, and would earnestly recommend them for careful study by your Road Supervisors, and that they may be followed in detail. By so doing I am sure marked improvement will soon be manifest in the roads of the county. I particularly advocate the persistent use of the log drag as therein referred to.

Very respectfully,  
W. W. CROSBY,  
Chief Engineer.

## A ROAD RED BOOK Of Rules and Instructions for use of Supervisors in Garrett County, Md.

"A country road like every other piece of human work, is bad, or tolerable, or good, just in proportion to the amount of sense and industry that has been put into its construction; and a well done job is a testimonial to the maker's intellect."  
"A good road is a splendid investment; it raises the value of every acre of land within its reach; it shortens distance, saves time, wagons, horse flesh, harness, increases the load and lessens the burden, and makes it possible to haul two tons to market with the same power that now leaves one ton stuck in the mire. It brings us closer together, drives out gloom, makes neighbors of hermits, discounts every farm mortgage and brings joy and contentment to every community. Imagine a man, knee deep in mud, trying to look cheerful!"  
"Every citizen ought to contribute his mite of sense to the management of the public roads. It is the most important question that can claim his attention."—*L. B. Potter, in Country Roads.*

### ROAD SUPERVISORS AND THEIR WORK.

"The road supervisor having a certain district in charge should, as early as possible in the spring and before the snow and ice have entirely disappeared from the roads, go over and inspect every portion of the roads entrusted to his care and notice particularly the flow of the water along the ditches and through the culverts, paying special attention to the flow on the nearly level portions. Notes should be made that will enable him to work the ditches properly after the roads have become dry, and when there is no way of determining which way the water should run, except by the more expensive method of employing an engineer."  
"As soon as possible to do such work, all lines of drainage should be opened and kept open until the road-bed is entirely drained; care should be taken to lead all surface flow into the proper channels and not allow it to remain on the traveled way. Careful attention to this important preliminary work will go far toward putting the roads into good condition and make future work easier, more satisfactory and more lasting."

"Under our present system of spring road repairs, much of the work has been rendered necessary by reason of neglect or careless work in the preceding fall, and where the road has been so neglected that it has been allowed to freeze up in bad condition, extra work must be done to counteract the continued effects of such neglect."—*From Red Book of Minnesota, 1907.*  
Do not accept the office of supervisor unless you are willing to give your time and very best energy for the public good. When you have qualified, go over all the roads that will be under your charge and study the problems with which you will have to deal; that of drainage will always be uppermost. Consult with abutting land owners and wherever practicable make agreements with them for the working of the smoother sections of the road with a drag, at a nominal sum, noting the agreement in a book to be kept for that purpose.

Begin work early in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground. At this time the earth is soft and comparatively easy to move. Where heavy grading and "crowning" of the road is necessary it is all the more important to begin early before the ground has hardened.

Where the ground is stony or where much earth must be moved from the gutters, first use a plow to loosen it, and then grade up the solid earth into the "crown," rejecting all organic matter, mud or stone. Here the drag is most useful in shaping and giving the proper "slope."

It is time and money wasted to attempt to work the public highways with a road machine alone at any time. Do not attempt to move a large amount of earth with a drag at any one time, but repeat the dragging often and the result will show for itself.

Where you have narrow flat roads without drainage try to improve them. Take the worst places, the impassable mud holes, the guttered hills, the steep grades; work them first and fix them so that the improvement will be permanent.

Continue to go over the roads throughout the season, repairing any soft spot before it becomes a mud hole, keep the drainage open and remove all loose stones. Keep the road work in the hands of one set of men if possible and pull the drags and plows with the same teams all the time; both horses and men will do better and more work each succeeding day.

Keep an account of each day in detail, the work accomplished, the men and teams employed, and the cost; this will often show the way to a material saving of money.

Try to reduce your work to a system. Consult freely with the road engineer and gain the advantage of his advice.

Try to awaken pride in your working force to accomplish the greatest amount of work possible in the time allotted.

"Not money alone makes good roads, or makes the roads better, but skill in plans and labor."

### ROAD DRAINAGE.

The most important subject that can be considered in the construction or repair of roads is that of drainage; it matters not whether the material is sand, clay, gravel or macadam. A road to be good and to remain good MUST be well drained. What we want is a hard, smooth surface for travel. As a roof sheds water from a building, so the road surface should drain and dry off quickly, keeping the subsoil firm and hard.

In building or working any road the subsoil should be given natural drainage if possible; if this cannot be done it must be drained artificially in order to furnish a solid foundation to hold the wearing surface or roof upon which it must depend to shed the surface water. If the foundation is wet and springy no amount of work upon the surface will keep a road in good condition.

Do not forget that water will continually seek the lowest level whether on surface or in subsoil, and in doing so the natural flow is along lines of gradual curves.

The great significance of drainage is too often lost sight of in the repair of country roads. Time, labor and money are wasted by an endless fight with water and mud, when if the worker would pause to study the principles involved and apply them to the case in hand permanent good would be accomplished. The cause of a bad spot in a country road is often not immediately where the result is shown but some distance away.

Never leave a bank or ridge of earth or stone no matter how small upon the lower or open side. The water must drain off freely and neglect of this rule is usually the cause of badly washed and gullied hillsides. All drainage on hillsides should be diagonally across the roadway to insure the easy and rapid flow of water away from the road.

Give every earth road a "crown" above the side gutters of one inch to each foot of width.

"Keep all water moving off of the road, out of the road and away from the road."

### DITCHES AND CULVERTS.

"In opening and excavating ditches it is too frequently the custom to follow along the surface, making them of equal depth at all points. It is not wise to do this, nor to commence the construction of a new road without a thorough knowledge of the actual lay of the land as respects the line of drainage, and a few dollars spent in getting an accurate profile of the work will be returned many times over in lessening the cost of construction and expense of future maintenance. There should be a continuous fall in the ditch along the entire line of the road to some principal line of drainage, and where a low place intervenes side drainage should be provided for; but it frequently occurs that there is a low place encountered which it is practically impossible to drain either along the road or laterally; in such case the road should be raised high enough above the highest stage of water

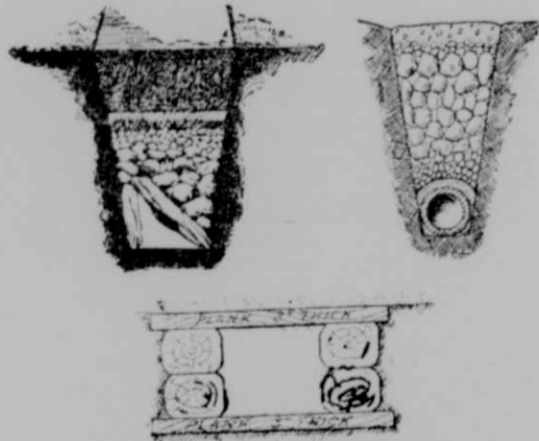


FIGURE 2—TYPES OF DRAINS AND CULVERT

to prevent the water from soaking into and softening it; and if the surface flow of water is not too great small round culverts or basins can be dug upon one or both sides of the right of way and the water from the road ditches led into them; thus the subsoil is drained and relieved of standing water."

To take water out of the road well formed deep gutters will accomplish much, with frequent culverts to carry the water off to the lowest level. In some cases sub-drains dug 2 to 4 feet deep on one or both sides of the 12 foot traveled road way and laid with tile or field stone will be necessary to dry out and keep the subsoil hard and solid. Such stone drains will repay their cost upon almost any earth road on which there is a large amount of travel.

The subsoil will dry out so much earlier in the spring and all through the season the surface will show the good effect. Water will flow in a drain which has a fall of but one inch in one hundred feet, but the grading must be perfect to accomplish this.

Drainage water must not only be taken from the roadway but carried off of the right of way.

Upon a hillside the gutter upon the upper side of the road should be broad and deep enough to carry away all water coming from the hill. All banks and gutters should be given a slope of 1½ feet horizontal to 1 foot vertical, and the road surface should slope both toward the gutter and toward the lower or free side, and there should never be a ridge or bank to obstruct this drainage away from the road.

All culverts and sub-drains should be below the frost line. Do not use wooden box culverts. Concrete, stone or tile are much cheaper in the end. To get the culverts properly placed requires deep side drains or gutters and great care in the selection of the point where they are put in, so that the water taken from the road will be carried out of and away from the right of way. If the necessary depth cannot be obtained better use hewed logs or wood mud sills, or better, concrete walls two feet apart in the clear, and cover with three white oak plank 2x12 inches level with the road surface. Breakers, or "thank you ma'ams," should be done away with; they are at best a makeshift for drainage. They are hard upon the wagons; where numerous prevent the proper working of the road with the machine or drag, and are constantly either filling up and allowing water to flow over them or else forming a mud hole upon their upper side. If water must be taken off the roadway form a long V shaped ridge with the point up the hill, then carry the water under the road by means of a culvert.

### PUDDLED EARTH.

"A sample of moist clay taken from a roadbed will be found practically impervious to water; it may be roughly shaped into a dish of damp earth which will be found water tight. Earth in this condition is what

clay workers call puddled. It has been worked and re-worked by the wagon wheels and animals' hoofs until nearly all the traveled portion of a sticky, muddy road is covered with a layer of this impervious puddled earth. As usually found on most of the roads, this puddled earth is full of holes and ruts which are filled with water that cannot escape through the impervious soil. As long as the water remains the soil cannot dry out and the road is kept in a most uncomfortable, if not impassable condition. It is also a matter of observation that this puddled earth when compressed and dried becomes very hard. On these two facts, the imperviousness of puddled earth and its hardness when dry, rest the theory of road dragging.

"When the road drag is properly used it spreads out the layer of impervious soil over the surface of the road, filling up the ruts and hollows until a smooth surface is secured. By forcing the mud into the hollows and ruts, it is evident that the water must go out, which it does by running off the side of the road. The drying out of the road is thus facilitated and the road is made immediately firmer because the water is squeezed out. It takes some time to reap the full and ultimate benefit of the drag, but after the first few draggings it will be noticed that the road is becoming constantly smoother and harder so that the effect of the rain is scarcely noticeable, the water running off the surface which is so smooth and hard as to absorb but little of it."

"It may be well to observe the action of the split-log drag in this connection. Now, a grader or road machine, or even a single plank scraper shod with iron, or even the front slab of the log when it is shod, will have a cutting action with a tendency to leave the soil at the surface of the road toughened and slightly lifted up. This condition is not favorable

from the end that is to be the middle of the road locate the center of the hole to receive a cross stake, and 22 inches from the other end of the front slab locate the center for another cross stake. The hole for the middle stake will lie on a line connecting and half way between the other two. See figure 8. The back slab should now be placed in position behind the other. From the end which is to be at the middle of the road measure 20 inches for the center of the cross stake and 6 inches from the other end locate the center of the outside stake. Find the center of the middle hole as before. When these holes are brought opposite each other one end of the back slab will lie 16 inches nearer the center of the roadway than the front one, giving what is known as a "set back." The holes should be 2 inches in diameter. Care must be taken to hold the auger plumb in boring these holes in order that the stakes shall fit properly. The hole to receive the forward end of the chain should be bored at the same time.

"The two slabs should be held 30 inches apart by the stakes. Straight-grained timber should be selected for the stakes so that each stake shall fit snugly into the 2-inch hole when the two slabs are in the proper position. The stakes should taper gradually toward the ends. There should be no shoulder at the point where the stakes enter the slab. The stakes should be fastened in place by wedges only."

"When the stakes have been placed in position and tightly wedged, a brace 2 inches thick and 4 inches wide should be placed diagonally to them at the ditch end, as shown in figure 8. The brace should be dropped on the front slab, so that its lower edge shall lie within an inch of the ground, while the other end should rest in the angle between the slab and the end stake."

"A strip of iron about 3½ feet long, 3 or 4 inches

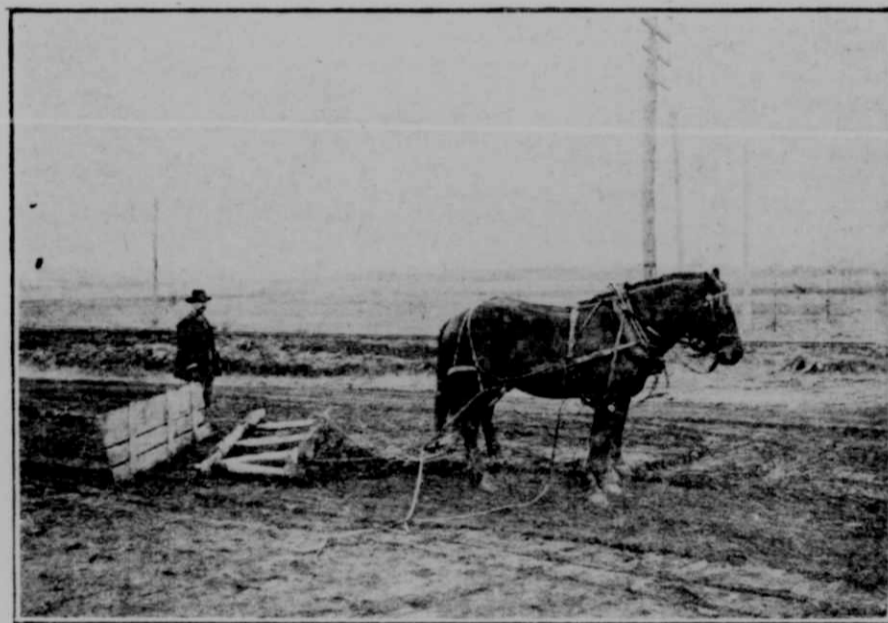


FIGURE 7—TEAM AT WORK WITH SPLIT-LOG DRAG

for shedding the next rain, but the split-log drag (with only the front slab shod) leaves the surface in a very different condition because the hind slab, not being shod, becomes polished and as it is drawn over the moist soil smooths, and smears and packs. Numerous practical road druggers have expressed to me their appreciation of this cementing effect and assert it is to this, in connection with the grade secured, and the smooth surface, that these marvelous results are due."—*D. W. King.*

### WHEN TO USE THE SPLIT-LOG DRAG.

The split-log drag should be used when the ground is moist, but not so wet that the earth will stick to the drag. Early in the spring when the frost is coming out of the ground and the roads are sloppy it is well to drag a few times and hasten the smoothing and drying. Continue dragging throughout the season, after each rain, thus the surface will become compact and hard and be in the best condition to shed the next rain. This practice will give the best results.

The split-log drag is the most valuable complement of the road machine, and will put the surface in a condition that the machine alone cannot do, if the drag is used when the ground is moist.

Each farmer whose land abuts upon a public road should be induced to make and keep a drag in use.

Many times after a hard rain the ground is too wet for him to work in it, yet not too wet to use the drag.

A short time spent upon the road with a team and drag will not be missed, and will add to his own and his neighbors' comfort when next they have occasion to go to town.

### TO MAKE THE SPLIT-LOG DRAG.

Do not make the drag too heavy; do not make it out of sawed timbers, for the sharp edges of the split-log will do more effective work.

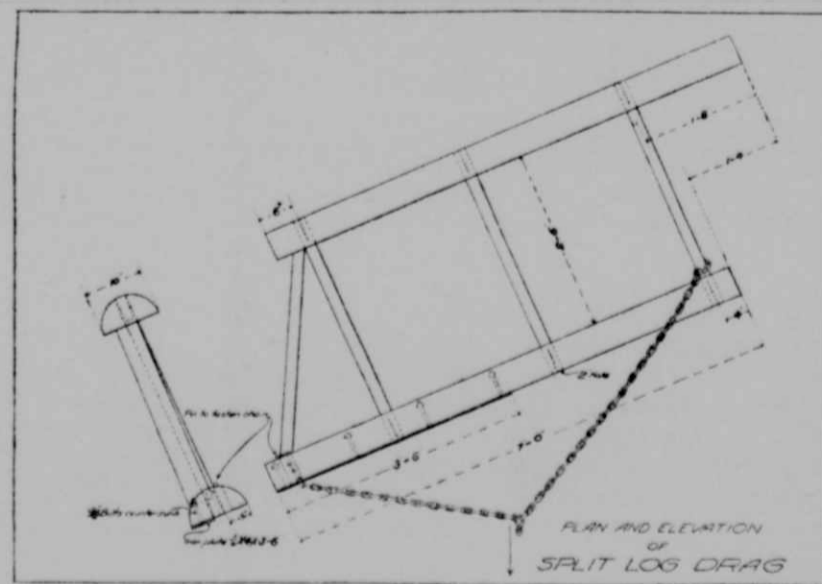


FIGURE 8—DETAIL PLAN OF DRAG

The drag should be light enough for one man to handle easily, and the weight of the driver is usually sufficient.

A dry log has its advantages, but anything will do. An elm, walnut, chestnut or soft maple, are preferable to oak or hickory.

The log should be 7 to 8 feet long and from 10 to 12 inches in diameter and carefully split down the middle. The heaviest and best slab should be selected for the front. At a point on this front slab 4 inches

forward when the other end is perpendicular construction of the drag in this case is the given above, but care must be taken that it is bored to receive the stakes are plumb. No under the lower edge of the blade is necessary using such a log."

Drags can be made either right or left hand, will best suit the lay of the ground upon which will be used.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

## HOW TO USE A DRAG.

"The successful operation of a drag involves two principles, which when thoroughly understood and intelligently applied, make road working with this implement very simple. The first concerns the length and position of the hitch, while the second deals with the position of the drag. Each influence the other to a large extent, and successful manipulation of the drag is dependent upon an understanding of both of them.

"For ordinary purposes the snatch link or clevis should be fastened far enough toward the blade of the chain to force the unloaded drag to follow the team at an angle of 45 degrees. This will cause the team to move along the face of the drag smoothly and will give comparatively light draft to the team, provided the driver rides in the line of draft. Sometimes, however, conditions are met which require special treatment and in a rolling country such conditions are not infrequent. Often a flat piece several rods in length or a seepy spot needs special attention.

"The distance from the drag at which the team is hitched affects the depth of the cutting. Shortening the chain tends to lift the front slab from the ground; a longer hitch causes the blade to cut more deeply. The length of hitch may be regulated by lengthening and shortening the chain at the end which runs through the hole in the blade end of the drag.

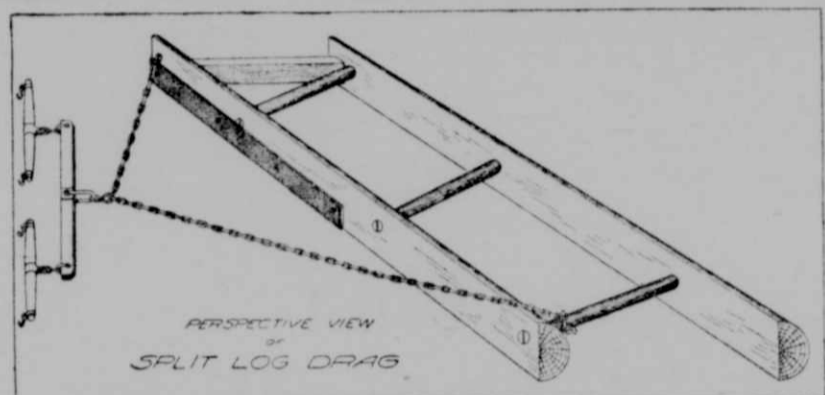


FIGURE 9—PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF SPLIT-LOG DRAG

"If small weeds are to be cut or a furrow of earth is to be moved, the doubletree should be attached rather close to the ditch end of the drag. The drag will move nearly directly end foremost, and the driver should stand with one foot on the extreme forward end of the front slab. This will swing the drag back to the proper angle and will cause the blade to plow. This hitch requires slow and careful driving in order to prevent the drag from tipping forward. If the blade should plow too deeply, as it may in a wet spot, the driver should shift his weight toward the back slab.

"If straw and weeds clog the blade they can usually be removed if the driver shifts his weight to a point as far as possible from the ditch or blade end. Similarly, if he steps quickly away from the ditch end the load of earth may be dropped into a low place or mudhole.

"In soils full of loose stones or even small boulders the drag has done a good service. The loose stones are drawn into a winnow down the center of the road while the earth is deposited around the boulders in such a way that the surface is leveled. The loose stones in the center of the road should of course be removed. Where there is a large proportion of small stones or gravel the drag will keep down the inequalities in the surface.

"Do not expect to move a large quantity of earth at one dragging; move a little at a time, but drag often."—D. Ward King.

## COST OF DRAGGING.

The cost per mile for dragging depends much upon local conditions, but has been found to be from \$1.50 to \$5.00 with an average of from \$2.20 to \$3.00 for repeated dragging. The prime saving of the drag is when it is in the hands of the abutting land owner, and is used frequently for a short time after rains which may have stopped work temporarily in the fields. When work is thus stopped and the harness is still upon the team, use the drag. Continuous application will produce marvelous results.

"The split-drag can do more for the improvement of a clay road for a small amount of money, if used as directed, than any known form of road machinery."

## SUMMARY.

Keep water moving off the road, out of the road and away from the road.  
Water is the worst enemy of a road.  
Keep all drains and culverts open.  
Give a "crown" of 1 inch in a foot to clay roads.  
Place all under drains and culverts below the frost line.  
Do not use wooden box culverts—they will not last.  
Use concrete where permanent construction is done.  
Organize your working force, and work under a system.  
Keep the same men and teams working with the drag; the added amount and permanency of the work accomplished will show the wisdom of this plan.  
Work the worst roads and stretches first.  
Always repair the road surface with material of the same kind as road itself.  
Never put grass, sod and vegetable matter upon the surface of a road; they hold moisture, are soft, will not compact, but make mud holes.  
Leave no loose stones on the road, and keep them off by frequent watchfulness.  
Do what you undertake to do thoroughly and well.  
Put in permanent work wherever possible.  
Consult the Road Engineer frequently.  
Do not go over a hill if you can get around it.  
The load that a team can pull is limited to the steepest grade.  
Build no new road with a grade of over 6 feet in 100 feet.  
Bring all outlying country roads to a standard width of 20 feet.  
Do not build new "thank you ma'ams;" put in culverts instead.  
Drainage first, last and all the time is the most important factor and problem in making and retaining a road in condition.  
The proper slope for banks and side ditches is 1 1/2 foot horizontal to 1 foot vertical.  
Do not fill a rut or mud hole with stone; dig out the mud and fill with the same material as the road, tamp well and in the spot.  
Do not give excessive "crown" to the road, or the wagon wheels will slide sideways and form ruts which will hold water on the road.  
In the winter note the flow of water and the drainage that occurs under your charge will require.  
Begin to work the roads as soon as all the frost is out of the and in the spring; you will accomplish twice the amount.  
Where heavy work is to be done in grading ditches use the w before the grader to loosen the earth and stone.  
Use the drag to form and give the crown to new work, and whenever the earth is moist follow with the use of a w.  
Vet, puddled earth, when spread by a drag becomes very dry when dry.

A split-log drag can be made of any wood, and the iron shoe though a great advantage is not necessary. Do not wait for it.

Make a light drag, light enough for one man to lift easily. Ride the drag—do not walk.

The angle of draft and the length of the hitch regulate the work which the drag will perform.

Drag early in the spring; continue to drag after every rain; thus the surface will be in the best condition to shed the next rain.

Teach every farmer to make and use a drag in front of his place.

Have all tools, road machinery and material for repair ready ahead of the time when you expect to use them.

Keep an account of each day's work so that you may learn where to save.

Water is the worst enemy of a road; good drainage will remove water.

## ABSTRACTS OF ROAD LAW OF 1908.

"SECTION 201. The Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County shall appoint a Road Engineer for the County, who shall hold office for a term of five years, unless removed by a unanimous vote of the Board. Before appointment he must present to the Board of County Commissioners a certificate setting forth his competency to perform the work required of him. The Board shall fix his salary, compensation, and allowance for expenses, and determine the amount of bond that shall be required of him.

"SECTION 202. The Road Engineer shall have direct and complete charge and direction of the opening and repair of all roads and bridges in the County; he shall advise with, and direct the work of all District Supervisors; he shall furnish estimates and specifications for all new construction or repair to roads and bridges, and shall supervise their construction whether done by labor or contract; he shall act as surveyor to the Board of Review, in the opening or re-location of roads or bridges, and make plans and profiles of the same without extra charge to the County; he shall care for all tools and machinery and other material owned by the County, and see that the same is kept in repair, inspecting all bridges of twenty-five feet or over in length, at least twice annually; he shall issue an illustrated book, to be paid for by the County, giving full and detailed rules and illustrations of the methods to be followed in the making of roads by District Supervisors; he shall, between the first day of April and the first day of September in each year, keep in constant touch with District Supervisors, and go from one District to another while the work of repairs is in progress; by and with the consent of the Board of County Commissioners, he may contract for any work or material which shall not cost upward of two hundred dollars; he shall in the fall of each year make a detailed report to the Board of County Commissioners, of the work which has been done in each Election District, and the cost of the same; the condition of the roads and bridges, and make any recommendations for the ensuing year which in his judgment will be of benefit.

"SECTION 203. In January of each year the Board of County Commissioners shall appoint one Road Supervisor for each of the Election Districts of the County, the appointee to be named from a list furnished them as hereinafter provided in Section 206-A. The Road Supervisor shall prevent the filling of a vacancy at any time. They shall fix the per diem of Supervisors, which shall not be less than two dollars, and determine the amount of the bond which shall be required; they shall also fix the rate per diem of hired labor, teams and driver, etc., for the ensuing year. Upon recommendation of the Road Engineer they shall purchase all necessary tools, machinery, material or other things advisable or necessary for the opening or repairing of roads or bridges, and they shall at any time advertise and let all contracts for improvements costing upwards of two hundred dollars.

"SECTION 204. District Road Supervisors shall qualify by taking the oath of office and giving bond to the County Commissioners as soon as may be after their appointment; they shall have charge of the working and repair of all roads in their respective districts, under the general direction of the Road Engineer, and may contract for the building or repair of any culvert or bridge, but shall not exceed the sum of ten dollars, they may hire, and pay for out of funds in their hands, such men and teams as shall be necessary for the proper working of their roads, and shall annually render an itemized statement under oath with vouchers, to the Road Engineer, to be by him transmitted to the Board of County Commissioners setting forth the number of men, and the teams employed, with the number of days for each, and the amounts paid to each, his own account being given separately, the total amount received by him, or placed to his credit, and the amount expended; the amount of Statute Road employed; and the road assessment collected by him and from whom.

"SECTION 205. District Supervisors shall in April in each year, or earlier if possible, make a general inspection of all the roads in their districts, noting carefully the flow of water, and the drainage of each; they shall consult with the abutting property owners, and may if they see fit contract, for a sum less than ten dollars, with owners for doing certain specified work and repairs to roads and culverts bounding upon their lands, such as to be finished before May thirtieth; they shall pay for all hire of men and teams, and for material purchased, from the roads funds placed to their credit with the Treasurer of Garrett County, or in their hands, and shall take receipts for all money thus paid out; they shall consult the Road Engineer upon all important repairs and shall follow wherever possible the printed instructions which the Engineer shall furnish them in regard to the methods and manner of making roads.

"SECTION 206-A. When the District Supervisors shall have given the bond required of them by the County Commissioners, all funds shall be placed to their credit, and subject to their order in the hands of the County Treasurer.

"SECTION 206-B. Each of the District Supervisors shall do, or cause to be done all the regular annual repairs upon the roads and bridges under his control before the first day of September of each and every year; each of the District Supervisors shall be required to set aside five per cent. of all the monies coming into their hands from time to time for general road repair, this money so set aside shall be used only between the first day of September and the first day of April of the following year, for the unforeseen and accidental repairs of the roads and bridges and for draining of roads, opening of breakers and culverts and snow drifts. Any money remaining in the hands of the County Treasurer to the credit of any District Supervisor at the expiration of the latter's term of office, shall be placed to the credit of the succeeding Supervisor of that District.

"SECTION 206-C. Every resident of Garrett County who shall habitually use a wagon wearing tires of three inches in width for all loads of one to two thousand pounds, and tires of four inches in width for loads of over two thousand pounds shall receive a credit of five per cent. on his annual road tax.

"SECTION 206-D. When a public road forms the dividing line between Election Districts, the County Commissioners shall apportion and designate what part of said road shall be worked by the several Supervisors.

"SECTION 206-E. At the respective District Primaries, of the two dominant political parties of the State, held in each Election District next preceding the annual November election, the qualified voters of each of said parties, attending such party primaries, shall nominate by ballot, two taxpayers of their own party, whom they consider qualified to act as Road Supervisors for their district; and shall cause their names to be certified to by the Chairman and Secretary, or other officers of the primary in writing, and have the same forwarded to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, to be put upon file by him, for the use of the Board, during the ensuing year."

## Rather Severe Denunciation.

There is a story of Carlyle in his old age having taken the following farewell, in his broadest Scotch, of a young friend who had had him in charge for walks, and who, while almost always adapting himself to Carlyle's mood, had on a single occasion ventured to disagree with him: "I would have you to know, young man, that you have the capacity of being the greatest bore in Christendom."

## Our Wives.

One of the most worthless men in Atchison has a wife who thinks he is simply grand. When a woman loves a man, she loves him, and that is all there is to it; it makes no difference how shiftless or worthy he may be. Napoleon, one of the few really great men the world has produced, had two wives, and both of them were faithful to him.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

## A Modern Instance.

The higher education is not wholly in vain. Here is a student of the University of Pennsylvania who has so wisely commended with the great spirits of old that he is able to train a ten-dollar monkey to serve him as a valet, even to the blacking of the disciple's boots. They say no man is a hero to his valet. Wonder what this particular monkey thinks of his master?

## Your Liver.

A bad liver is a public enemy. It is morose and growly and picks fault in everything. It breaks up families and creates dissensions among neighbors. It is suspicious, envious, and quarrelsome. There is nothing the state need to get after, on the score of the general welfare, more than the bad, vile and riotous livers which occupy the land.—Ohio State Journal.

## Very Thin.

A policeman named Graham, operating in Philadelphia, found a baby in a doorway and it was promptly christened "Graham Waiver." It's the amusing side of an incident that in itself isn't amusing, but there may be a lot doing when that boy becomes big enough to resent being called a cracker.—Detroit Free Press.

## At Dinner.

While two little boys were walking through a wood they heard some bees buzzing in a hollow tree. One boy held his head close to a hole to listen. Presently he jumped quickly away, crying to the other: "Johnny, those bees must be havin' their dinner, 'cause one stuck his fork in my ear."

## Give the Eyes a Rest.

It is a good plan to close the eyes for five minutes every few hours. This will not only rest the eyes, but prevent the wrinkles known as "crow's feet" from making their appearance as early as they would otherwise.

## Looks That Are Deceptive.

Don't trust the fellow who has a vacant look in a poker game. He generally has a full house.—Philadelphia Record.

W. H. BAYNSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Reside on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

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GILMORE S. HAMILLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Transacts all legal business. Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. KANSAS, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND. Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:27 a. m., \*6:31 a. m., \*4:17 p. m., \*8:20 p. m. Arrive \*12:12 a. m., \*5:26 p. m., \*10:26 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart \*10:00 a. m., \*4:00 p. m., Arrive \*9:26 a. m., \*3:26 p. m. For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart \*11:54 a. m., Arrive \*6:07 a. m., \*4:17 p. m. For GRANTON (Accom.), Depart \*9:26 a. m., \*3:26 p. m., Arrive \*10:00 a. m., \*4:40 p. m. For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart \*11:26 a. m. (local), \*5:32 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. Arrive \*9:07 a. m., \*4:17 p. m., \*12:25 night. For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart \*7:26 p. m. Arrive \*10:00 a. m. For LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart \*7:12 a. m., \*5:33 p. m., \*10:26 p. m. Arrive \*12:27 a. m., \*6:31 a. m., \*8:29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy J. S. E. HARRIS, Proprietor.

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Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-pan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

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Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

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Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

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Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE and LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE and LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of \$5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

## FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.  
Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

## MR. ROOSEVELT AT NAPLES.

The enthusiastic welcome which Mr. Roosevelt received at Gibraltar was repeated, and more, at Naples Monday. The demonstrations in the harbor and on shore were of a kind rarely accorded to a private citizen. Both Mr. Roosevelt and his nation have a right to feel proud of his reception. It is said that the city and bay could not have presented a grayer appearance if royalty were being honored instead of the former president of a republic beyond the seas. It was noticeable that even in the poorer quarters of Naples the houses were decorated. This is significant of the manner in which Mr. Roosevelt's fame has spread and of the appeal which his striking personality makes to all classes.

Now that the former president is out of the country and enjoying his well earned holiday, one or two partisan organs have the bad taste to criticize him for accepting such hospitality as has been extended at Gibraltar and Naples. They also find fault with his "luxurious surroundings," aloft and ashore. In this they show their lack of logic. First, they insist that he is only a private citizen and should be treated as such, and then they proceed to criticize him as if he were an official personage answerable to the people. We have one of these cavillers here at home, who gets excited over Mr. Roosevelt's occupancy of "the emperor's suite" on the steamship and "a magnificent apartment in one of the best hotels" at Naples. The critic's ire is further aroused by "a motor boat in which to glide about the bay and an address of welcome." It is nobody's business how good a time Mr. Roosevelt has abroad, but everybody not suffering from an attack of early spring jaundice hopes he will have the best times possible. If he had his way he would, without doubt dispense with much of the ceremony in which his hosts indulge, but no man could be insensible to the sincerity and kindness of the feelings which thus find expression. However, the critics at home will have few more opportunities for a while, to make themselves ridiculous.

## DON'T SHOOT THE EDITOR.

Gen. Meeks' argument in the Cooper trial, in favor of shooting the editor when no other remedy for a grievance is available, will be applauded by every scoundrel in the land who has been exposed to scorn in the public prints or is afraid that he will be, says the St. Paul Dispatch. It is not the malicious libel that spurs men to deeds of violence. The lie will recoil upon its author's head. It is the unimpeachable truth, uttered upon justifiable occasion, that moves the subject of it to frenzy and murder.

Gen. Meeks is guilty of wilful misrepresentation in insinuating that the editor is a wholly irresponsible being. On the contrary, the editor is constantly on trial before the bar of public opinion. He is under a compelling obligation to deal justly with men and women or to destroy his newspaper by forfeiting public confidence. He carries a burden of public responsibility unequalled in almost any other pursuit or profession. He discharges a trusteeship for the public and is held to the most rigid accountability.

## THE DEATH OF CERVERA OF SANTIAGO FAME

The death of Admiral Cervera will recall to Americans the memory of a brave and manly foe who went to defeat with the spirit of the race that once ruled the world. When Cervera brought a Spanish squadron to Cuba he knew better than anyone else that he was coming to sure destruction. At that time the Spanish people, ignorant of the resources of this country, could not be made believe that we could take Cuba without using all our strength. No Ministry could afford not to make a pretense to defend the "ever faithful isle," which was the last jewel in the Spanish crown, the most valuable colony in a hemisphere all of which at one time belonged to Spain. The crown itself might have been endangered by an angry people had it confessed its inten-

tion not to strike a blow for so rich a country as Cuba.

But Cervera knew his ships were poorly manned and that he had no chance with the American fleet in a pitched battle. Yet he went to what he believed his death without a murmur. When his ships were bottled up in Santiago bay and when it was apparent that the time was near when they might be pounded to pieces by guns mounted on the hills surrounding the bay, Cervera, shunning so ignominious an end decided to go out into the open and take his chances in a sea fight. When his little squadron sailed out of the bay it went to certain defeat, and no one knew better than the Admiral. He did his best in a way that was worthy of the best days of Spain.

There was general rejoicing when it was discovered that he had not found the death he sought. The hearts of the American people went out to him. Even in the rejoicing at the victory we could not but feel admiration and pity for so brave a foe who with a force so inadequate had been compelled for his country's honor to make so desperate an effort. We remembered, too, his chivalrous conduct toward Hobson when he sank the Merrimack and was captured. Later in his captivity the old Admiral won all hearts by the fortitude with which he bore his misfortunes, and when he left this country upon the conclusion of peace it was with the warmest regard and respect of all who knew him.

## TEACH GIRLS TO COOK.

President Silvester, of the Maryland Agricultural College, asks that Maryland girls be given the same chance as Maryland boys to acquire education. This seems to be a trite and commonplace and sure enough it is, in respect to general educational training, for Maryland boys and girls have equal opportunities in the public schools. It is in special education, however, that the boys have superior advantages. The girls have no technical school in which they can prepare themselves for special work in the future.

Captain Silvester urges that the girls be given equal chances, that while the boys are trained as in the Maryland Agricultural College to be farmers, the girls should be trained in domestic science. The suggestion which Captain Silvester has thrown out is important. It offers an opportunity, availed of for Maryland girls to have a school of their own where they will be able to learn how to sew and cook.

Indeed, the question is a very interesting one. Which is the better prepared for life's duties, the young man or the young woman, when as man and wife or separately they begin their struggle for a place in the world? In these modern days when women are so actively entering into competition with men as breadwinners and when they are claiming equal political opportunities it becomes a pressing question of the hour. "What shall we do without cooks?" Men can do without a great many things, but how can men dispense with cooks?

Captain Silvester offers a solution of our needs. He tells us to train our girls to be good cooks as he trains the boys at the agricultural college to be good farmers.

## SENTENCED FOR ROBBERING MAI

Roy G. Powell, Clerk, Gets Three Years in Federal Prison.

Roy G. Powell, a railway mail clerk between Cumberland and Durbin, W. Va., pleaded guilty in the United States District Court in Baltimore Saturday, to robbing the mail and was sentenced by Judge Morris to three years in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga. The indictment charged him with taking from the mail and opening two letters on January 3 last.

Powell was caught by deputy letters sent by postoffice inspectors from Davis, W. Va., to John J. Stump & Co., wholesale whisky dealers in Cumberland. This firm had missed many letters and made complaint to the government. Since his arrest on January 4 Powell has been out on bail.

Powell lived in Gorman, Garrett county, and is a tall fine looking man. He is 29 years old and married. He has been a school teacher and served through the Spanish-American War, having an honorable discharge, which was exhibited to the court.

Attorney Walter C. Capper, of Cumberland, appeared for Powell and District Attorney John C. Rose for the Government. The fact that Powell pleaded guilty and that he caused the government no trouble since his arrest, and little expense by waiving a trial, secured for him a light sentence. The maximum sentence is ten years.

## Legal Holiday Friday.

Tomorrow, Good Friday, being a legal holiday the banks of Oakland will be closed and at the postoffice Sunday hours will be observed.

## Social Sing May 9.

There will be a social sing at Wesley Chapel, May 9 at 2 p. m., between the Pleasant Valley and Silver Knob choirs, along with quartets, etc. Any choir wishing to take part can address Prof. I. F. Groves, Oakland, Md.

## GARRETT COUNTY AND ITS NATURAL RESOURCES

Information Gleaned from the Annual Report of the Bureau of Statistics.

From the seventeenth annual report of the Bureau of Statistics and Information, a copy of which was forwarded THE REPUBLICAN by Mr. Charles J. Fox, Chief of the Bureau, the following concerning Garrett county is gleaned:

Garrett county comprises the western end of the State. It is bounded on the north by the Mason and Dixon Line, which separates it from Pennsylvania, on the west by West Virginia, on the south and southwest by West Virginia, and on the east by Allegany county. The Geological Survey divides the county into the Potomac Valley District, the Savage Valley District, the Glades Valley District, the Castleman Valley District and the Youghiogheny Valley District. Along the western boundary of the county there is an elevation of over 3,000 feet above the sea level. This includes the crest-line of the Great Backbone and Big Savage Mountains. Between these mountains lies a range of broad, flat-topped, or gently-arching hills.

The entire county is mountainous, but everywhere over the surface, covering hill and valley alike, is found a coating of soil varying in depth, and grading imperceptibly into the underlying or resting directly upon the surface of the rocks. In the valleys the soil is usually deep and productive, and on the mountain slope it is shallow and stony. In some places the soil is stained a deep red, but altogether unlike the underlying beds of shale and sandstone. In other places the productive clay seems to bear no relation whatever to the deeply-buried limestone, while on the mountain tops the soils seem but a mass of broken gray sandstone, mixed with small amounts of sand and clay. It is this soil covering with which the farmer has to deal.

The soils of Garrett county, in the valleys, yield easily to cultivation, and the principal products are buckwheat, oats, hay and potatoes, and a fair yield, in some sections, of wheat, rye and corn.

The principal manufactures of the county emanate from the forest, which are plentiful, and consist of lumber, shingles, staves, and the mining of coal and shale.

One of Garrett's chief sources of wealth is her minerals, coal, fire clay and limestone. The Georges Creek coal fields lies along the boundary line between Garrett and Allegany counties, the major portion being in the latter county, but considerable of the coal lying in Garrett. The Georges Creek coal is known all over the United States as being of a superior quality. Along the Potomac River, the southeast boundary of Garrett, lies another field of coal, which is being developed.

While practically throughout the entire county coal may be found, as yet it is undeveloped, except as above stated, it being the smaller veins, and only worked where it lies near to railroads. It can be said Garrett's resources are inexhaustible. It is only within the past few years that small seams of coal are being worked, and as the years pass by and large veins become exhausted, it naturally follows that the small veins will be opened up more extensively.

The report of the Maryland Geological Survey of December, 1902, says:

"The coal of Garrett county is confined to the synclines, or, as they are called when they contain coal seams, 'coal basins.' The synclines of Garrett county are all coal basins. There are 5 of these coal basins lying partly in Garrett county. The Georges Creek basin lies in the northeastern part of the county to the east of the Savage mountain. The most important part of this basin lies to the eastward of Garrett county and has already been described in the publications of this survey. The Potomac basin lies in the southern and southeastern part of the county, to the east and south of Backbone mountain. The Potomac river flows near the axis of this basin, so only half of it is in Maryland. The basin is structurally the continuation of the Georges Creek basin. The Castleman basin lies in the north central part of the county, between Meadow and Negro Mountains. It is the continuation of the Salisbury basin of Pennsylvania. The Lower Youghiogheny basin lies in the north-west part of the county, to the west of Winding Ridge and to the north of Dog Ridge. It is the continuation of the Confluence basin of Pennsylvania. The Upper Youghiogheny basin lies in the west-central part of the county, between Snaggy mountain and a ridge, which is the continuation of the Meadow mountain, part of which are here called Roman Nose and Hall's Hill.

"The Lower Kittanning coal is shaft coal in the greater part of the area of the basin. There are small areas around the outcrop which can be mined by drift, but only on a small scale, except in the region southwest of Krug, where the entire area can be reached by drift from the valley of the Youghiogheny. Below Friendsville this coal

lies at a depth not exceeding 300 feet below the railroad.

"Coal has been mined in the Georges Creek basin since 1830. Until recently only the Pittsburg seam has been mined, but with the approaching exhaustion of this coal, development of the thinner seams is rapidly increasing. The Bakesstown, Upper Freeport and Lower Kittanning seams are at present being mined on a commercial scale in the Georges Creek and Potomac Valleys. Extensive developments, preparatory to mining the Upper Freeport and Lower Kittanning coals by shafting, have been in progress for the last two years at Henry. The Lower Kittanning coal has been mined for several years in the Upper Youghiogheny basin at Corinth. The coal in the Castleman and Lower Youghiogheny basins has never been mined, except for local use.

"It is probable that within a few years there will be very extensive developments in the Potomac, Castleman and Youghiogheny Valleys, especially in the former. Development has been retarded in the Castleman basin by the lack of means of transportation, and by the fact that the Allegany coals are buried in the central part of the basin. Now that a railroad has been constructed along the Castleman River, development of the coal may be expected.

"Ownership of the small-vein coal is principally in the hands of the farmers. Few large tracts have been acquired, except in the Georges Creek and Potomac basins.

"Garrett county contains a great abundance of valuable clay of various kinds. These resources are entirely undeveloped, except at the two fire-clay mines in the northeast corner of the county, but they will not stand a high enough temperature to be called or used as fire clay. The only satisfactory means of telling whether a clay is a fire clay or not is by testing its actual fusibility. Not all fire clay or not even all those in this region, underlies coal seams. There are at least two very valuable fire clays now known in Garrett county.

"The Mt. Savage fire clay occurs at a very constant horizon in the Mercer group, near the top of the Pottsville formation, and immediately under the Homewood sandstone. The belts are along the edge of the areas of outcrop of the Pottsville formation, not very far from the contact of the Pottsville and Allegheny.

"In the mines of the Union Mining Company and the Savage Mountain Fire-Brick Works, in the northeast part of Garrett county, the clay has a thickness of from 8 to 14 feet, averaging about 10 feet. It is overlain within a short distance by a seam of coal about 3 feet in thickness, above which is the Homewood sandstone. There are usually two kinds of clay, the soft or plastic, and the flint or non-plastic. Both are essential in the manufacture of the bricks. It is necessary that both should be refractory. There is no regularity in the occurrence of the two kinds of clay in relation to each other. Usually the plastic clay is above, but it is not always the case. The clay is well exposed in the west bank of the Potomac River, one mile above Blaine.

"There is a very large adjacent area from which the clay can readily be mined by drift, either here or around the hill to the north, in the valley of Wolf-den Run. At the mouth of that run, or between there and Blaine, are admirable locations for a manufacturing plant, as coal is being mined on the hill above, and there is a bridge across the river at this point leading to the tracks of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad. Tests made by Dr. Heinrich Ries show that the flint clay from this locality is fully equal in its refractory qualities to that from the mines on Savage Mountain, while the plastic clay from this locality is superior to that from Savage Mountain.

"Another locality where the same clay was observed is in the tramroad cut at Swallow Falls.

"At no other place has the clay been observed above the coal as it is here. There is a large area underlain by the clay in this vicinity, which can be easily worked by drift, and the dip is slight. Transportation can be furnished by the narrow-gauge road, which extends from here to the terminus of the Confluence and Oakland branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Power for the plant can be secured from the Youghiogheny River and coal for the kilns can be obtained near at hand.

"Garrett county has lumbering interests second to none in the State. Their rapid growth in the past few years is due to the activity of the mills cutting hemlock. Three large mills are at work in the county, one is building and there is prospect of another. One of the mills has finished cutting its Garrett county holdings and brings in logs from West Virginia. Two West Virginia companies secure part of their material from the slopes of Backbone Mountain. These large mills cut the hard and soft wood with the hemlock, and thus lengthen their operations. Unless the mills acquire and cut the defective ridge forests, they will have to be closed within the next ten years.

"The present annual cut of the mills of the county is about 25,000,000 feet. The small portable mills, of which there are a number in the county, cut less than one-fifth of this annual output. The bulk of the lumber cut is hemlock,

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . .	\$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . . .	\$60,000
Deposits . . .	\$625,000

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$ 25,000	DEPOSITS . . . \$175,000
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## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . . . \$26,000	Undivided Profits . . . 3,000
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### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,  
H. M. McMAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HOLMES R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

#### THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP:

Your Temper  
Your Money  
Your Secrets

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

#### SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

while spruce, white pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech and basswood furnish the remainder. The principal manufactured product is lumber, and with it large quantities of lath, shingles and barrels are produced.

"The object of the large companies is to cut and market as rapidly as possible all the material on their tracts. The mills are located on streams and the logs are brought from the woods over logging railroads. In one case the haul is over 15 miles. The mills are connected with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by means of spurs, and load their product for shipment direct from the yards.

"The small mills do not run steadily, and the quality of lumber produced is generally poor. Their cut is mainly hardwood, and is, in many instances, from culled forest or small isolated bodies of fair timber. The logs are brought to the mills by teams and the manufactured lumber is hauled by wagons to shipping points. A few small mills are making soft-wood shingles, but find it difficult to obtain material for a continuous run."

According to the census of 1900 there were 1,788 farms in the county, the estimated value of which, in 1903, was about \$4,671,500, and the total assessed value of property in the county amounted to \$7,612,488.

Garrett has good facilities for reaching the markets of the East and West, being traversed by the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from east to west. The Western Maryland Railroad follows the Potomac River along the southeastern boundary of the county. The Confluence and Oakland Railroad runs from Confluence, Pa., to Krug, and Jennings Brothers' railroad from the Baltimore and Ohio, at West Salisbury, up the Castleman Valley to a point near Bittinger. The old National turnpike traverses the northern part of the county from east to west.

On account of the vast amount of humus in the soil in the "glades," the land is of great value for producing such crops as require a moist and cool climate. There is great opportunity for truck farming in Garrett county, as well as the raising of stock. Dairying could be profitably engaged in. Land is plentiful and can be bought cheap, say from \$5 to \$40 per acre, and as the county offers considerable advantages for the raising of fruits, berries and vegetables, these industries could be profitably engaged in. Oakland being but 11 hours from New York, and less to Baltimore and Washington, the mountain fruits and vegetables could be easily transported at profitable prices to these markets.

The tax rate of the county for 1908 was \$1.06 per hundred.

There are 140 white schools in the county. Only in Oakland is the sale of intoxicating liquor permitted in this county. Oakland is the county seat, with a population of 1,500. Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Grantsville and Loch Lynn Heights are other incorporated towns.

Other towns in the county not incorporated are Accident, New German, Bittinger, Friendsville, Swanton,

### PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS For Superior Crops.

## Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil Improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

### Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are reclaimed, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination. Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subject of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE.  
Intestate of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. V. BORRIS,  
Administrator,  
Kingwood, W. Va.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subject of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON  
JOSAPHINE GLEESON  
Administrators,  
Deer Park

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subject of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARTHA WARREN,  
late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 1st day of August next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,  
Administrator,  
Oak

Absolutely Pure

Grapes give the chief ingredient, the active principle, and healthfulness, to

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Absolutely Pure

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

No Phosphates  
No Alum

Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, of Etam, spent Saturday and Sunday in Cumberland.

Mr. Fay Hartley, of Fairmont, W. Va., was in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. Thomas T. Nelson, of Frostburg, visited Oakland yesterday afternoon on business.

Mr. Harry Loar went to Grafton Saturday to assist his brother in his mercantile establishment during the Easter rush.

Mrs. W. R. Offutt and children went to Cumberland Sunday afternoon where they will spend the month with relatives.

Mr. Albert Ashby has recovered from a recent attack of inflammatory rheumatism which had him housed up for several weeks.

Miss Ruth McRobie has returned to her home in Oakland from near Sunny-side where she taught school during the term just closed.

Frank Palmer, son of Prof. and Mrs. U. G. Palmer, arrived home from Charlotte Hall Academy yesterday morning to spend the Easter vacation.

## HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

### Corn, Oats

AND

### Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

### Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before  
Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush  
Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., are in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Renninger at their home on Liberty street.

Mrs. George W. Legge, who spent several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lynne, in Shenandoah Junction, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Orpha Ashby, who graduated last week from the High School, will on next Monday open a private school for children in the first to fifth grades of her public school. Terms, \$1 per month.

Mr. J. W. Bowers, of Crellin, where he has been employed for several years in a clerical capacity, has moved from that place to Oakland and is occupying Mrs. L. F. Sincell's property on Liberty street.

Mr. Louis Bush had the misfortune to have his foot badly crushed, it being caught under a large rock which he was endeavoring to move from its natural position in his lot fronting his residence.

Mr. John Harned spent Friday and Saturday in Oakland as the guest of his son, Mr. Joseph E. Harned. Mr. Harned, Sr., recently returned from Davenport, Iowa, where he spent the winter. His health is remarkable considering his advanced years, he being now past eighty-three.

Don't burn your old newspapers! Save them; also old wrapping paper, magazines, etc. The ladies of St. Mark's wants them, wants tons of them. Send a member of the society word that you have them and they will be sent for. It means money to them and it costs you nothing.

Oakland Lodge of Masons is having the walls of its lodge room decorated by Mr. George Lee, of Piedmont. W. Va. The color scheme being used by the artist in his work is symbolic of the Fraternity and the handsome appearance of the room is pleasing to those who assemble there semi-monthly.

Mr. Charles D. Smith, of Parsons, and F. E. Rathbun, of Piedmont, were in the city last Friday night when they attended the commencement exercises held in the opera house that evening. Both being ex-instructors in the Oakland school the exercises of the evening lent an additional interest to the visitors.

A number of fine trout were caught in the Little Yough river near the railroad station in Oakland Monday. A string of three of the brook variety averaged ten inches each, being caught by Truman West, Jr. Mrs. F. G. Hyde, an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton, caught one which measured twelve inches.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will conduct an exchange on Saturday afternoon in the dining room adjoining W. G. Hinebaugh's restaurant on Second street. The exchange will be open from 2 until 5 o'clock only. Colored Easter eggs will be on sale; also cakes, cookies, bread, both graham and wheat; pies, candy, etc.

Mr. Norman S. Heindel, of Gettysburg, employed for the present at Bond taking the place temporarily of Mr. Oliver Heyward, who has been ill for two weeks past, came to Oakland Saturday evening and spent Sunday in Oakland with friends. His arrival here was quite a surprise to his many friends, all of whom warmly welcomed him.

Mrs. F. J. Schroeder received a message Monday afternoon acquainting her with the fact of the serious illness of her father, Mr. Andrew Schuyler, of Lonaconing, for which place she left the following morning. Before her arrival at Lonaconing, however, Mr. Schuyler's death occurred. He was eighty-five years of age and is survived by his wife and a number of children.

When in need of millinery give Harry Davis a call.

### Some Pages from Garrett County's Road Book.

In today's issue of The Republican, pages two and three, will be found extracts from the Road Book issued by direction of the Board of County Commissioners, along with illustrations and the manner and mode of constructing and using the splitlog road drag which has been recognized by the governments of nearly every state in the Union as one of the most successful and practical means of repairing and improving dirt roads. The simple manner of making the drag as well as the slight cost should appeal to every resident to provide himself with one and then use it when occasion requires. By doing this the roads would always be in perfect condition and at an expense so small that it is hardly worth considering. The bound copies of the book are now in the hands of the Commissioners' Clerk, Mr. A. G. Ross, and are the product of The Republican job printing department.

Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, who accompanied this family to Baltimore last Wednesday, has returned to Oakland. Mrs. Hamill and two children expect to remain in Baltimore several weeks visiting Mrs. Cushing.

Rev. L. B. Hensley was called to Beverly yesterday afternoon on account of the extreme illness of his little daughter. He will not return to Oakland before some time next week, hence there will be no services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Miss Almira Mitchell, aunt of Mr. John T. Mitchell, of Oakland, was brought to Dr. Hinebaugh's Home Sanatorium here Monday afternoon from Cumberland, where she has been in a hospital for several months past. Miss Mitchell is well remembered by many Oakland people when she resided here a number of years ago. She is now quite an invalid, having been stricken with paralysis.

Harry Davis has now open a fine line of spring and summer millinery.

Mr. Bell White, son of Capt. James W. White, of District No. 8, was taken ill very suddenly last Friday and on Saturday was taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser from his home near Gorman where he was operated upon for an obstruction of the intestines. Dr. Drinkwater, of Gorman, and Dr. J. E. Legge, of Oakland, performed the operation, which was successful, and Mr. White's many friends have every reason to believe that he will recover.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, was in the city one day last week when he made The Republican a friendly visit. Mr. Bond's connection with the new lumbering concern of which he was recently elected general manager, will not necessitate his removal from Garrett county as the business will be superintended by an assistant manager and Mr. Bond will remain a resident of this his adopted home. That he will not remove from this section is gratifying to his many friends throughout the county.

The Oakland Normal is exceedingly fortunate in securing Prof. F. S. Matthews, of Cambridge, Mass., to deliver a series of two or three lectures early in May on familiar science subjects. Prof. Matthews is the author of "Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden," "Familiar Trees and their Leaves," "Familiar Features of the Roadside," "Field Book of Wild Birds and their Music," and also the principal drawings in Gray's New Manual of Botany, unquestionably the leading text book in the English language. He is the acknowledged authority on color in nature. Everybody should hear these lectures.

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley, of near Bittering, brought a load of sixteen hundred pounds of maple sugar to Oakland Tuesday which he disposed of to the local merchants. Mr. Wiley is the first of the Garrett county sugar makers who has had the hardihood to attempt the trip to Oakland over the road leading from his home to the county seat with such a cargo of sugar, hence the price he received was somewhat in advance of that which will be paid later when the market becomes flooded. The great amount of sugar and syrup produced this season is far in advance of that for many years past, hence the price has dropped. Producers at Grantsville are disposing of their crop at six to seven cents per pound.

The mailing of spring catalogues from the Chicago mail order houses has broken all records for the postoffice there, and most other postoffice records in the country. The tenacious of these great mail order houses reach everywhere, and the great problem of the local merchant is how to meet the tremendous competition. It is a problem we would not attempt to solve, but it seems the best way to meet the situation is through the medium of intelligent advertising through the local paper, and right here the local paper can prove of great aid in assisting the merchant to raise the standard of his advertising by helping him prepare it in an attractive and appealing manner. In assisting the merchant to get results the publisher benefits not only the merchant and himself, but the entire town, in giving it a live, interesting paper that will attract trade and put a good base under the wall of home trade. American Press.

### NORTH GLADE.

John Friend, who had been sick but a few days, was buried at Glendale Sunday evening.

There is considerable sickness in this community at present.

Dory, son of J. A. Beckman, has been quite ill with pneumonia. A child of George Beckman has pneumonia also, and we learn that Gilbert Broadwater is down with the same disease.

Elroy Rhodes, who has been very sick, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Lizzie O'Brien has been very poorly for some time, with seemingly no hopes of recovery.

Lloyd Wintere has moved to Wildell, W. Va., where he is employed.

William Oss, of Oss' Mills, was visiting at J. D. Rhodes on Sunday.

Miss Gussie Rhodes has been at home for a short time, but we fear her stay with us is limited.

Harold Moon will attend the Normal at Oakland and expects to enter the pedagogic profession.

We understand that Miss Pearl Rhodes will also attend Normal at Oakland.

G. H. Rodeheaver closed our school on Friday. He is a splendid teacher and a model young man and has been requested to teach for us next winter.

Miss Sallie Beckman closed the Meadow Mountain school with an exhibition, which was highly enjoyed.

Miss Alice Wolf closed her school at Glendale on Monday with a good entertainment in the evening.

Dr. Bolton, of Mt. Lake Park, held quarterly meeting for us Sunday week ago. He preached two excellent sermons.

Our Sunday school has been reorganized, with the re-election of G. W. Moon as Superintendent, and Judge Fitzwater assistant; John Fitzwater, secretary, and Mrs. Estella Paugh, treasurer. The following teachers have been elected: Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. Chas. O'Brien, Mrs. Mellinger, Jas. I. O'Brien, H. C. Hersman, Wm. Brobst and J. L. McBride.

### Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass,  
Truman Pysell.

April 6, 1909.

### GORTNER.

After a week of real winter we are again enjoying fine spring weather. Noah Lichty left on Wednesday of last week for Millersburg, Ohio, where he expects to secure employment for the summer months.

C. A. Dodge was calling on his nephew, D. W. Dodge, last Friday.

Rev. C. Schwartzentruber, of Plain City, Ohio, Dan Kinsinger and Misses Cora and Effie Yoder, of Meyersdale, Pa., are among the many visitors to this "Burg" this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sander spent Sunday at the home of John H. Sander. J. W. Baker, who went down to Piedmont last Friday afternoon to be present at the funeral of his cousin, Miss Susan Dye, returned to his home here Monday morning.

Miss Katie Schrock is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Yoder, at Meyersdale, Pa.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning.

### Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.  
Services next Sabbath as follows:  
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.  
Preparatory services, reception of new members and Holy Communion at 10.30 a. m. Special music will be rendered.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.  
ST. PAUL'S M. E.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Easter Prayer service at 6.30 a. m. Special Easter music will be a feature of the services of the day.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.  
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.  
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.  
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.  
BAPTIST.  
Services next Sunday as follows:  
Ferdale—Preaching at 11 a. m.  
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.  
Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 7.30 a. m.

Everybody invited to be present.  
C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoppole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silver open face case; attached was a Taft folk. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.



### A NEW STOCK

OF Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY  
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,  
OAKLAND, MD.

### HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assets \$30,438,561  
Total Liabilities \$15,571,243  
Surplus to Policy Holders \$14,867,318

STATE OF MARYLAND,  
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, JANUARY 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the above is a true and correct copy of the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,  
Oakland, Md.

### Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE  
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,  
OAKLAND, MD., March 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, April 13, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of making the 1908 levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the Board,  
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

### ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth, et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 102 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test,  
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

### Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at  
our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,  
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,  
WHITE GOODS,  
GINGHAMS,  
DIMITIES,  
DRAPERIES,  
LACES,  
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,  
Window Shades,  
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

- ☛ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.
- ☛ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.
- ☛ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.
- ☛ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.
- ☛ One cent everywhere.

### Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.	
One month.....	\$ 25
Three months.....	75
Six months.....	1.50
One year.....	3.00
SUNDAY.	
Six months.....	25
12 months.....	50

The Baltimore News  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

### GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit  
Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

Come in and get acquainted

## EXTREMELY BAD WEATHER THE RULE

It Generally Storms In Washington on Inauguration Day.

Some doubt having been expressed concerning the accuracy of the statement that President Taft is the first Executive to take the oath of office and deliver his inaugural address inside the Capitol since Andrew Jackson, a careful examination of the records has been made and the assertion is shown to have been accurate.

While it is true that Mr. Taft is the first President to have been inaugurated inside of the Capitol in 76 years, Andrew Jackson was not sworn into office in the Senate Chamber. Jackson took the oath of office and delivered his second inaugural address in the old hall of the House of Representatives, which is now known as Statuary Hall. He did not take the oath in the old Senate Chamber, which is now the United States Supreme Court Building.

President Taft is therefore the first of the nation's Chief Executives to take the oath in the new Senate Chamber, which since December, 1859, has been used for the sittings of the upper branch of Congress.

Most of the inaugurations since Jackson's have "enjoyed" inclement weather.

The first two Presidents were inaugurated outside of Washington, and Thomas Jefferson was the first to be inducted into office in the new capital city. George Washington took the oath of office on Thursday, April 30, 1789, at Federal Hall, Nassau and Wall streets, New York. This building is now the United States Subtreasury, and the spot where Washington stood is marked with a heroic bronze statue of the first President by J. Q. A. Ward. Washington took the oath and delivered his second inaugural address Monday, March 4, 1793, in the Senate chamber at Congress Hall, Philadelphia. John Adams was sworn in and delivered his inaugural address on Saturday, March 4, 1797, in Congress Hall, Philadelphia.

Then the capital was permanently established at Washington and Jefferson was inaugurated there. The Capitol was only partially completed, there was no parade and the author of the Declaration of Independence rode on horseback to the Capitol to be sworn in in the hall of the old House of Representatives. A few friends accompanied him to and from the building. He took the oath Wednesday, March 4, 1801. The second inaugural of Jefferson, on Monday, March 4, 1805, was also conducted quietly and without any parade, the oath being administered and the inaugural address delivered in the hall of the House.

There has been some comment over the fact that President Roosevelt did not return to the White House with his successor, but went direct from the Capitol to his train. As early as the first inaugural of Jefferson, in 1801, John Adams established the precedent, not subsequently followed, of not even attending the inauguration of his successor. He absented himself altogether from the ceremonies.

James Madison took the oath of office and delivered his inaugural address in the hall of the House on Saturday, March 4, 1809. He took the oath and delivered his second inaugural on Thursday, March 4, 1813, in the same chamber. James Monroe was inaugurated Tuesday, March 4, 1817, in the hall of the old House, and on Monday, March 5, 1821, he delivered his second inaugural in the same place. John Quincy Adams was inaugurated March 4, 1825, the first of the Presidents to step into office on a Friday, taking the oath in the House. His Vice-President was sworn into office in the old Senate, after which the procession of distinguished spectators walked from the Senate to the House for

the inauguration of Adams. Monroe's second inaugural took place with three inches of snow on the ground from a storm which occurred the preceding Saturday.

Andrew Jackson was the first of the presidents to take the oath at the east front of the Capitol. He was the hero of the hour, and Washington was crowded with visitors as it had never been before. The ceremony took place Wednesday, March 4, 1829, and his inaugural address was delivered from an open stand. However, when the date of his second inauguration—Monday, March 4, 1833—came, the weather was intensely cold and extremely inclement, the ground being covered with snow. Even "Old Hickory" did not care to undergo the exposure to the elements, and his second oath of office was administered in the hall of the House, where he delivered his inaugural.

When Saturday, March 4, 1847, came and Van Buren was about to be installed, the day proved to be clear, so that Van Buren delivered his address and took the oath of office from Chief Justice Taney on a stand erected around the eastern front of the Capitol. There was also good weather on Thursday, March 4, 1841, when William Henry Harrison delivered his address and took the oath on the eastern portico of the Capitol.

The day was raw and disagreeable when Polk was inaugurated on Tuesday, March 4, 1845, but, nevertheless, he took the oath and made his address from a stand on the east portico.

Zachary Taylor took the oath and delivered his address on Monday, March 5, 1849, on a stand east of the Capitol. The weather was good and the city was jammed with people. There had been a snowstorm on the previous Saturday, however, and snow fell directly after the inaugural. The inaugural of Franklin Pierce occurred Friday, March 4, 1853, during a snowstorm that lasted all day. However, Pierce took the oath from Taney and delivered his address on the east front of the Capitol.

Buchanan was inaugurated Wednesday, March 4, 1857, at the east front of the Capitol, on a bright and beautiful day. There was also good weather for the first inaugural of Lincoln, on Monday, March 5, 1861. He delivered his inaugural address from a large stand on the east front of the Capitol, and took the oath of office from Chief Justice Taney. Lincoln's second inaugural also took place outside the Capitol, on Saturday, March 4, 1865. Early in the morning of that day the tempestuous weather which had been prevailing for a week culminated in a severe wind and rainstorm. The sky was black with clouds, but about 11 o'clock fair weather began to appear, and by noon the storm was fairly spent. The sun broke through the clouds just before Lincoln began his inaugural address.

Grant's first inaugural took place Thursday, March 4, 1868, on the east front of the Capitol. It rained for a while, but toward noon the skies cleared and Grant went upon the platform to be sworn into office.

The day of the second Grant inaugural was Tuesday, March 4, 1873, will long be remembered for its general disagreeableness and biting wind. The morning broke clear, but bitter cold, one of the coldest of the winter. But in spite of this, Grant took the oath and made his second inaugural address on the stand erected at the east portico.

Hayes was sworn in Monday, March 5, 1877, on the east front of the Capitol and there made his address. This was the second time that he had taken the oath of office within 48 hours. Those were the storm times of the Electoral Commission. The term of his predecessor had expired at the opening of Sunday. In order that there might be no doubt about the validity of his induction into office, Mr. Hayes first took the late oath on Saturday night at the White

House. There was strong trace of snow and winds, but Hayes took the oath March 5 on the Capitol stand.

There was sunshine after a storm on Friday, March 5, 1881, when Garfield delivered his inaugural address on the east front of the Capitol. There was a snowstorm the night before, attended by thunder and lightning, and snow and sleet covered the ground the following morning.

Fine weather favored the first Cleveland inaugural on Wednesday, March 4, 1885, but the Harrison inaugural of Monday, March 4, 1889, took place in a cold rain, and the second Cleveland inaugural of Saturday, March 5, 1893, was cold and snowy, with a northwest gale. The first McKinley inaugural, Thursday, March 4, 1897, was clear, but his second induction into office on Monday, March 4, 1901, took place in a drenching rain. So clear was the weather, Saturday, March 4, 1905, when Roosevelt went into office that the day was characterized as one of the "usual Roosevelt luck." But when Mr. Taft went into office Thursday, March 4, 1909, the weather was the worst on record. The city was stormbound and practically cut off from communication

Fridays—Adams, Pierce and Garfield.

Saturdays—Adams, Madison, Van Buren, Lincoln, Cleveland and Roosevelt.

The second inaugural of Monroe and the Taylor and Hayes inaugurals had to be held on Mondays because March 4 occurred on Sunday in each of those years.

If there were no change in the date, the inaugural of 1813 would occur on Monday, March 4, and the inaugural of 1917 on Monday, March 5, as March 4 will fall on Sunday eight years hence.

### ROOSEVELT LIONS'EASY

Mighty Hunter, in Chair Car, Can Drink Tea and Pot Fauna.

Foreglimpses of Theodore Roosevelt's experiences in the African hunting trip for which the former President has started, were given yesterday by Dana Estes, of Boston, who arrived on the steamship St. Louis, after traveling more than 25,000 miles in eight months. Estes is a friend of Roosevelt. The latter part of his globe trot was taken over the trail shortly to be taken by the mighty hunter of Oyster Bay. He thinks Colonel Roosevelt will find hunting in East Africa "like shooting cows

\$500,000,000 of gold was taken in days of old. Estes visited the Victoria Falls, which are twice as high as Niagara, but with less water. Men were harnessing the falls to work mines 700 miles away.

"I went south to the great diamond mines in Kimberly," said Estes, "and visited the battlefields of the Boer war. In Johannesburg I examined carefully the great gold mines of the Rand, now producing a third of the total gold output of the world. Last year from these mines \$152,000,000 was taken out. Obtaining a cast of the original Cullinan diamond, I went to Pretoria and thence to the battlefields of Majuba Hill, Spion Kop, Ladysmith and to Durban." His African trip ended in Cape Colony.

"The outlook for the future in South Africa is good," Estes continued. "Today times are hard. This is due to the fact that it is a raw country. In the diamond fields I found the manager of the diamond syndicate to be a young American, son of one of the Argonauts of '49."

Estes had more exciting experiences in Europe than in Africa. He was arrested aboard ship in the Dalmatian port Cataro on suspicion of being a Servian spy.

"I had used my camera a great deal," said the traveler, "and had taken many views of the mountainous Dalmatian coast, including several fortresses. I was taken before a military tribunal of three officers. My baggage was examined with extraordinary care and all my photographic films were seized. As soon as I could produce my passports and they were examined by the three officers, one of the inquisitors suddenly whispered the word 'Roosevelt.' The attitude of the two others changed in an instant. I received the most courteous treatment and was released. My photographic outfit was returned to me, but I was warned that I must not take any more photographs in Austrian territory.

Estes in Cetinje dined with Prince Nicola of Montenegro, father of Queen Helena of Italy. All other members of the royal family and the entire Cabinet were present. Roosevelt and Taft were toasted by the Prince. On his travels Estes met in a castle on Lake Zug Frederick H. Page, formerly of Boston; in Castle Trevano, Lugano, Louis Lombard, once of New York, and in a castle in Genoa Enrico d'Albertis, traveler. He went to Boston as soon as he left the St. Louis.

**Had Evidence in Hand.**  
South Australia's assembly witnessed a dramatic scene recently. During a debate the prime minister stated that some gamblers had cut off a comrade's finger because he had joined the salvation army. A member questioned the truth of this statement, when the prime minister astonished the house by dramatically stretching forth his hand with a bottle in it, exclaiming: "Here is the finger, and the deposition accompanying it."

**Riches—For a Change.**  
"I done had so much poverty," said Brother Dickey, "dat I gwine ter pray fer somepin new in de new year. I gwine ter git down on what's left of my po' ol' knees an' ax de good Lawd ter make me rich! I reckon dat'll be a big surprise ter de angels—ez dey ain't lookin' fer dat fum me—but I gwine ter qualify it, ez you may say, by axin' de Lawd ter make me rich an' humble!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**Birds as Weather Prophets.**  
If birds in general peck at their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests, expect rain. Parrots and canaries dress their feathers and are wakeful the evening before a storm. If the peacock cries when he goes to roost, it is a sign of rain. Long and loud singing of robins in the morning denotes rain.

**Mosquito's Happy Hunting Grounds.**  
A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than 83 species of mosquitoes, 30 of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them.

**Being a Boy.**  
It's a fine thing to be a boy. Boys are fussed at a good deal, but it is, nevertheless, a fine thing to be a boy. A boy gets more out of life than a girl.—Denver Times.

**Good Always in the Useful.**  
All is good that is useful.—Italian Proverb.

## PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON

Sunday School Lesson for April 11, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 12:1-11. Memory Verse.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Psalm 34:7.

TIME.—The Passover feast ("the days of unleavened bread," verse 3, April 14, A. D. 44. Herod had left his capital, Caesarea, and was in Jerusalem for the feast.

PLACE.—Jerusalem—the fortress of Antioch, and the home of Mary, the mother of John Mark.

PERSONS.—Herod Agrippa I., king of all Palestine, the realm of Herod the great, his grandfather. He was 34 years old. Claudius, Roman emperor, A. D. 41-54.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

During our last lesson and this from four to six years have elapsed. During that time have occurred the founding of the great Gentile church at Antioch and the calling thither of Barnabas from Jerusalem and Paul from Tarsus. The famine, and the famine relief sent to Jerusalem from Antioch.

V. 1.—He "vexed" the church. The Greek means to torment, oppress, which is the meaning "vex" bore in old English. As a climax, "he killed James the brother of John with the sword," by beheading, "a mode of death regarded as very disgraceful among the Jews."—Expositor's Greek Testament.

V. 4.—"When he had apprehended him." There had been some delay and difficulty in arresting Peter. "Probably Peter had concealed himself after the execution of James, but ventured forth to the feast relying on the sacredness of the season, and so gave Herod's officers opportunity to arrest him."—Rendall.

The power of prayer, that "was made without ceasing" stretched out, either in time or intensity—either ceaselessly or earnestly, as the R. V. translates it, of the church unto God for him. The central meeting place (v. 12) was the house of Mary, the mother of John Mark—that Mary who wrote the gospel, and went on Paul's first missionary journey with his cousin Barnabas. "He may appear, nameless, in Mark 14:51."—Prof. H. P. Forbes. There the Christians, going in relays during the Passover, kept up a continual supplication for the release of their beloved leader, and, doubtless, that he might be upheld in his sufferings, and the cause of Christ prospered whatever might be the outcome.

Intercessory prayer.—"How happy that in all extremities, and when every other expedient is precluded or unavailing, the greatest of all still remains!"—John Foster. We do not use this power half enough, or believe in it half as strongly as we should.

Peter was in prison till near the close of the Passover, "when Herod would have brought him forth."

Peter was not released earlier by the angel for the same reason that he caused a delay in the angel's prayers—to "test" our faith, to strengthen our characters by the endurance of affliction. This waiting and the bearing of trouble, teach us patience, courage, hopefulness, cheerfulness and faith. What school has nobler curriculum?

Peter was sleeping quietly, like David (Psa. 3:5) when Absalom and all his foes pursued him. "For so he giveth his beloved sleep," or "in the sleep" (Psa. 127:2). It was in the last watch of the night, between three and six o'clock, for Peter was dismissed at three, when the guards were changed again. In this "darkest" which is just before the dawn, "angel of the Lord came upon him" (stood by him)—a brilliant presence radiating light which filled the cell. Peter was sleeping so soundly that light did not wake him, and the angel "smote Peter on the side." Keble's poem on the subject, suggests Peter may have been dreaming of coming execution, and may have thought this stroke was his summons to it. "What a blessed change! Probably the same stroke served also strike off the chains that bound Peter to the soldiers, who were held in profound slumber."

V. 8.—He was bidden: "Gird thee" that is bind his tunic (long garments) with the girdle; for sandals do not change their dress as they go to rest, but merely loose. Over this tunic he was to throw "garment," the outer cloak or robe. He was to bind on his "sandals," wooden soles, "the shoes of the peace." Then he followed the angel, but "he thought, from the same road as we it was all a dream. Peter's indolence as to the occurrence witness to its reality."—Burrell.

Note that Peter was hidden to what he could, it was not all done him. Thus it was human misdeeds that rolled the stone from the grave of Lazarus. "In the heart of a miracle we find these human powers employed. That is the spiritual of the old proverb, that God is those who help themselves."—Rev. H. Morrison.

The guards (wards) were asleep, were kept by supernatural means preventing them. The first guard had been placed outside the cell and the second at the gate, led into the street. "The iron gate," haps of wood heavily plated with though it was locked and barred—course, opened seemingly of accord, probably moved by angels. The angel led Peter "one street," to give a feeling of it, and then, because angels help men only to the point where he can help himself, he departed him.

**IF** First Officer John Stephens had not been far more interested in the problem of his escape from Valparaiso, where his life was in imminent danger, than in the subject of long lost treasure in the Antarctic ocean, or of a pretty woman, he would—

**IF** Lady Darlington, wife of a distinguished Earl, had been seeking an adventure and a love affair, she would certainly not have chosen the method which she did, but—

**IF** When the opportunity for escape was presented to John Stephens he had known just what was in store for him he would undoubtedly have refused, but—

**IF** You want to get the answer to all of these problems you have but to read our new serial, which we promise you will be a thriller, but of the highest type of literature as well. It is "The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel," by Randall Parrish, the master craftsman of all American literary workers.

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with most of the country; the streets were full of slush; the stands laden with snow; a strong gale blowing and the ceremonies had to be held in the Senate chamber, the transfer being made to the interior of the building for the first time since Jackson's second inaugural.

An interesting feature of the record of past inaugurals is the fact that the most of them have been on Mondays, this being due to the fact that March 4 has fallen on Sunday three times within a century and brought about three additions to the list of inaugural Mondays. All told there has been nine inaugurals on Mondays, three on Tuesdays, four on Wednesdays, six on Thursdays, three on Fridays and six on Saturdays, as follows:

Mondays—Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Jackson, Taylor, Lincoln, Hayes, Benjamin Harrison and McKinley.

Tuesdays—Monroe, Polk and Grant.

Wednesdays—Jefferson, Jackson, Buchanan and Cleveland.

Thursdays—Washington, Madison, Harrison, Grant, McKinley and Taft.

in a back yard." Estes intimates that the antelope are so tame that they won't even run from a locomotive whistle and that to avoid running over them the engineer has to stop the train, jump down and shoot them off the track.

Estes went from Mombasa to Nairobi, near which Roosevelt will find his first great hunting field. He saw wild animals by tens of thousands fearless of the train as farmyard cattle. All the engines on the Uganda railroad are built in America. Estes was interested in the Kavarondi, all practical dress reformers, inasmuch as they wear none. He journeyed around Victoria Nyanza, the world's second lake in size, never crossed through the center, though navigated by thousand-ton steamers. From Uganda Estes went to Campella, the native capital, at Ripon Falls, head of the River Nile. He returned to Mombasa and visited the Zanzibar and Mozambique slave trade centers. Then from the Zambesi's mouth, he went inland to Rhodesia, where he visited the ancient mines from which John Hayes Hammond, the American expert, says from \$300,000,000 to

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### ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

#### Hunting the Hippopotamus

By Frederick R. Toombs

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THE hippopotamus is practically an aquatic animal, though a mammal.

Mr. Roosevelt can leave his expedition to pursue lions, elephants or antelopes temporarily while he embarks on a boat or canoe and voyages through the haunts of the hippo.

But most hippo hunting is done from shore along the banks because of the increased danger resulting to the sportsmen from the use of boats. Hippos have a long list of victories over river and lake craft of many sizes and descriptions, attacking them with ferocity and effectiveness that stout timbers have failed to withstand.

The dangerous disposition of the East African hippos when assailed or angered is well illustrated by the accounts of their sensational assaults on railway locomotives on the line extending from Mombasa to Lake Victoria Nyanza. Engineers and railroad officials relate that hippos are stirred to towering rage by the snorting, puffing, whistling, fire glowing engines and that repeatedly they have come on the tracks near the Athi river station and charged boldly at the headlight.

Only quick work of the engineer in stopping the train has averted serious accident, as a collision with a hippo would surely result in wrecked cars. His weight is as great as four tons and over, his thick skin alone sometimes tipping the scales at over 500 pounds when freshly removed. Sometimes about fifteen feet in length and standing from three to four feet high at the shoulder of course exclusive of neck, trunk and head, the hippo is an obstacle that an

food a hippo can eat may be had when it is known that his stomach is often found to be eleven feet long when extended with food, holding five or six bushels. No one keeps boarding houses for hippos in the jungle.

What the hunter chiefly fears are the huge, cavernous jaws of the hippo, lined with ugly, enormous tusks and sharp incisor teeth. The tusks curve backward. With the crushing power of the jaws are combined the legs of monstrous weight. Any unfortunate on whom these bone and muscle pile drivers fairly descend will never rise again in one piece.

When the hippo is shot in the water care should be taken that the depth is shallow, for his specific gravity is so great that he immediately sinks to the bottom when freshly killed. After lying dead under water for about twenty-four hours the carcass rises, owing to gases generated in the stomach, unless the water is so deep that his pressure holds down the body.

Inexperienced white hunters sometimes lose the hippos slain in the water because the current carries the body downstream when it begins to rise. The natives, however, invariably drive spears tied to ropes into the monster and by tying the ropes to trees make certain of securing the carcass. However, the fact that hippos usually are found in quiet water outside the current, to relieve them of the labor of resisting the flow, renders this loss infrequent.

Forest ventures on whom their "lucky stars" have shone sometimes find hippo in a silly predicament. He frequently leaves his beloved stream to graze on herbage in the neighboring regions. He finds his way back to the water only by the scent of his tracks, and if rain falls while on this tour hippo's tracks are obliterated, the scent disappears, and he has no way of immediately finding his way back. Now he stands comparatively helpless against powerful rifles, as his best known mode of escape—sinking to the river bottom—is denied him. The ordinary hippo can stay under water about five minutes, but the veteran



NATIVES DRAGGING OUT A HIPPOPOTAMUS

campaigner, wise in the ways of the hunt, actually trains himself so that he can remain submerged for ten minutes. Then he rises for air under an overhanging bank or among thick reeds. The hippo's great specific gravity enables him to run along the bottom of a river with amazing speed, and the hunter must not underestimate his swimming ability, really phenomenal for so bulky a quadruped. Passengers on steamers on the upper reaches of the Nile state that their craft, going to knots not merely land miles an hour, have proved unable to overhaul a hippo and that full steam had to be crowded on before he was brought abreast.

His speed as a swimmer is a forcible illustration of the hippo's monstrous muscular energy, for he must overcome the great resistance his bulk offers to the water. But it should not be overlooked that in performing some of the aquatic feats with which he is accredited hippo probably had the aid of the current. A hippo could outdistance a plover—if his course was down the face of Victoria falls.

One of Sir Samuel Baker's steamers on the White Nile was charged by a hippo that smashed the paddle wheel and stove two yawning holes in its bottom with the head and tusks. Sir Samuel also tells of a hippo that fired out of the water a heavy dugout (made from the trunk of a tree) that was twenty-seven feet long and filled with people. He also saw a herd of hippos attack twenty head of cattle swimming across the Nile and in wanton maliciousness drag many of them under water, never to appear again.

On a Uganda stream feeding Lake Choga two hippos and two crocodiles ingeniously destroyed two members of a hunting party encamped near by. The two men, having been shooting along the stream, came down to it at dusk to wash. They stood on the bank and failed to notice a full grown

crocodile close at one side, nor in the dim light did they observe the eyes and nose of two hippos peeping above the water edge three or four yards out from the bank. Suddenly the crocodile gave a powerful sweep with his formidable tail, as resistless as though made of spring steel, and hurled both men, screaming in pain and horror, directly in front of the lurking hippos. Before aid could reach the unfortunate from the camp the hippos dragged them, broken and torn, beneath the turbid waters, to stamp their bodies deep into the slime and mud.

Night, in fact, is invariably a time of action in the neighborhood of a hippo wallowing place, and native hunters effect many killings and captures after dark by the crude means they employ, though personal conflict with so imposing a foe is naturally avoided in the blackness that obscures his body. One of these native hippo slaying agencies consists of a weighted spear, often tipped with poison, which is suspended over a tree branch near the animal's tracks. The suspending cord is attached to stakes fixed on either side of the tracks. The animal coming along strikes the cord, and the stakes are uprooted, thus releasing the spear, which strikes deeply into the body or head of the hippo. This method is also used at times in the slaying of elephants. Pitfalls, after the fashion in India, are also used to secure hippos and rhinoceroses.

Through long, dark tunnels forced from the stream banks through reeds and brush the hippos make their way to the land vegetation, free from observation, and in these gruesome looking passageways the females frequently retreat with their young to escape danger.

The female hippos utter loud snorts and grunts when moving about, fear-some noises that can be heard a mile off, though most of the day they remain practically quiet, sleeping and yawning the time away on the water's surface or standing stupidly in herds on some sunny sand spit, with their heads resting on one another's backs because of the excessive weight of these hideous frontal "adornments." Thus the homely of bearing one another's burdens is not unknown to denizens of jungle and moor.

The same caution necessary in elephant hunting, as regards getting to windward of the animal, is required in tracking hippos. While the elephant can detect the presence of a human being many hundreds of yards away merely by his scent, it is doubtful if this scent is so keenly developed in the hippo. There is one advantage held by hippo pursuers which veterans do not fail to put to good use when necessary. I refer to the lowness of his eyes, which makes it difficult to see objects at any appreciable height. Consequently persons eluded by one of them sometimes escape by climbing a tree and taking a carefully aimed shot at him as he goes lumbering by. Owing to this same peculiarity hippos will pass by a man perched on an ant hill or a hummock but a few yards away without seeing him if the person keeps still.

Even observers have noted various peculiar propensities of hippos, among them the tendency among males to neglect their offspring. Bulls have frequently been seen to attack and maltreat their young. Then, too, they are habitual fighters among themselves at night, and a wounded hippo, whether injured by a fellow shorter or a bullet, is often attacked and abused by the other members of the herd.

Following is an extract from a famous African hunter's account of an East African native hippo chase, which illustrates the favorite method adopted by jungle inhabitants, whose ingenuity must remain unquestioned:

"We accompanied the natives on board of a huge raft made of reeds and logs and floated down the river on a moonlit night. The natives had spears or harpoons attached to long ropes, and at the rear of the raft canoes were kept in readiness.

"Soon a sound of waters cleaved by heavy bodies mingled with deep snorts came to our ears. We swept around a bend and were in the midst of a herd of hippopotamuses. At least a dozen of them there seemed to be disputing in the water, some spouting through their nostrils and yet others rolling in the mud and ooze. Just then the raft ran sheer against a huge beast, and a native poised his huge harpoon in his hand and drove it with all his force into the monster's back.

"The stricken beast, with a cry that scattered the remainder of the herd, dived like a stone for the bottom. In a moment he was going downstream at a rate that soon used up the line on the harpoon, and it was jerked out of the huntsman's hand, leaving the boy attached to tell the course of his flight. Two of the natives launched and jumped into the canoe, I with them, and a few minutes of vigorous paddling enabled us to recover the buoy. The beast was still traveling too fast for us to haul in much line, but soon he slackened, and we knew he was coming up to breathe. Then the natives hauled on the line with frantic energy, propelling the canoe by this means alone, so that when his head emerged we were not far distant. As soon as he appeared the natives launched a couple of spears into his hide. Down he went like a bolt. Still he pursued his course downstream, and we followed him to repeat the same tactics over. Every time he rose he was wounded afresh, and a crimson stain on the water marked his course as well as the buoy. His rushes now became feebler, and we knew that the battle was nearly over. Once more he dived to rise no more. The natives paddled to shore and tied the rope to a tree, knowing full well that the river would give up its spoil in the morning when gases formed in his system had would raise him."



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## LITTLE DOUBT CONCERNING NATURAL GAS FOR OAKLAND

Local People Have Responded to Desires of the Gas Company

Last Thursday morning this paper contained an article written in response to a desire on the part of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company to get an expression from the people of Oakland and vicinity upon the feasibility of introducing into the town natural gas to be supplied from the mains of the company which are laid along the banks of the Potomac river from near its source to Cumberland and through the George's Creek region, the plans of the gas company being held in abeyance until it was made evident that a sufficient number of consumers could be secured in warranting the company to tap its main at Gorman and lead the gas to Oakland through a six inch pipe, taking it from here west to Terra Alta and eastward to Mountain Lake Park, Loch Lynn Heights and Deer Park.

The gas company, through its representatives, Mr. J. D. Northrup, of Cumberland, and Mr. J. B. Chevront, of Lonaconing, stated that in the event users of gas to the number of six hundred in the towns above mentioned could be induced to sign the regular printed form of agreement furnished by the company then the work of laying the pipes from the main on the Potomac would begin.

The matter was taken in hand by the Board of Trade and at a meeting held on Wednesday night solicitors were appointed and on Thursday the work of making a canvass of the town was begun. While some property owners refused to sign the agreement the great majority were only too anxious and the result was that a large number of signed agreements were sent in to the gas company's representatives on Friday which number has been added to daily ever since.

On Tuesday Mr. Chevront again visited Oakland in the interest of the proposition and in conversation with THE REPUBLICAN stated that in the entire district to be covered by the gas lines 50 agreements had been signed, which lacked 150 of the required number. In going over the figures it was made evident that the Oakland people in a large number of cases had signed agreements contemplating the use of gas in from one to three or four different buildings, whereas the intention of the company was that each individual building or consumer should sign the agreements. This being the case word was telephoned to a number of the leading spirits in the gas movement to whom Mr. Chevront explained the situation in detail, and in going over the contracts already signed it was made evident that an additional hundred or more could be secured. Mr. Chevront expressed himself as highly gratified with the interest taken by the Oakland people and all but guaranteed that gas would be brought here during the coming summer.

As another evidence of the interest being taken by the people of the town and by the gas company's representatives a called meeting of the Board of Trade will be held in the Council chamber this evening when the representatives of the gas company will be present and go into the details of the proposition more fully.

This morning Messrs. Northrup and Chevront came to Oakland and from here drove out to Allegany Heights at which point they will meet the engineers of the company who are engaged in laying out a new line for the gas pipes from Gorman to Oakland, hence the prospects for natural gas for Oakland are growing brighter each day.

### Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court was held in Oakland Tuesday with all members of the Court present and Register Friend in attendance when a mass of business was disposed of, among which was the following:

Last will and testament of Kletus McKenzie was admitted to probate and letters testamentary upon the same were granted James F. McKenzie, executor.

Last will and testament of Lydia Brennenman was also admitted to probate and letters testamentary were granted William S. Yoder, executor.

Letters of administration were granted the following:

To Julius C. Renninger on the estate of David Livingood; to James Guard on the estate of Jonas Wass; to J. M. Stanton on the personal estate of Bridget Kearns; to William T. Stanton on the personal estate of William C. Broadwater.

The second and final account of Jonas Yutzy, guardian of Lester Yutzy, was filed and passed.

First account of Simon Meyers, administrator of Caroline Meyers, ratified. Second and final account of Helen A. Welch and Emma B. Frantz, administrators of Felicia Frazee, ratified.

First and final account of T. F. and W. L. Umbel, administrators of Isaac Umbel, ratified.

First and final account of E. C. Burkholder, administrator of C. J. Burkholder, ratified.

### Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes, Cockle awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leclorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for \$2; small chicks, \$1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McDaniel, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

## ANNUAL LEVY FOR COUNTY PURPOSES BEING MADE

Board of County Commissioners Will Probably Complete Work Tomorrow.

Tuesday morning the Board of County Commissioners met for the purpose of making the annual levy for the county expenditures for the present year, all members of the Board being present and the probabilities are that the work of the Board insofar as the levy-making work is concerned, will be completed tomorrow, when the Board will adjourn.

From present indications the rate for county purposes will be the same as last year, but the Commissioners hope that they will be enabled to lower the figure a trifle. No extraordinary expenses are to be met, so far as can be learned, and with the advance in the taxable basis of nearly \$82,000 over that of last year the Commissioners feel inclined to think that a slight reduction in the tax rate will be possible.

### FUNERAL OF MRS. ELEANOR J. DAVIS

Remains of One of Oakland's Most Estimable Ladies Interred Saturday

The funeral of Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis, wife of Rev. John M. Davis of Oakland, whose death occurred at her home in Oakland last Thursday morning, a notice of the sad event being published in these columns that morning, took place from St. Paul's M. E. church on Saturday afternoon last at 2:30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workman, her pastor, who delivered a tribute to the memory of the deceased.

The church was well filled by the friends of the deceased and special music was furnished upon the occasion by the choir of the church. Following the services at the church the remains of Mrs. Davis were interred in the Oakland cemetery.

In his address, Rev. Workman among other things, said: "Sister Eleanor Philson Davis, in whose memory this service is held, was born June 12th, 1836. She departed this life April 8th, 1909, her age was therefore, 72 years, 9 months and 26 days.

"She was married to John M. Davis March 4th, 1858, and for a little more than fifty-one years she proved herself to be a helpmeet indeed. Of this union three sons were born, all of whom lived to manhood; William, the second son, a faithful and promising minister of the Gospel, preceded his mother by a few years to the heavenly home; while Charles and John are here today, together with the bereaved husband and father to mourn their loss.

"I do not know that funeral eulogies

are often very profitable, nor are they needful or even appropriate. For where a life has been lived for so many years in a community as has that of our dear sister, if that life has been such as to merit commendation, that fact is well known without a word from the officiating minister; and where such is not the case no word that may be said can change in reality that life, nor even the estimate of that life in the minds of the people. So it is not my purpose to make an extended or extravagant effort in that direction; but what I may say I shall feel is but a poor and imperfect expression of the universal esteem and appreciation in which our deceased sister was held by this entire community, and especially by this church of which she has been for so many years a member.

"Fifty-one years ago she became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and continued in its fellowship until last Thursday morning, when she was transferred to the fellowship of the Church Triumphant. It would be needless for me to say that Sister Davis had been an active member of the Church, for all who knew anything of the history and progress of Methodism in Oakland know that she forms a very potent part in that history. Her husband has been in official relation with the church through all these years, having filled perhaps almost every office open to the laity of the Church; and in his church work as in every other work of his life she shared with him in its trials and triumphs. I am told that for more than 30 years her hands prepared the elements for the Holy Communion; when the church was to be renovated Sister Davis and Sister Townsend, who preceded her by a few months to the heavenly home, always took the leading part.

"But her activities were not confined to this line of work for her church, but in all of its activities she took a leading part. She was to be found at the bedside of the sick, she was ready to relieve the wants of the distressed, she found the home of the stranger who moved into the community, and extended the glad hand of welcome to them. Her home was always open to the servant of God and when 'the new preacher' with his family came they were always made comfortable in her home until the parsonage was ready to receive them so long as she was able to attend to the duties of the home. In short, as the Master said of the woman who ministered to Him at Bethany, 'She done what she could.'

"The deceased has suffered much during her life, but under it all she was upheld by a strong faith in God, and believed truly that 'All things work together for good to them that love God.' The cloud that had gathered about her during the last three years, obscured much in which she had often found delight; but it never became so heavy as to blot out of her mind the reverence which she has always had for the church

and the forms of worship. "Just as long as it could be done she insisted on being brought to the Sunday morning service, and only two weeks ago when, as I often did, I dropped in on Sunday afternoon to see her for a few minutes, when as was the custom in that Christian home, we knelt about the family altar to worship, while she had seemed to be unconscious of all that had been going on she made an effort to kneel with us in the service.

"No man ever had a more dutiful, faithful, sympathetic or loving wife than was Sister Davis. No children ever had a mother who was more devoted to the highest and best interests of her children than was she. Nor who would make greater sacrifice for their comfort. She was a blessing to the community in which she lived. She was an inspiration to the church to which she belonged. She enriched every life with she came into contact. She died as she lived; and beyond a doubt has gone to enjoy the reward which God has in reservation for His people.

Then as Isaac Watts has so beautifully said:

"Why do we mourn for dying friends  
Or shake at death's alarms;  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,  
To call them to his arms;  
Are we not tending upward too,  
As fast as time can move?  
Nor should we wish the hours more slow  
To keep us from our love."

"She'll not be a stranger there, for she knew well her Lord and Master here and from Him she will receive a right royal welcome. Then too, every one of those whom she loved tenderly here, are already there to receive her at her coming.

"I know that hearts that are here today can not but be sad; but this sadness is for our own loss that we sustain in her departure. I would not have it otherwise if I could, for ties that have been formed in the long ago and that for fifty-one years, by reason of constant, loving and happy companionship have been strengthening, could not be severed without sorrow being felt. But faith calls us to the future, and in the midst of our grief and sadness we hear the soul cheering words of assurance, spoken by the Master himself; 'I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. They are not dead, but only separated from us for a little while, and then if from us for a little while, and then if we have been faithful we shall go to join them on the other shore, there to enjoy forever their fellowship, under conditions that this world can not afford."

"To this community that without exception mourns the departure of this noble woman I would say emulate the good you could not but see in her. To the brother and sister that yet survives, let me say the old home circle, so broken up here, is rapidly forming yonder,

## WHEELING BUSINESS MEN TO VISIT HERE THURSDAY

Tradesmen of West Virginia's Metropolis on Tour Under Auspices B. of T.

The second annual trade excursion of Wheeling business men will be run under the auspices of the Board of Trade, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 20, 21 and 22, through Ohio and West Virginia and will stop at Oakland on Thursday next at 12:30 p. m.

The party will be made up of about sixty representatives of Wheeling's wholesale, banking, manufacturing and other interests and expect to make a friendly call on Oakland business men.

The object of the excursion is to cultivate closer relations between Wheeling houses and those with whom they do business in this section and to show Wheeling's interest in the trade with which the city has been favored for so many years.

The party does not plan to sell goods or to show goods, but simply to pay a social visit to Oakland, meet its merchants and other business men, and to show Wheeling's appreciation of the cordial trade relations now existing. It is hoped also to point still more strongly the advantages of all merchants on the route trading in the Wheeling market, which is unsurpassed in large stocks, fair prices and shipping facilities.

The party, which travels on the Baltimore & Ohio road, will occupy a special train of Pullmans and will remain in Oakland for an hour or more. Oakland people, it goes without saying, will show their hospitality to the visitors and will make their stay here a pleasant one.

### Hobson Sees War.

Richmond Pearson Hobson, of Merriam fame graduate of the Naval Academy in the class of 1889, and member of Congress spoke to the midshipmen at Annapolis Saturday night and told them that they must prepare themselves for war with Japan in a few years, unless this nation constructed such a fleet on the Pacific as would without question maintain control of the sea. He said that a similar fleet on the Atlantic, to maintain the Monroe doctrine and repel aggressions of European powers, was equally important.

and soon you shall go to make it complete. Be faithful. To the children and relatives of the deceased no more fitting counsel could be given than to serve God as she served him, and your reward will be everlasting life.

"To dear Brother Davis, I can but say be faithful to the God who through all the trials through which you have been called to pass, has sustained and upheld you, and it will not be long until you shall go to join your companion and other loved ones on the other shore."

## DIXON & KELSO

### FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

### DIXON & KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER



When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at \$12. We show every imaginable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to \$3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to \$3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.  
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.  
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.  
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.  
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.  
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.  
We are agents for Kuppenheimer Clothing for Men.  
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.  
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.  
We are agents for Star Skirts for Women.  
We are agents for Hawes Hats for Men.  
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.



We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and Wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.



## Miss Varina's Valentine.

By Kate M. Cleary.

Copyright, 1929, by Kate M. Cleary.

MISS VARINA was about to set aside the large square box the postman had just handed her with the mental decision that, of course, it was for Laurel, when she caught sight of the superscription, written in a bold masculine hand, "Miss Varina Ellington."

"It's—it's for me!" gasped Miss Varina. "A real valentine—for me!"

Miss Varina had seen her thirty-fifth summer and not unkindly winter. But it was many a year since she had received a valentine. The last she could remember receiving was sent when she was nineteen and used to go to singing school with Ambrose Mead. She and Ambrose had not been formally engaged, but they had understood each other, and it had been taken for granted by both that when the new house on the half section was finished, it would be as Mrs. Ambrose Mead that Varina Ellington would enter the same. But, alas, a pretty city girl came to visit in the neighborhood, and where is the country youth who can resist the dazzling charms of a city girl when she appears, starlike, in the monotony of his rural solitude? Ambrose was attentive to Miss Thyra Morse, Varina imperiously protested. A lover's quarrel followed, and the city girl went into the new house as Mrs. Ambrose



"IT'S—IT'S FOR ME!"

Mead. An indifferent housekeeper and an unimpassioned wife she proved to be. She was dead these five years now, and Ambrose, whose farm joined Miss Varina's own, had been getting along as best he could with such housekeepers as he could hire.

Miss Varina's thoughts now flew over all the town men she knew who might have sent her this valentine.

"No," she decided as her trembling fingers fumbled with the string. "There ain't one of them that thinks of me."

She held up the box and rapturously contemplated the glowing object before her. A cottage covered with pink roses overhanging a blue satin lake. The inevitable verse on the inner page read:

My heart is thine,  
If thine were mine,  
Then would I know  
All bliss divine!

"What is it, Aunt Varina? A valentine? Oh, how lovely! For me?"

A girl came eagerly forward. She was a very pretty girl.

"It's for me!" declared little Miss Varina. She was suffused in blushes—



"I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE A FLIRT!"

drawn in them. "You're not the only one, I guess, who can get valentines!"

"For you? Of course, you're young enough and pretty enough to get them by the dozen! Isn't it perfectly gorgeous? Who do you suppose sent it—the new minister?"

"No; I don't know as I ought to tell you. But if you look real close you'll

see there's two initials written just under the verse on the inside."

With an air of the most vivid interest Laurel lifted the rose covered envelope, the blue lake, the cupids, the violets, the hearts and the doves and bent eagerly over the inner page. She straightened up with a rallying cry and a deprecating pink finger pointed at her aunt's glowing countenance.

"Oh, Aunt Varina! I never knew you were a flirt! 'A. M.'—that's Ambrose Mead, of course. And to think that all this time he has been vowing Charlie must not marry until he was twenty-six, and you've been saying you would ignore me all the rest of



"SOME ONE HAS SENT ME A VALENTINE," my life if I married Charlie, that his uncle and my aunt have been carrying on this this lively flirtation!" She broke off with a little despairing gesture. "I'm—I'm really astonished at you, Aunt Varina!"

Miss Varina, flustered, flattered, agitated, clasped and unclasped her hands in nervous restlessness.

"But—but you're mistaken, Laurel! Indeed you are! It was because I detested—yes, detested—Ambrose Mead that I did not want you to marry his nephew. Why, we haven't spoken for fifteen years—not since he married that poor, shiftless, good for nothing, there! She's dead—the Lord forgive me for forgetting!"

"Well, all I can say," averred Laurel in a voice of brisk finality, "is that he has evidently kept you in his heart all this time. And—don't be too hard on the poor fellow, Aunt Varina!"

Miss Varina preened herself, patting the bow on her neck coquettishly. "You're a good child," she murmured, her eyes on the wonderful object prop-



"NO! I, VARINA. IT WAS FATE," ped up on the cottage organ. "I may have been a little severe about you and Charlie, and if—"

But, deeming it best to let well enough alone, Laurel had slipped from the room.

Charlie Mead, a staid young fellow, coming home that night from his work in the town bank, found his uncle, a grim visaged, sad eyed man, brooding above a delicate piece of rice paper foamed over with forgetmenots. It was a trivial little thing, but pretty and in good taste.

"Charlie, look here! Some one has sent me a valentine!"

"Well, why not, sir? I'm sure you're younger in heart and better looking by a long shot than many of the men to whom it is the custom, I am told, for girls to send valentines today! You can't expect to remain a widower always. The girls of Thomastown are not too dense!"

The elder man raised a perturbed face.

"No girl in Thomastown sent me this! There are initials signed"—He broke off in embarrassment.

"By Jove! So there are!"

"They are V. H. E." The young man looked interrogatively at his uncle. "I can't think of any one having those"—

"It might be Varina Hildegard Ellington," said Ambrose Mead.

"Why, uncle! And after all your opposition to my marrying Laurel. What a concentrated fraud you are!"

"I—I may have been—a bit severe," the elder man admitted. "I—I fancied Miss Ellington disliked me very much on account of—well, that's past and

gone now! But—I think, as a mere matter of neighborly courtesy, I ought to go over after supper and find out if that fine mare of her's is getting over its broken knee all right."

Charlie glanced, flushed and executed a war dance in the hall.

"Better wear your most becoming gown tonight—the crimson cashmere," urged Laurel. "It is quite likely Mr. Mead will follow his valentine with a visit. He'll do the dishes."

And Mr. Mead, in best Sunday attire, did call. But hardly had Miss Varina received him in the parlor when a tall young man, whisking in at the back door, caught a slim maiden up to her arms in soapy water and carried her from the kitchen sink to the china closet. He laid a compelling hand over her lips.

"It won't be eavesdropping," he whispered, "to hear if we get out soot free about those valentines. It was the only way to get the antagonistic couple to release their grip on us—to see them thinking about a love affair of their own. Listen!"

This they heard through the sliding door between the china closet and dining room:

"If it were not for that valentine, Ambrose, I'd never!"

"Nor I, Varina. It was fate. Promise never again to refer to the means of our—"

"I promise. I, too, feel sensitive that it should have taken such a trifle to bring us together and make us understand how foolish we have been. We shall never mention valentine in our house! But—those young people we have been keeping apart—I'm willing to give them this house and the quarter section. Eh, dear?"

"Right! You'll turn my shack into a home, eh, dearest? Bless those children!"

The Dress of General Washington.

This great man was very particular about his personal appearance. He took pains with everything he did and showed off his clothes to advantage. There have been some interesting details of late given of what he wore from 1783 to 1793. The general writes himself in ordering his clothes, "Plain clothes with a gold or silver button if worn in gilded dress are all I desire."

He imported his best clothes from England, but on ordinary occasions wore native homespun when out of uniform. For receptions he had a black velvet coat and breeches; the coat a long cut away, square at the ends, having a small standing collar. There were ten breast buttons of silver or open work steel on the right breast, with blind buttonholes four inches long made of black silk braid on the opposite side. The coat had pocket flaps trotted in the same way; also cuffs, which were five inches deep. There were two hip buttons at the waist. The garment was very long waisted, and the top of the pocket flaps and hip buttons were on a line with the lowest of the breast buttons. It was lined with white satin, decorated by black velvet breeches, with small buttons and knee buckles; the waistcoat of white or pearl colored satin, with a small standing collar and indented pocket flaps; a fine muslin shirt, with standing ruffles, repeated at the wrists, and the stock of the period; white silk stockings, low cut shoes, with large silver buckles. A dress sword, with silver hilt, suspended by a chain from a belt worn under the waistcoat and a linen stock completed the costume. He wore a bag wig, but not powder.

Goat Mutton.

"When you get a leg of mutton and find on trying to cook it that it seems likely never to get done, it's goat," says a local housekeeper.

"The only way of distinguishing kid from lamb or goat from mutton is that the goat flesh requires longer to cook and even when thoroughly done has a reddish appearance as though it were slightly rare. When properly prepared goat flesh is just as tender, just as nutritious as mutton and has exactly the same flavor. There is a prejudice against it, which, however, is entirely unfounded, and it is likely enough that this feeling is due more to the comic artists than to anybody else. In a comic picture representing the goat the old Billy is usually shown munching a tomato can or a straw hat or a lot of clothes stolen from the line, but as a fact the goat is just as particular about his food as the sheep, eats about the same kind and in spite of the comic artist in about the same quantity. The animal is just as cleanly as the sheep, and the only reason why the butchers do not openly avow their sales of goat meat is on account of the unfounded prejudice against it. It is sold under the name of mutton.—Exchange.

Science For Its Own Sake.

A prominent feature in Faraday's character was his absolute love of science for its own sake. He freely gave his discoveries to his world when he could easily have built up a colossal fortune upon them. He once told his friend, Professor Tyndall, that at a certain period of his career he had definitely to ask himself whether he should make wealth or science the object of his life. He could not serve both masters and was therefore compelled to choose between them. When preparing his well known memoir of the great master, the professor called to mind this conversation and asked leave to examine his accounts, and this is the conclusion the professor arrived at: Taking the duration of his life into account, this son of a blacksmith and apprentice to a bookbinder had to decide between a fortune of £150,000 on the one side and his undevoted science on the other. He chose the latter and died a poor man. But his was the glory of holding aloft among the nations the scientific name of England for a period of forty years.

## BOWSER ASKS ADVICE

Seeks Wife's Counsel For Turning Blizzards Into Hot Waves.

REFERRED TO DRUG STORE.

Explains His Latest Idea and Is Insulted, While Mrs. Bowser and the Family Cat Sleep—Driven to Dead Line at Last.

(Copyright, 1929, by T. C. McClure.)

THE BOWSER family had eaten dinner and returned to the sitting room and Mr. Bowser had smoked up Mr. Bowser's cigar when Mrs. Bowser noticed that he was looking intently at the ceiling. There was evidence that his mind was grasping at some great problem, and after holding her breath for two or three minutes she asked:

"Has any one asked you to invest in a diving machine today?"

"Haven't seen anybody," he replied, with a start. "Have we got a book on chemistry in the house?"

"No, that I remember. You don't think of becoming a chemist, do you?"

"Look here, Mrs. Bowser, an idea came to me today as I looked out of the house and saw the blizzard raging and realized what suffering it meant to poor people. I've been working over it all the afternoon, and I'm getting it down pretty pat. If I can only carry it out I'll have such a name behind me that Washington's won't be in it. The possibilities are so great that I am almost appalled."

"Did you see in the papers that goose eggs were worth 7 cents apiece?" she asked.

"No, I didn't. It's nothing to me whether they are worth 7 cents or 27 apiece. I'm not in the goose egg business."

"I didn't know but that was what you were going into."

"That's you to a dot! No matter how important the subject, you always try to give it a twist. I've got a pretty good idea of what you're up to."

"I'll be planting string beans in January."

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"I'll be planting string beans in January."

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"I'll be planting string beans in January."

## Justice Must Replace Selfishness In Politics.

By the Rev. Dr. GEORGE H. FERRIS of Philadelphia.

JUSTICE says that idealism cannot be kept out of politics. Justice says that sympathy cannot be kept out of trade. Justice stands over the clash and scramble of our life, crying that society is not war, but brotherhood.

There are men in our land who cannot be touched by the law who yet have been coming into violent conflict with the executive forces of government. Their methods of business are not illegal, but unjust. They well know that NO POWER ON EARTH CAN TOUCH THEM if they wish to loan a member of the United States senate \$50,000 to buy a newspaper.

Take that modern political product called the machine. We know only too well how impossible it is for the law to find it. IT KILLS PATRIOTISM by demanding a reward for everything it does for society. It turns an election from an open consideration of principles into a vile scramble for spoils. It demands of every follower that he put fealty to his party above love for his city. It diverts taxes into PRIVATE CHANNELS by a system of underground reprisals and secret tyranny. It shuts the door of advancement to honor, to integrity, to liberty. It creates an army of idle men who are slowly inducted into fanciful offices, where they have NOTHING TO DO BUT TO DRAW THEIR PAY. It loads the community with ill managed utilities that find it necessary to recover from the people the sums they have paid in bribery for franchises. All these and a hundred other things it does. And yet the law will not touch it.

SO THERE IS SWEEPING OVER OUR LAND A GREAT WAVE OF JUSTICE. IT DEMANDS THAT BUSINESS PURIFY ITSELF WITHOUT WAITING FOR THE LAW. IT DEMANDS THAT LITERATURE CLEAN HOUSE AND DROP ITS MERCENARY IDEAL. IT DEMANDS THAT THE NEWSPAPERS GUARD THEIR COLUMNS AND ADOPT HIGHER STANDARDS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. IT DEMANDS THAT THE POLITICIAN WHO SHOUTS SO VOCIFEROUSLY FOR THE FLAG CEASE BETRAYING THE LAND WITH A KISS. IT DEMANDS THAT THE CHURCH TAKE AN INTEREST IN THESE THINGS AND BE NOT SATISFIED WITH A RIGHTEOUSNESS THAT ENDS IN PSALM SINGING AND PRAYER MEETINGS.

It does more. IT WARNS US. It predicts that unless our selfishness is overcome by some power MIGHTIER THAN SELFISHNESS a calamity awaits us. We all know what that mightier power it. It is found in that little word "JUSTICE."

## American Boys Are Becoming "Sissified."

By Dr. GRANVILLE STANLEY HALL, President of Clark University.

MORE MASCULINITY IS NEEDED IN THE SCHOOLHOUSE. THERE IS SOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG WITH A BOY IN HIS TEENS WHEN HE IS "A LITTLE GENTLEMAN." A NORMALLY HE SHOULD BE A BARBARIAN, AND A GOOD CUDGELING PROMOTES DEVELOPMENT OF CHARACTER.

More men should teach the young idea. At present 75 per cent of the teachers are women, and many boys go through school without coming in contact with a man. The result of too much women is that the boy becomes "SISSIFIED" AND DOMESTICATED. Boys are PETTED TOO MUCH. They should have roughhouse and boisterousness. These beget aggressiveness and not timidity, as the system now does.



## Religion Is Not of Divine Origin.

By Professor GEORGE B. FOSTER of the University of Chicago Divinity School.

RELIGION is not of divine or miraculous origin. It is not a religion from a god, but AN ACHIEVEMENT OF MAN, who created his own gods in ancient times in order that he might have them to help him in his DEFENSELESSNESS AND IGNORANCE, to aid him in conquering his foes and to dispel the darkness of his future and the fear of death.

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE GIVING UP THE IDEA THAT THEIR RELIGION IS SOMETHING HANDED DOWN TO THEM FROM A DIVINE SOURCE. THEY ARE COMING TO SEE THAT THEIR RELIGION IS JUST AS GOOD AS AND BETTER THAN IF IT HAD BEEN GIVEN TO THEM WITHOUT THE WORK OF HUMAN AGENCIES.

Consequently religion is on a more rational basis, as people are CULTIVATING IT just as they cultivate music, language, science and morality.

## Charity, the Love of Man For His Fellow Man.

By Bishop SAMUEL FALLOWS of Chicago.

CHARITY IS LOVE TO MAN IN ALL ITS VARIED AND MULTIPLIED FORMS. BENEVOLENCE IS COMMON TO THE CREATOR AND HIS CREATURES, DIFFERING ONLY IN DEGREE, AND INCLUDES HUMANITY.

God has the knowledge and the power as well as the will to do good. Man often has the will to do good without having the power to carry it into effect. Humanity belongs to man only. Love is God's essence and streams from him as light from its source. Charity is love manifested to man as man and therefore, like humanity, belongs to man only.

There can be no love for God without love for man, but charity must be regarded as the LOVE OF MAN FOR HIS FELLOW MAN, beginning with the narrow circles of his home and increasing in ever widening circles of affection until the whole of humanity is embraced within its infolding arms.

Charity is spontaneous in its giving. It gives because it CANNOT HELP GIVING. It is its nature to give.

CHARITY IS LIKE THE CIRCLING SUN, WHICH CANNOT HELP SHINING, BUT SCATTERS ITS BLESSINGS OF LIGHT AND HEAT UPON ALL. IT IS LIKE THE AROMATIC PLANT, WHICH CANNOT HELP DIFFUSING ITS FRAGRANCE. IT IS LIKE THE BLUSHING ROSE, WHICH, STRIVE AS IT MAY, CANNOT HIDE ITS LOVELINESS.



## VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Stung.  
"Ah, Diana's kiss! Gave me the bliss, I hold divine! Come, let me kiss your honey-bee, My Valentine!"  
"And let me sip From off thy lip The nectar'd wine—"  
The honeyed sweet, The joy complete, My Valentine!  
"Bid Eros flee, Let Hymen be Affection's sign Forever more, Without our door, My Valentine!"  
"Where Dryads be Come dwell with me, Beneath the pine. Ah, far from strife Is mine, my wife, My Valentine!"  
"If you will be My bee," said she "O, Valentine, I'll be for life— Your willing wife, Your columbine!"  
"But this I say: That every day My bee must shine, Most humble fleet To gather sweet, O, Valentine!"  
"Have you a hive Along the river? Beneath the pine? No drone for me, O, Valentine!"  
His heart was lit, Said he, "I'll sting!"  
"And down the line He trod his way And lost that day His Valentine!"



Slivers of Thought.  
A baby and dynamite are two little mites that cause a lot of excitement in any home.

The size of a man's head doesn't indicate wisdom. A pumpkin would wear a number fourteen.

The novelist tells us of the kindling eye. He says, "His eye kindled as he beheld her beautiful form," and after marriage she had to kindle the fires.

"Some men work on the square and some loaf on the corner," says J. W. Van Dorn. And again, some men loaf on the square and work up a corner on corn.

In nine cases out of ten, it isn't our work that tires us; it is our pleasure. We know when to stop our work, but few of us know when to stop our recreation.

A grouchy editor says: "When a man finishes making a call, he puts on his hat and goes, but when a woman finishes one, she will stand in the hall and tell everything she knows." Yes, and I'll bet a cookie there was a time when this selfsame editor has stood in the hall with a woman and couldn't be pried loose until the clock struck midnight!

While You Wait.



Oh, earthly maiden, young and sweet, With soiling courtier at your feet, I've got to earn some fifty tin By putting dimples in your chin, My lady!

The artist drew you as he chose And dressed you in those fussy clothes! Ah, I must call them dreams of lace And tell in raptures of thy face, My lady!

Oh, gallant knight, go cut your hair! Those socks you sport must be a care! And such a nasty looking sword— I'll bet you made it from a board! My knight!

What rooster wore that plume? O, say, Cut out that noisy talk to-day! Of course she loves you! That's the thing The artist had in mind, by jing!

Say! You got married! "DO IT NOW!" Go keep some chickens and a cow! Yes, fix it up and do it right— I've got to hurry home to-night, My beauty!

Now, there's a wedding fixed, by gum! I guess that's beating Cupid, SOME! I'm off through sheeting snow and rain To catch that fast Glen Ellyn train! Toot, tooties!

Byron Williams

## CONSERVATION OF FORESTS

Work of Germany and the United States Compared.

Germany faced the same great timber supply problem early in the nineteenth century that the United States faces today and in solving it developed heavy producing, and well administered forests which are models for the rest of the world.

A study of the systems of forest management and wood utilization in the two countries offer many interesting comparisons. The United States takes 260 cubic feet per capita annually from the forests; Germany uses but 37. In other words, this country is already using seven times as much timber per capita as is Germany. American forests are now producing not more than 12 cubic feet per acre; German forests are producing 48 cubic feet per acre annually. Germany has reduced waste and consumption and increased production.

The United States has as rapidly growing trees and as good soil as Germany, and foresters say it is reasonable to think that this country will be just as successful as the European country in high per acre production when every owner of timberland gets down to proper conservation and development of his forest property. It is known that the United States must continue in the future, as in the past, to rely upon its own forests for the great bulk of wood which is used. Despite the introduction of many substitutes, it is not possible to conceive the time when it will be practicable to do without wood for many uses. Granting this, the foresters say, it follows that as a nation and as individual citizens everything possible must be done to put the forest land of this country upon a permanent productive basis.

The ultimate aim must be to cut no more from forests than they produce each year, and to make their yearly growth equal to the needs of the people. As in Germany, forest conservation in this country means just two things, first the fullest possible utilization of the present supply of timber, which will make it last longer; and second, the handling of forest lands in such a way that succeeding crops of timber will be secured.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

D. R. J. E. LEGGIE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

D. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST. Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

D. R. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. REINDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyance, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart \*12:27 a. m., \*3:11 a. m., \*4:17 p. m., \*8:29 p. m. Arrive \*12:12 a. m., \*3:01 p. m., \*10:26 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart \*10:00 a. m., \*4:40 p. m. Arrive \*7:28 a. m., \*7:28 p. m.

For COLLEGE PARK & CHICAGO, Depart \*11:54 a. m., Arrive \*6:07 a. m., \*4:17 p. m. For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart \*9:38 a. m., \*7:38 p. m. Arrive \*10:00 a. m., \*4:40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart \*9:28 a. m. (local), \*5:31 p. m., \*11:54 p. m. Arrive \*6:07 a. m., \*4:17 p. m., \*12:25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart \*7:29 p. m. Arrive \*10:00 a. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart \*12:12 a. m., \*5:38 p. m., \*10:26 p. m. Arrive \*12:27 a. m., \*6:31 a. m., \*8:29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy JOSE E. HARNED, Proprietor. Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars Cameras and Photo Supplies

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Sauce-pan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00 The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md. Safe deposit vault boxes for rent. SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department. Interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time. Its Advantages. Any amount from One dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor. We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 24-hr. to 4 p. m. OFFICERS. C. H. JENNINGS, President. J. O. GETTY, Vice-President. J. O. GETTY, Cashier. DIRECTORS. C. H. JENNINGS, M. STANTON, G. C. KELLER, Ed. STANTON, W. A. HITCHINS, Frank WATTS, J. O. GETTY.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMPANY

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows, Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

is an indispensable household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contagious germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsillitis, with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of \$5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

## FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.  
Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

## THE VITAL ISSUE.

The Democratic party leaders of this state by formal vote have declared the suffrage amendment to be the vital issue of the campaign. Very well, a issue clearly stated can be clearly fought. Heretofore, let the voter remember, the party leaders have refrained from such a sweeping declaration. It has been an issue, but not the vital issue. As inevitably as the course of fate the bumblebee policy has woven its meshes about the Democrats until it has become the rigid and absolute policy of the party. The city Democrats wriggled and dodged, dodged and wriggled. They have now placed the amendment above the ticket. They have sworn allegiance to it as the one supreme and necessary condition for Democratic success and Democratic life.

Let the voter mark the emphasis placed upon the amendment. It is officially declared to be the vital issue. This means that there is no other vital issue. This means that the candidates are subordinated to the success of the amendment. The tail to the party kite has become more important than the kite itself. For the first time in its history the Democratic party in Maryland has declared that its very life, its future existence as a party capable of registering success, is dependent upon the elimination of a section of the voters of the state. For the first time it has gone on record that only by the supremacy of the disfranchisement issue can the party hope to hold its own.

What does this vital issue mean to the interests of the state in general? It means, as has been repeatedly said, the subordination of the political independence of the voters to the shackles of a party. The people of Maryland are called upon to face the disfranchisement issue as the issue upon which the party pretends its future destinies rest. This is all pretense. The Democratic party is not dependent upon the elimination of the colored voter and the control of the foreign-born voter save for making the wresting of the state from its control forever impossible. Is this an issue of vital importance to the voters of the state? Certainly it is vital in the sense of being an issue vitally important for them to overwhelm. The Democrats are playing their disfranchisement card as a trump card, but their bluff will be called. The one trump card in the next campaign will be decent policies and unfettered franchise and the preservation of the balance of power in the hands of the voters. This will be held by the Republicans.

## HELP! HELP!

From Boston comes the wireless signal "C. Q. D." which being interpreted, meaneth "Help!" One hundred thousand women are in danger—of becoming old maids. The problem is, How can they be saved from such a fate? The news is not only likely to bring men to the rescue, but it is likely to make them take to the womanless woods in some faraway country where the spinsters do not trouble and the weary are at rest. Help is needed, but there is no help in sight.

The cowardly men not coming to the relief of the 100,000 spinsters, the Women's Massachusetts Homestead Association has been formed to see if something cannot be done. Its promoters propose to buy tracts of land and establish little colonies for single ladies unattached where each one can have her own plot of ground, her own little vegetable patch, flower garden, and her own vine and fig tree. The Homesteaders point out that the colonists could support themselves by raising flowers, herbs, plants, mushrooms, strawberries, vegetables, squabs, chickens, bees and pigs. This sounds all right except the pigs. Now, we all know that "pigs are pigs," and pigs are hardly ladylike. So we respectfully advise that pigs be scratched from the list.

If the number of old maids and widows continues to increase, and the number of men continues to decrease in proportion, we can imagine in the year 1940 that New England will be one vast stretch of old-maid colonies. We can see the trains running through miles of

flowers, plants, herbs and strawberries; we can see the whole acres of cats and poodle dogs spread out over the landscape; the steam raising from a million teapots, and the hum of gossip sounding like one vast talk factory from Long Island Sound to Maine. It would be a real "No Man's Land," and brave would be the man who would venture to land there.

This is a great project, a project worthy of the great mind of New England—one that might have had its origin in the colossal brain of the immortal (see catalogue) H. Cabot Lodge.

But it does not commend itself as a complete remedy. An old maid is a one-generation affair, and if New England is going to give state aid to the encouragement of old maids, it may as well prepare either to welcome any sort of old immigrant that comes along or else fix to put up the shutters and go out of business about the year 2000.

We may be wrong, but it appears to us that the only real and sufficient remedy for an old maid is for her to get married. This may seem shocking to the refined sensibilities of the Boston spinsters—perhaps they never thought of anything so crude and common; perhaps marriage is not "good form" in that section. If so, we beg their pardon for having mentioned the subject in the presence of ladies. But here in Baltimore and all through the south it is satisfaction. Of course, we have some old maids here, but not enough to constitute a "problem." And those that are here are never far removed from the marriage line and cannot married any time they choose. But 100,000 New England spinsters is appalling. It is a problem and a danger that only a Roosevelt would dare tackle, and then he would be likely to get badly scratched by hatpins, hairpins and safeties.—Baltimore Sun.

## WHAT IS A DEMOCRAT?

Because some members of the minority in the house at Washington are supporting the protective principle there is renewed interest in the time-worn question, "What is a Democrat?" The theory of some Democratic organs and leaders appears to be that a Democrat necessarily is a man who will vote against any and every proposition advocated by the Republican party. Unfortunately if this were so there must be many occasions when Democrats, for the poor privilege of maintaining party regularity, would be placed in positions of actual hostility to legislation that is essential to proper conduct of the government or the defense of the national honor, and these are absurdities to which no sensible Democrat will go, nor will his party either. Why, then, should a Democratic representative in congress sent there to carry out the known wishes of his constituency and with a thorough comprehension of their needs, stills himself and violate the dictates of his own conscience by opposing a manifestly beneficial piece of legislation simply because it is fathered and being pressed to passage by the Republican majority?

The great and good Mr. BRYAN knows that, underlying all other reasons for his three defeats in the race for the presidency, was antagonism to the protective tariff. It was not only free silver, free Filipinos and government ownership that hit him, but his leaning toward free trade and the conviction in the minds of the American business man and workingman that, once he got into the White House, he would command the enforcement of his economic policies, with all their dangers. And the fact of the matter is that the handful of Democrats in the house now at variance with their party on certain features of the PAYNE bill do not by any means include all the Democratic protectionists. There are others, but they lack courage to say so and act accordingly. Hence if the process of casting out is followed a bit further, by the frenzied tariff for revenue clique, Democracy will find itself split so wide open that the battle of 1912 will be a dreary formality.

## Examination Work.

At the examination held at the Cherry Meadows School those making 100 per cent in the various branches follow: Ralph Carr, history and physiology; Esther Teats, history, physiology, geography and grammar; Cora Knox, same as above; Rosa Glatfely, physiology and geography; Adam Teats, arithmetic and physiology; Orvis Carr, same as above; Caroline Carr, arithmetic; Mary Carr, history; Jonas Knox, geography; Harry Carr, physiology; Vernie Orendorf, geography. Many others did very commendable work, making 98 or 99 per cent.

ROSS DURST, Teacher.

## Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Morris John Fairall and Rose M. Welch, both of Oakland.

Harry Guy Ashcroft, of Clarksburg, and Nettie Wilcox, of Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Earl Edwin Loughley and Florence Bell Mayne, both of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Two with request not to publish.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baugartner.

## A \$200,000 TIMBER TRACT DEAL.

In Which Native Garrett Countsains Figure.

Deeds from John T. McGraw, A. D. Williams, John Alexander, L. M. McClintic and the Sherwood Lumber company, to the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber company, were admitted to record in Marlinton, W. Va., last Saturday, conveying 16,433 acres for a consideration of about \$200,000. The transaction was the culmination of a deal that was started by A. D. Williams in the early part of 1907. Mr. Williams kept in touch with all parties and kept the deal pending in an incidental way till the country's financial conditions were such that the people comprising the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber company were ready to conclude the deal. The company is composed of Richard Chaffey, of William, West Virginia; George Wilson, Merritt Wilson, Ney Wilson, all of the Wilson Lumber company of Elkins, and Fairfax, Md.; and the Wildell Lumber company, of Wildell, W. Va.; E. H. Sinzell, attorney, of Oakland, Md., and stockholder in the Wildell company; Will Hevener, merchant and banker, of Elkins. The new company is a strong one and their holdings are among the best pieces of hardwood and hemlock timber in the state. The property recently purchased lies on the east side of Greenbrier river in Pocahontas county and was rounded together by Mr. Williams in 1904, who associated with himself the other well known men in the deal.

## THE DEATH RECORD.

### DOROTHY DENT.

Died, at Crellin, Monday evening at 6 o'clock of diphtheria, after a short illness, Dorothy, aged 3 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dent and granddaughter of Mr. Edmund Jamison, of Crellin. The funeral of the little girl took place yesterday morning, the interment being made in the Catholic cemetery. Two other children of Mr. and Mrs. Dent are suffering with the disease, one of them being extremely ill.

### DEATH OF AN INFANT.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCabe, of near Crellin, died Tuesday morning of cerebro-spinal meningitis. The child was aged three weeks and two days and was sick from its birth.

### SAMPSON HARVEY.

Last Monday, at the age of seventy years, Sampson Harvey, of near Mt. Zion church, died after a lingering illness and was buried Wednesday from the U. B. church near his home. Mr. Harvey was a consistent Christian and leaves a wife and several children, all whom are grown.

### MRS. GEORGE W. SHAW.

Mrs. George W. Shaw, aged seventy-five years, died Monday at her residence near Grantsville, after a long illness which took a serious turn about four weeks ago. The deceased lady resided forty years in the vicinity of Grantsville and is survived by her husband and the following children: Messrs. Columbus H. and Joseph, of Salisbury, Pa.; Dr. William P., of Berlin, Pa.; Miss Fannie, of Salisbury; Gurnie, Lula M. and J. Tibbets, at home. Mrs. Shaw's funeral took place in Grantsville yesterday, the body being interred in the cemetery in that town.

### MRS. NELLE M. RATHBUN.

Mrs. Nelle Michaels Rathbun, wife of Mr. Frank E. Rathbun, formerly of Oakland and Mountain L. A. Park, died at the home of relatives in Athens, Ohio, yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. A few weeks ago Mrs. Rathbun underwent a delicate surgical operation in a Columbus hospital. While the operation was entirely successful and it was thought that she would eventually recover, the trouble with which she had been afflicted had weakened her to such an extent that she gradually failed until death came to her relief. Her funeral will occur at Athens tomorrow. She was aged 26 years and was married to Mr. Rathbun five years ago.

### JAMES H. JARBOE.

This morning at 3:30 o'clock Mr. James H. Jarboe, upon the eighty-second anniversary of his birth, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. C. J. Rathbun, in Loch Lynn Heights. The deceased was an ex-Union soldier and served throughout the war with distinction. He was a native West Virginian but has been a resident of Maryland for a great many years. Mr. Jarboe, until last Friday, had enjoyed excellent health. On that day he was conversing with his daughter when he was suddenly stricken with paralysis which rendered him unconscious in which condition he remained until his death. His funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from his late home in Loch Lynn and will be in charge of the surviving members of the Grand Army.

MAGGIE EMMA CREAMY, colored, died at the home of her grandfather, Harvey Turner, in Oakland, last Tuesday and was buried the following day in the Oakland cemetery. She was aged seven years and the cause of death was tuberculosis.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock.

## SUGAR SEASON CLOSED.

Largest Maple Sugar Crop in History of Somerset County.

The warm, sunny days that ushered in the present week, closed the maple sugar season with a rush and all the sugar-makers were very glad of it. For once the sugar-makers got their full satisfaction of sugar-making, and never before did they reap such an enormous crop. The quality is of the finest, too, but the price is not as high as the producers would like to see it. They say the merchants do not want to pay them more than about 6 cents per pound for their sugar, while the purchasers who buy maple sugar from the retail dealers complain of the high prices they are required to pay for it. Our local retailers are asking nine cents per pound for the best quality of maple sugar, while in Connelsville, Bedford and other towns in some of our neighboring counties that produce little or no maple sugar, it sells at prices ranging from 12½ to 15 cents per pound, according to quality.

Much sugar and syrup is being held by local producers who expect to realize higher prices later on, but whether the higher prices will materialize, remains to be seen. Some people think prices are more apt to decline than to advance, and indeed surprise no one if such proves to be the case.

Some enormous yields are being reported by local sugar producers. Elijah Livengood, as usual, stands at the head of the list. His crop this year reaches a total of about 30,000 pounds, and had he opened his camp early and tapped his trees as heavily as some producers do, he probably would have made 50,000 pounds. David Keim reports a yield of 15,000 pounds, and yields ranging from 6,000 to 10,000 pounds, are quite common in this locality this year.—Somerset Star.

## Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe in His great wisdom to take from us Brother Charles W. Moore and transfer his membership to that House beyond, and who departed this life on Tuesday, April 6th, 1909, and

WHEREAS, He was a member of Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias of Oakland, Md., therefore be it

Resolved, That we in no sense desire to murmur, yet our hearts are sorely touched in this Providence. Our order has lost a devoted member whose life was full of usefulness and why he was cut down in the prime of his life is a matter past our understanding. We bow in humble submission to His will and love.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives of Brother Moore. We claim a partnership with them in the sweet memories of his love and friendship. "He is ours and we are God's." May this dispensation of His goodness be sanctified to our good. We suffer loss; he hath gained all yonder.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Garrett Lodge, a copy sent to the deceased's sister and a copy be furnished each of the local papers for publication.

All of which is respectfully submitted in F. C. and R.

FRED J. SCHROEDER,  
R. C. TOWNSEND,  
W. H. BARTLETT,  
Committee.

## In Memoriam.

After a short and very severe illness Bro. C. W. Moore was called to his reward in the great beyond, and his death has cast a shadow of gloom over the entire membership of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F. We sorely know how to fill the vacancy made by his departure, yet we bow in humble submission to the Allwise Father who has never made a mistake.

Bro. Charlie proved himself to be a true friend and brother, always greeting the brethren with a smile and always brought sunshine in the lodge room as well as out of it, ever seeking to advance the cause of Odd Fellowship; we shall ever miss his wise counsel and friendly advice as an Odd Fellow.

He was not only a true Odd Fellow but a consistent christian since early boyhood, had many intimate friends, but loved and respected by all who knew him. We feel very keenly our loss but our loss is his eternal gain.

To his sorrowing sister and near friends we extend our sympathy and commend them to the God that led our brother to final victory. The Psalmist David has said, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." We feel that this scripture was verified in the life and death of our deceased brother, and we trust that every member of Oak Lodge may honor the same God that Bro. Charlie honored by living a similar life and enjoy a similar triumphant death, in order that we as a lodge may meet as an unbroken brotherhood around our Father's throne in heaven.

W. D. KING,  
A. J. WHITE,  
J. W. RAM,  
Committee.

Mr. A. W. Duty and daughter returned to their home in Oakland from Enterprise, W. Va., where they spent the winter with relatives, on last Thursday.

22222

## The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany County.

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000  
Deposits . . \$625,000

**3 PER CENT.** Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

### GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . \$ 25,000  
DEPOSITS, . . \$175,000

## The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . \$26,000  
Undivided Profits 3,000

### OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-President,  
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-President and Cashier.

### DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,  
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal  
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,  
D. S. CUTLER, Merchant,  
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,  
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,  
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.,  
R. C. McCANDLISH,  
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS: Your Temper TO KEEP Your Money Your Money  
Your money kept with us will earn you a Per Cent. interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CONNECTICUT Fire Insurance Company, OF HARTFORD. JANUARY 1, 1909.	
Cash Capital, . . . . .	\$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance, . . . . .	3,597,498.83
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims, . . . . .	305,638.53
Net Surplus, . . . . .	1,432,739.91
Total Assets, . . . . .	\$5,365,877.27

J. E. BROWNE, President.  
W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COMUS, Ass't Sec'y  
FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada OF MONTREAL. DECEMBER 31, 1908.	
Total Income during the year . . . . .	\$ 7,247,833.51
Total Disbursements during the year . . . . .	4,665,139.51
ASSETS	
Real Estate owned by Company . . . . .	\$ 735,396.64
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate . . . . .	1,641,649.74
Loans secured by Collateral . . . . .	207,750.00
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies . . . . .	3,234,313.14
Premium notes on Policies in force . . . . .	294.20
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company . . . . .	20,695,461.25
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies . . . . .	1,057,847.10
Agents' Balances . . . . .	26,422.60
Interest and Rents due and accrued . . . . .	256,255.44
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums . . . . .	628,462.38
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value . . . . .	714,626.62
Ground Rents . . . . .	38,640.00
Gross Assets . . . . .	29,264,948.11
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED	
Agents' Balances more than three months due . . . . .	26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets . . . . .	\$29,238,525.51
LIABILITIES.	
Net Reserve . . . . .	\$25,944,101.36
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplement-ary Contracts . . . . .	158,313.58
Total Policy Claims . . . . .	243,254.87
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts . . . . .	135.82
Premiums Paid in Advance . . . . .	23,563.28
Commissions due to Agents . . . . .	10,541.20
State, County and Municipal Taxes due and accrued . . . . .	45,665.28
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums . . . . .	72,639.34
Medical and legal fees . . . . .	1,115.67
Other liabilities . . . . .	37,881.15
Capital Stock paid up . . . . .	105,000.00
Unassigned Funds (surplus) . . . . .	2,596,263.85
Total Liabilities . . . . .	\$29,238,525.51
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908 . . . . .	\$117,563,407.00
Amount Written in Maryland during 1908 . . . . .	386,543.00
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908 . . . . .	43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908 . . . . .	11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908 . . . . .	1,000.00
E. C. REED, Manager State of Maryland. F. W. CLAYBROOK, Jr., District Manager, Western Maryland Agency. W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md. STATE OF MARYLAND, Office of the Insurance Department. Baltimore, February 1, 1909. I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department. BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.	

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, letters of Administration, c. t. a. on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD.

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. BENNINGER,  
Administrator,  
Oakland, Md.

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRINNEMAN.

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,  
Executor,  
Grantsville, Md.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

# ROYAL

## Baking Powder

**Absolutely Pure**

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

Cow pasture for rent. Apply to Wellington Crane, Oakland. 7-2t

Mr. Charles M. Miller, Swanton, was in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. Norman S. Heindel, of Bond, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ashby, of Deer Park, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. Ernie Lantz has been employed as clerk in the Dixon & Kelso store in Oakland.

Mr. George Schlossnagle, of near Accident, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Mr. Norman Sanner spent a few days at Thomas, returning to Oakland Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Richard Connell, of Morgantown, West Va., is in Oakland visiting relatives and friends.

A son was born last Sunday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va.

Ex-Sheriff A. L. Lee and Constable I. D. Jenkins, of Kitzmiller, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

## HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

# Corn, Oats

AND

# Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

# Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

### CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Parkersburg, W. Va., is in Oakland as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart.

Mr. John L. Englehart, formerly of Accident, but now a resident of Grantsville, was in Oakland a day or two this week on business.

Mrs. H. A. Loraditch, of Oakland, left here Tuesday morning for Upper Potomac, W. Va., where she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill.

Mrs. Harlan L. Jones and little daughter, who spent a week or two at Terra Alta as guests of relatives, returned to Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred J. Schroeder, who was called to Lonaconing last week by the illness and death of her father, the late Andrew Schuyler, returned to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Charles A. Deffenbaugh left Oakland Monday night for Baltimore where he went to attend the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, as a representative of the local organization.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00

# THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistently with sound banking.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

## Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.

### BONDS FOR SALE.

Bids for Municipal Securities Amounting to \$45,000 Invited.

By advertisement published in this paper today the Mayor and Council of Oakland invite bids for the purchase of \$45,000 of water works and sewerage bonds of Oakland, bearing date June 1st, 1909, and to be in the denomination of \$1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, the first of the series to be due and payable two years from the date of issue and thereafter one bond each succeeding year.

The securities to be offered by the municipality were authorized by an Act of the Legislature of 1908 and ratified by a vote of the people at the succeeding spring election, the proceeds to be used in building and equipping a water and sewerage system for the town.

The bids will be opened on May 18th, at two o'clock p. m., the council reserving the right to reject any and all proposals.

The bonds to be issued are considered excellent investments.

The B. & O. R. R. Co. have commenced extensive improvements to the road between Piedmont and Altamont. They are laying new steel rails from Piedmont to the top of the 17-mile grade and a large number of extra track men have been employed. Many other improvements will be made to the road and several of the sharp curves will be taken out of this long grade.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Bond, of DuBois, Pa., arrived at Bond yesterday evening to spend their honeymoon, being guests of the bridegroom's brother, Mr. N. U. Bond. Mr. Bond is cashier of the DuBois National Bank at Brockwayville, Pa. His bride is a charming lady and a reigning belle of DuBois. From Bond the couple will go South before returning to their home.

Mr. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, has become a fancier of the finer breeds of chickens and in this paper today advertises the sale of eggs for setting and also chickens of several varieties.

His pens contain thoroughbred Columbian Wyandottes, Buff Leghorns, White Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rocks. If interested it will be to the advantage of chicken raisers and breeders to communicate with Mr. McCandlish.

In today's REPUBLICAN will be found the statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, of which Mr. W. H. Bowers, who recently moved to Oakland from Crellin, is the local representative. The statement of Mr. Bowers' company shows a wonderful growth in its Maryland business over that of the preceding years which is attributed to the prompt action of the company in paying accrued claims and in looking after the welfare of its policyholders.

Mr. Bowers will be pleased to discuss life insurance with anyone who is interested if they will communicate with him.

Mr. Phil B. Gough, of Mountain Lake Park, who was recently employed as store manager of the Croft Lumber Company, the Garrett county corporation which will soon begin the manufacture of lumber at Alexander, West Va., will leave for that place some this week to take charge of the mercantile department of the lumber concern. Already more than two hundred men are at work laying the railroad and building the mill and other structures on the property of the company. The manufacture of lumber will probably begin in a month or two, when about five hundred men will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh, who have been residents of Oakland for the past twelve years, will sell their household goods at public auction at their home on West Centre street Saturday, April 17th, and in the future will reside with their children at various points in Maryland and West Virginia. At present the children are being visited by their two daughters, Mrs. Richard Connell, of Morgantown, and Mrs. T. S. Claggett, of Hagerstown, and by their son Mr. Playford Hinebaugh, of Pittsburgh.

By the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Hinebaugh from Oakland the town will lose two of its best and highest respected residents.

### Oakland Normal School.

The Oakland Normal School opened Monday with an enrollment of more than fifty students. Tuesday the day closed with fifty-seven on the roll which number has been somewhat augmented since.

### Mt. Lake Reunion.

The committee to arrange the program for the Lutheran Reunion at Mt. Lake Park, met at the parsonage in Westport, Monday, March 22. It was decided to hold the reunion early in August and the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Albert, of Philadelphia, was selected as the speaker—if he can be procured—and the subject upon which main emphasis will be placed will be the Lutheran church—her Sunday school and Young People's Work. This promises to be the most successful reunion we have yet held at this place, and all should arrange to be there. The Sunday schools, including the Primary Departments, should turn out in large numbers and make this a general picnic excursion. The Lutheran choir of Oakland has been asked to furnish the vocal music.—The Young Lutheran.

### HIS EYE KNOCKED OUT.

Frank Bolden, Formerly of Oakland, Met With Serious Mishap.

At Meyersdale, Pa., last Saturday Frank Bolden, a native of Oakland but for a number of years a resident of Meyersdale, where he is a well known carpenter, met with an accident which will render him partially blind. Mr. Bolden was engaged in repairing a spring on one of the doors of the Colonial Hotel at Meyersdale when the strong coil, under heavy tension, the end or point striking the unfortunate man in the face, tearing his left eye from the socket. He was hurried to Cumberland by Dr. W. T. Rowe and taken to a hospital but the eye could not be saved.

### Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chamney Glass, Truman Pysell.

### Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 pines and a lot of locust posts. Situated 14 miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dwelling house, well, etc. I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price \$1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price \$1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-1f

### Call for Your Letters.

Mrs. R. C. Friend, Miss Ola Jenkins, Mr. O. B. Leville, Mrs. Lucinda Phillips, Miss Cora Rush.

### GORTNER.

Rev. D. J. Swartzentruber, is visiting his many friends at Springs, Pa., this week.

Mr. Menno Miller, of Grantsville, spent Sunday and Monday at this place, the guest of Miss Lizzie Lichty.

Misses Fannie and Ellie Miller, of Springs, Pa., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

George Killius, who was rusticated in the Sunny South last week, returned to his home Monday eve.

J. C. Brenninger, is attending the normal school at Oakland.

A large crowd of boys and girls spent last Monday on the mountain and at the Sand Cove where they had their pictures taken, all report a very enjoyable time.

There will be preaching at the Gortner church next Sunday morning at 10.30. Sunday School at 9.30.

### ASHER GLADE.

The first of last week we had some nice weather and the farmers were all busy plowing, but the latter part of the week we had as much as six inches of snow.

Wm. L. Thomas called Dr. Meyers, of Confluence, Pa., for his little girl who has a bad attack of a gripe.

Dr. Mason, of Friendsville, was in this section making some professional calls last week.

Mr. F. T. Fike made a trip on business to Hazelton, W. Va., last week.

A Hebrew by the name of Meyer was in this section last week buying old rubber, brass and copper.

The Sunday school at this place was reorganized a few weeks ago.

### A Dynamite Demonstration.

Saturday, April 17th, J. D. Taylor, a representative of the DuPont Powder Company, and Mr. James Willison, of Oakland, will demonstrate the use of dynamite in blowing out stumps and removing other obstructions from fields. The demonstration will take place at Gortner and all interested in the use of this explosive are requested to be present.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

### Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

## A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

than ever. AND During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

## Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

## Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES, BATES' SEERSUCKERS, WHITE GOODS, GINGHAMS, DIMITIES, DRAPERIES, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,

Window Shades,

Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

### ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

### Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GARD,

Administrator.

### LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN,

Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.



### A NEW STOCK

of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from use, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-free, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength hence you get curative that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

### OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

### HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assets \$3,044,516.01  
Total Liabilities \$2,061,244.25  
Surplus to Policy holders \$983,271.76

STATE OF MARYLAND,  
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, JANUARY 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this department.

Wm. F. CROFT, Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT, Oakland, Md.

### ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al. vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1942 Equity, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 15th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy, Test.

### PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

## Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m., for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of \$1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909, they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 67, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council,

THOMAS WEST, Esq., Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

# MR. HANNA CHAIRMAN

## Republicans Organize For State Campaign

The Republican State Central Committee met at the Hotel Rennert, Baltimore, on Wednesday. Mr. John B. Hanna, of Harford, was unanimously elected Chairman and Treasurer, as was Mr. George A. Davis, of Washington county, secretary. There was present the largest gathering of representative Republicans in years and the night before the meeting the lobby of the Rennert was crowded. The election of a Chairman to succeed Mr. Thomas Parran aroused the greatest interest. Mr. Parran had the support of ex-Congressman Jackson, National Committeeman Wm. P. Jackson, Congressman Mudd, Collector Goldsborough, and their friends, while Mr. Hanna had the support of Collector Stone, R. A. Ravenscroft, C. C. Pusey, Congressman Pearce's friends and Lloyd Lowndes, in Western Maryland, Albert G. Towers and Thomas M. Bartlett and their friends on the Eastern Shore, Robert Garrett and O. E. Weller, of Baltimore county, and the active aid of Edward M. Allan, John A. Robinson, Albert B. Twining, Robert J. Gilbert, Members of the State Central Committee for Harford; Senator Baker and Mr. Richard Dallam. The strength of the two sides as shown before the meeting was Hanna 77, and Parran 51. When this situation was realized Mr. Parran gracefully retired and the election of Mr. Hanna was unanimously made. Mr. Parran not allowing his name to be presented. It was decided to secure legal advice concerning the new primary election law and after this is done the Chairman will call the Committee together to name a date for the State Convention and for the primaries. The thanks of the Committee was extended to the retiring Chairman and Secretary.

The following resolutions were offered by Mr. D. W. Baker, of Montgomery county, and were unanimously adopted:

Be it resolved by the Republican State Central Committee of Maryland:

1. The committee congratulates the people of this State and of the United States that they have elected and placed at the head of the nation that wise, and altogether admirable statesman, William Howard Taft. Under his leadership the great Republican party, of whose organization we are a part, will continue to demonstrate to the world that in all those national activities which make for peace and prosperity within our own borders, and for the general betterment of mankind at large, the United States of America will be foremost.

2. We congratulate the people of Maryland that at the late election a substantial majority of this state cast their votes in favor of President Taft. That only two of Maryland's electoral votes were cast in accordance with the will of the majority of our people was due to the outrageous election laws and machinery conceived and put into execution by the Democratic party organization, for the purpose of nullifying the votes of a large portion of the State's electorate.

3. In desperate hope of finally fastening upon the state permanent control by their organization the Democratic party has prepared for submission to the voters at the next election a constitutional amendment, the sole and avowed purpose of which is to disfranchise a vast army of our native and foreignborn voters. The proposed constitutional amendment, and the election laws under whose operation the voice of the people is now stifled, the Republican State Central Committee condemns and denounces as machinery, by which an unscrupulous coterie of Democratic partisans hope to irrevocably fasten their hold on the State of Maryland.

4. In order that the people of the State may be fully and accurately informed of the effect of the proposed constitutional amendment and of the present election laws, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a committee of Republicans, one for each Congressional district of the State to prepare an address to the people, advising them how their rights are and will be affected by the present and proposed legislation.

5. In view of the fact that some of the provisions of the Republi-

can party constitution have been found impracticable and out of date, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a committee of Republicans, selecting one for each Congressional district, members of this committee, to prepare such amendments to the Constitution as may be deemed expedient, and said committee to report to the next State convention.

6. In order that the Republicans of Maryland may be, so far as possible, fully protected in the enjoyment of their legal right in relation to elections and matters of a political nature, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to effect such an organization of legal advisers as may, in his judgment, be sufficient to carry out the purposes herein mentioned.

## MARYLAND SEEKS NEW INDUSTRIES

### Governor's Commission Discusses Plans.

The first meeting of the commission appointed by Governor Crothers to consider the problem of bringing industrial and manufacturing plants to Baltimore was held at the executive offices in the

not anywhere near the manufacturing district.

That the natural facilities in Maryland afford innumerable reasons and attractions for the establishment of industries.

That such being the case the reason for the non-establishment of industries here must be due to a man-made situation and condition.

It developed during the discussion of the plans for action that all three of the men thought that Baltimore was unsurpassed as to its natural facilities, notably its water and rail transportation, labor and accessibility. The Chesapeake Bay, the great railroads and the innumerable other smaller methods of transportation offer an unlimited field in that respect.

Regarding labor, it was stated during the discussion, that conditions in Maryland are pronounced the best for the reason that the operatives of plants are of a better class. Live under better social conditions and are useful citizens of the State. Maryland's accessibility is patent, a look at the map being sufficient.

With this hopeful outlook as to natural advantages to offer the commission then talked of the bur-

**IF** First Officer John Stephens had not been far more interested in the problem of his escape from Valparaiso, where his life was in imminent danger, than in the subject of long lost treasure in the Antarctic ocean, or of a pretty woman, he would—

**IF** Lady Darlington, wife of a distinguished Earl, had been seeking an adventure and a love affair, she would certainly not have chosen the method which she did, but—

**IF** When the opportunity for escape was presented to John Stephens he had known just what was in store for him he would undoubtedly have refused, but—

**IF** You want to get the answer to all of these problems you have but to read our new serial, which we promise you will be a thriller, but of the highest type of literature as well. It is "The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel," by Randall Parrish, the master craftsman of all American literary workers.

Watch for the opening chapters. They will appear in the near future.

Union Trust Building Wednesday afternoon. State Senator Charles P. Coady is chairman.

Gov. Crothers was unable to attend the meeting because of an engagement in Annapolis, but expressed great interest in the work of the commission and will wait for its recommendations.

Mr. DeWarren H. Reynolds, of Cumberland, and Mr. Thomas G. Boggs, secretary of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, were the only other members of the commission present, but the work was taken up vigorously and definite results are expected.

Senator Coady told the commission that he thought aside from the main point of bringing new industries to Maryland the proposition of fostering those that are here should not be forgotten. In this he met with the approval of his colleagues. It was stated that the best scheme practicable would be to amend laws to meet present conditions making Maryland's plants the models of their kind.

The following definite ideas were formulated as a basis on which to work:

That Maryland at present has

den of taxation, freight rates and other expenses which a corporation would have to bear in this State in comparison to that in other States. It was agreed that Maryland repels industries by its system of taxation.

While it is entirely too early to forecast what recommendations the commission may make, it is thought that the most serious one will be that of outlining an entirely new system of taxation which will make it attractive to firms to settle here.

When the commission was organized, it was decided to have a "perfectly clear" "It's dish-u-way, sah," explained old Brother Swank to a befuddled friend: "Orthodoxy am de doxy dat I makes muh-et—dat is de ortho of, yo' understand. Uh—well, and dis yuh be-tordox am de udder man's doxy dat he's allus uh-bectorin' me wid. Do dat make it clear to yo' apprehension, Brudder Tarr?"—Puck.

Mercy in Firmness. The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy.—Longfellow.

## The MOUNTAIN PRINCESS.

By JEROME SPRAGUE.

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Far up on the mountain Leslie heard her singing, and he smiled as he recognized a song that he had taught her.

She was still singing as she danced down the broad aisles of the forest toward a little stream where he was fishing.

"You look like a dandy," Leslie said, "in that gray gown, but dryads don't sing songs from the latest musical comedy."

"It's a pretty song," she said gravely, "and I should like to see the comedy."

"If you will let me take you to town you can see everything," he informed her.

She laughed. "That's the seventh time in seven days that you have asked me to marry you. And I will always tell you that I am wedded to the mountains."

"You are wedded to an idea. You think that you can be happy all your life living up here, but you can't."

"You think I should be happier with you?"

"I know it," he said eagerly. She shook her head. "Here I am mistress of my own domain. There is no one but old Aunt Dolly and Uncle Fred to consider, and as long as they have a comfortable fireside and the magazines and novels that I order from town they are content. And my servants are the mountain people. For the rest, I have the birds and the bees and the butterflies."

Leslie's eyes twinkled. "And how long have you lived alone with the birds and the butterflies?"

"Since May," she told him. "And now it is October. What of the winter days that are coming, when the birds fly south and the butterflies die and the bees lie close in the hollow trees?"

"Then there will be the beauty of the dead forests and the snow on the mountain side and the winter skies and the freedom."

He smiled at her. "That means so much to you—freedom?"

She nodded. "If you had known my life as a child. Mother was so unhap-

py. She was always afraid that my father would take me away from her—they were separated, you know. And so we were always hiding, always shut in. And after she died I was sent to a school in a big city and lived all of my girlhood behind high walls."

"When I became my own mistress I bought a bungalow out here, and because I had lived always under strict rules I said that I would live without any—that I would not even enter the bondage of matrimony—until you came I was as free as a bird."

"And now you are not free?" He put the question eagerly.

Her grave eyes met his steadily. "No," she said; "you have made me question. I am very happy when I am with you, fishing or hearing songs of the birds or hearing you tell of your travels. And sometimes it seems to me that is the greater happiness."

"But when I am alone I think of the city where you would take me and that you would have a right to say whether I should go or come, and I feel as if I were again behind high walls."

Her eyes were dark with a queer kind of terror.

"Poor little wild bird," said Leslie tenderly; "they kept you caged too long."

He made her sit down beside him while he led the conversation cheerfully into other channels, and after a time he taught her more songs, and their voices rang out melodiously in the still October air. And all about them was the glory of autumnal color, the red and gold and green of the mountain side, with a sapphire sky above.

And when their song was finished Leslie said, "Tomorrow I am going home."

She caught her breath quickly. "Tomorrow?"

"Yes, at half past 10 at night. Will you wave me farewell?"

"You go by the river road?"

"Yes."

"I will be on my porch," she promised. "You can see me in the moonlight."

He took her hand and for a moment stood looking down at her. Then he said softly: "I shall not try to tell you how hard it is for me to go without some hope. Perhaps some day you will feel differently."

Again the frightened look came into her eyes. "No—no. If you knew how unhappy my mother was—my father was cruel!"

He dropped her hands. "And you think," he began, "that I might be?"

"Oh, no, no!" she protested. "But you would have the right to say what I should do. You would be—my master."

"Little child," he commanded, "look at me."

And when her eyes met his wonderingly he said slowly: "Love like mine asks nothing but your happiness. As my wife you would be free, for, after all, that woman is the freest who lives within the circle of her husband's love."

But she shook her head. "I can't feel that way," she murmured. "I wish I could."

The next night as Leslie's horse picked its way carefully down the winding road it reared a little when a white figure came out of the bushes.

"I couldn't bear to wave goodbye so far away," the girl faltered as she dismounted and stood beside her. Her face was very pale in the moonlight, and her hair shone like gold. "And then there is something that I want to say."

A light came into his eyes as he bent over her. "Tell me," he whispered.

"I love you," she said simply, but shook her head at his eager exclamation. "But I cannot marry you—not now. It would not be right—not while I have this fear of the city. But I want to ask if—some day I feel differently—if I should send for you, would you come?"

"From the ends of the earth," he declared. "But if it could only be now, dear heart."

The tears were on her cheeks. "I can't promise," she sobbed. "Something seems to hold me back. But I could not let you go without telling you that I loved."

All that winter Leslie waited for his summons, so secure was he in her ultimate need of him. But the winter passed and the snow melted, and the summer came again and the fall, and once more the woods were red and gold and green, and still he had heard nothing from her.

And one day he said to himself: "I must go to her. Surely if she loves me she will say 'Yes.'"

It was raining as he ascended the mountain, and the leaves were sodden under the horse's feet. Fear seemed to clutch at his heart as he came to the bungalow, where a single spot of light shone out through the gathering darkness.

He crept to the window and gazed in and saw her sitting before her big fire alone, a little wasted figure in a white gown.

It seemed as if his heart stopped beating as he hurried through the hall and came into the room where she sat.

"Dear," he said, and she stood up, with a little cry, and then his arms were about her, and she was sobbing wildly.

"When did you send for me?" he demanded.

"Because I couldn't ask you to marry me when I was ill and ugly, when I would not when I was well, could I?" she asked. "I took cold last winter, and then there was pneumonia, and now they keep me shut in. All summer and all the spring and fall I have watched from the windows. I knew if you came you would set me free, but I couldn't write and burden you with my woes."

"In sickness and in health," he quoted. "Isn't that what they say in the marriage service, dear? And now listen. You are to get well at once. We will go to the desert, and we will live in the sunshine, and we will start tomorrow."

She smiled up at him. "How good it seems," she said, "to hear you say it so masterfully! If you knew how I have longed for some one to carry me off."

And a month later as she sat in front of her tent on the dry plain and the wind ruffled her hair and brought the pluck of returning health to her cheeks her husband said, "So the little wild bird came back to her cage."

She shook her head and reached out her hand to him. "Ah, no," she said, and her voice thrilled with the wonder of her happiness. "Ah, no, but the little wild bird found her mate."

English as She Is Uttered.

"What is the cabbage?" inquired the departing patron, who wished to go to the railway station from the hotel.

"What's the what?" exclaimed the clerk, losing his clutch on the perfect English he usually handed over the counter.

"What's the cabbage?" I said.

"I know you did, but I do not quite get your meaning."

"Oh, you don't? You know what cabbage is, don't you?"

"I guess I've seen enough of it to know. I used to live in the suburbs of Chicago."

"Well, what is it from here to the depot?"

"I suppose it is just what it is everywhere else—that is, a vegetable which—"

The departing patron interrupted with violence.

"Aw, say," he protested, "you ought to be allowed under or fertilized or something. Cabbage is cab fare, ain't it?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Modern Ambition.

"If you are a real good boy and study hard, become when you grow up you can become president."

"I don't want to be president."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised. Every boy should aspire to that position."

"Not for me."

"Why not?"

"Oh, I'd rather be catcher in a league team. It's lots more fun; besides, you don't have to be good when you are a boy to get to be that."

## THE CONVERSION OF SAUL

Sunday School Lesson for April 18, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 9:1-19. Memory verses, 15, 16.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"He fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?"—Acts 9:4.

TIME.—36 A. D., according to Hastings' Bible Dictionary. McGiffert places Saul's conversion in 31 (doubtful); Ramsay, 33; Thackeray, 34; Rendall, Lewin, 35; most earlier authorities, 37.

PLACE.—Near Damascus, the capital of Syria, 160 miles north of Jerusalem. It is situated on two beautiful rivers, the Abana and Pharpar (2 Kings 5:12).

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

We have now completed the first three divisions of our year's studies, the growth of the church (1) in Jerusalem, (2) in Samaria, (3) in all Judea. The rest of the year we shall be occupied with Paul, who was chiefly instrumental in extending the church over the world. Let us first take a general view of this great man.

He was named Saul after the first king of the Hebrews. Paul, a Roman name meaning "Little," came to him from his Roman citizenship, and was probably used from boyhood along with "Saul." It first appears at Cyprus, as he begins his missionary journeys into the Roman provinces of Asia Minor, where "Saulos" would mean "Waddling," but "Paulus" would be a familiar and patrician name. A very natural change.

Paul was born in Tarsus, at the northeast corner of the Mediterranean. It was the chief city of Cilicia, on the Cydnus, ten miles from the sea. Paul declared it "no mean city" (Acts 21:39). It stood before the world at the entrance to the greatest province of the east as a metropolis, a free city with a free harbor, mistress of a large and fertile territory.—Hastings' Bible Dictionary. Its university rivaled those of Athens and Alexandria. It was governed largely by philosophers, some of the greatest of whom Paul probably heard. Tarsus is now "a wretched town of the Turkish style, retaining not a trace of its former splendor."—Ramsay.

His parents (whose names are unknown) were strict Pharisees. Jews of pure descent, but Roman citizens,—a fact implying distinction and wealth (Phil. 3:5; Acts 22:6). Paul's "manners were those of a citizen of the world, familiar with the habits of good society."—McGiffert. When Paul became a Christian, he was probably the owner and cast off (Phil. 3:8). He was poor, and supported himself by tent-making. In Caesarea and Rome he appeared to possess means and to be regarded as a man of distinction, so that it is thought that he had by that time inherited from his father's estate.

He was educated as a strict Jew, a family abhorred Greek learning, a would not send Saul to the University of Tarsus, though his writings show that he absorbed much of Greek culture. When a lad of twelve or thirteen he was sent to Jerusalem (Acts 22:3; 5:34), where his teacher was Gamaliel, grandson of Hillel, the last of the famous Jerusalem rabbis. The Jews called Gamaliel "the Beauty of the Law," and generally revered him. He seems to have had a liberal spirit, and there is a tradition of his conversion to Christianity.

Paul said that his enemies said of himself (2 Cor. 10:10), that his "bodily presence" was "weak, and his speech contemptible." He was probably short, and had some personal defect, such as limping, or weak eyes. At Lystra, however, he was compared to the eloquent and vigorous god Mercury, and he certainly had the power of commanding mobs and of winning friends even among the most hostile.

He was deeply religious, whole-souled, ardent, energetic, persevering, broad-minded, affectionate, loyal. He was great in more ways, probably, than any other man of human history. He was a great traveler, a great author, a great orator, a great organizer, a great missionary, a great philosopher. All of this genius was yielded in absolute consecration to Jesus Christ. He is the Moses of the New Testament, and the two stand supreme among men. He led the Christian church out from the bondage of a narrow Judaism into world-sympathies and world-relationships, and so became the human fulfillment of the highest thought of Christ for men.

Some of the indications that Paul's eyes never recovered their full vision are his failure to recognize the high priest when brought before him (Acts 23:5). The saying (Gal. 4:13-15), that the Galatians "would have plucked out their own eyes and given them to him." The use of an amanuensis when he was poor. The signing of his epistles in "large letters" (Gal. 6:11). It is probable that this dimness of sight was the "thorn in the flesh" against which Paul prayed so fervently (2 Cor. 12:7). It must have been a terrible handicap to a spirit so eager and active as his.

"Conversion" means "turning." It implies turning from something, and to something else. Paul, as we have seen, turned (1) from pride (Pharisaism) and spiritual to lowliness, a humble following of Jesus and co-operation with other Christians; (2) from violent opposition to Christ, to the boldest and most persistent testimony for Christ; (3) from a life of authority and ease, to a life of persecution and suffering; (4) from the emptiness of worldly wisdom, to the unflinching guidance of the Holy Spirit; (5) from the weakness of worldly power, to the invincible strength of the Spirit.

## THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department

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### ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the  
Hippopotamus  
By Frederick R. Toombs

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ONLY remnant of once proud masters of the wilderness, the African rhinoceros has inherited the consuming desire to avenge persecution of long lines of ancestors, leading back to remote ages. So he has become the implacable enemy of man, of fellow jungle dwellers and of himself. He is the bullheaded pugilist of the unknown depths, and he will try his muscle against any living thing, crowing fat on the lust of deadly combat.

Equipped by nature with a protecting hide tougher than leather and inches deep, with muscles like steel bands, with bone to carry overpowering weight, with legs that have trip hammer force, a neck like the prow of a battering ram, fear inspiring horns that rip and tear toughest anatomies, the rhino presumably realizes that he

Lohse, professional big catcher for dealers, tells of a thrilling encounter with an African rhino.

"There is a particular class of trained men who go after rhinoceros," says Mr. Lohse. "They must be expert trackers and fully acquainted with the habits of the huge, dangerous beasts they attack."

"An infuriated rhinoceros is literally 'billed with rage.' He puts his head down and runs in a bee line, knocking down everything that gets in his way. If there was a stone wall in front of him he would smash right up against it. Some of my native hunters wounded a female rhinoceros one day when the brute ran off. The men were securing her young when she suddenly stopped and rushed toward them. The hunters were taken completely by surprise. One of them was caught by her horn and thrown over twenty feet in the air. He dropped to the ground a corpse, for the rhinoceros had dis-



THE TWO HORNED RHINOCEROS

was predestined to be a fighter pure and simple, and it is his chief business to see that the designs of nature are not thwarted.

Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt and his party would greatly pride themselves if they could bring down a white square jawed rhinoceros, formerly found quite frequently in some remote sections of Africa, but now practically extinct. Some authorities state that the white rhino is the modern type of unicorn, though the unicorn as pictured was a comparatively small and very agile creature. While he had a horn on his head, he had almost nothing in common with the white rhino, even if he ever existed outside of the realm of the heraldic experts.

The black rhinoceros is the species invariably met in East Africa, and, unlike the Asiatic relative, he has no tusks to supplement his horns in an attack. Hunters look for him as he leaves his forest or jungle lair to eat leisurely on his way down the trail he has made to his watering place.

Rhinos leave their hidden retreats about 4 in the afternoon, a fashionable hour for promenading with the jungle ladies. Arriving at the drinking place at about dark, they go to their favored thorn feeding grounds, where they stay until morning. Acacia and mimosa twigs are rhino delicacies. They scrape the lower parts of these trees clean with their horns, the front horn being kept pointed and with a knife-like blade by sharpening it on hard substances. The horns are not bone, but of closely packed horny fibers growing from the skin and connected with massive muscles. They are not fastened to the bone of the head or snout, but do not lack effectiveness on that account.

The execution done with these horns is impressive. The celebrated hunter Oswald was in a part of East Africa, near the Uganda boundary, which was alive with game. His mount was a favorite hunting horse. Seeing at some distance a large white rhinoceros with an uncommonly long horn, he rode toward it. The animal noticed him when he was about a hundred yards distant and began at once to advance toward him slowly, but threateningly. His horse stopped and stood as if petrified. When within a few yards the rhinoceros made a dash forward, making a violent assault on rider and mount. Oswald regained consciousness on the back of a strange horse which was being led by one of his native servants. The rhinoceros had driven its horn through his leg and through his horse's body and had so completely upset both horse and rider that Oswald himself had been knocked senseless by a blow from his falling stirrup iron. Oswald's horse was killed, and the great hunter himself was kept prostrate by his wounds for several months. Even slight wounds are very slow to heal in the African climate.

The natives prize the rhino's horns dearly. They make cups from them, which, they say, betray the presence of any poison in drinks. A well known German writer says, "If poisoned wine is put into a rhinoceros horn cup, the cup will instantly split wide open." The horn shavings are saved by the natives as an infallible for convulsions and a dozen other diseases. They eat the rhino's hump as a rare delicacy. Rhinos use these horns with appalling effect on the unprotected sides of men and beasts alike. Carl

bowed him, her horn cutting him as cleanly as a surgeon's knife."

Chimney looking as the great brute is, Gordon Cumming, the daring big game hunter, says "a horse and rider can rarely manage to overcome it." Another famous African adventurer writes, "He is not often pursued on horseback and chiefly because his speed and endurance are such that it is very difficult to come up with him, to say nothing of the danger attendant upon such a course."

Probably every one knows of the singular attendant which the rhinoceros has. It is a little bird called by ornithologists *Buphaga africana* and known to hunters as the rhinoceros bird, or the "indicator bird." This little fellow clings to the animal's hide by means of its long claws and electric tail, feeding on the insects that infest the leathery skin. In doing this it renders great service to the huge brute, but a trifling one as compared to its other duty. It acts as sentinel to warn its invariable feeding place of approaching danger. While it is eating it is ever on the alert, and at the earliest sign of the hunter it flies in the air, uttering its warning note, which is ever quickly heeded by the rhinoceros starting off at once in the direction taken by its watchful friend. Mr. Cumming states that when the rhinoceros is asleep and the bird, hearing the approach of the hunter, fails to awaken him by its voice it will arouse him by picking the delicate inside of his ear.

The thick hide and the small brain of the rhinoceros render him difficult to kill with a rifle. Some of these animals when slain are found to have from two to seven or eight heavy bullets under their skins, which they may have carried for years. The small brain is very difficult to reach with a bullet because of a thick, bony formation that surrounds it, so the wise marksman usually aims at the chest, so as to penetrate the lungs, or at the back of the neck to sever the vertebrae, causing the heavy head to sag low down with its own weight. Sudden death is a favorable opportunity in a melee with a rhino and sever the vertebrae with a dextrous sword thrust or hamstring him, cutting the tendons of both hind legs. As a rhino, like a hippo, can make good progress on three legs, double hamstringing is necessary.

African natives, having no firearms,



CHARGE OF AN INFURIATED RHINO

have a singular way of hunting the rhino. They dig a hole near a tree to which they know he comes regularly. Over the hole they lay a bamboo trap which looks like a spokesless wheel. Over the trap they lay a noose, and to the other end of the noosed rope they tie a log weighing 200 or 400 pounds. When the rhinoceros comes to his favorite tree he gets his foot in the trap, and when he struggles to pull his foot out he draws tight the noose. He then makes off at a gallop, dragging the log. The natives track him by means of the marks which the log leaves, and when, tired out, he lies down to rest scores of them attack him with spears.

Surprisingly quick on his feet, the rhino would be doubly dangerous if his eyesight were not poor and his range of vision limited pretty much to straight ahead. Hunters of quick wit have on numerous occasions saved themselves by making a quick turn to one side from his path, escaping his vision. And blindingly ahead charges Mr. Rhino. In such a rage that on striking a tree head-on he has been known to halt and lunge at it so heavily that he has broken his own neck. Oft, on a savage quest of balm for wounded feelings, he has charged at a caravan, going through it from one end to another, scattering white men, natives, ponies and baggage in every direction, and as suddenly disappearing in shortening glee into the hidden recesses of his haunts.

An Englishman who recently returned from an African exploring expedition relates that on a starry night when in camp a tremendous noise was heard in a neighboring thicket. As he jumped to his feet a rhino bull fourteen feet long plunged through the askaris on guard, came through the small herd of cattle the party had, broke the backs of two cows, gored a pony to death, collided with a terrified cook, throwing him high in the air, landing thirty feet distant, and with a final effort demolished the tent from which the leaders of the expedition had precipitately fled a moment before. Of a sudden the rhino was gone in the darkness, several shots, hastily fired, having no effect.

A seasoned forester, who procured dangerous animals for years in Africa for Barnum's circus, tells the writer that he would rather tackle a lion or an elephant any day than a rhino.

"I captured Barnum's first rhinoceros, and that animal cost him more than any four lions or tigers he ever owned," the hunter said. "I sent home lions, giraffes, elephants, buffaloes and hyenas, but it was a whole year before I got my first rhinoceros. The natives had killed one occasionally, but such a thing as capturing one alive had never been heard of."

"After failing to make a nose-strong enough to hold a rhino my next move was to seek a point on a path several miles from camp and erect a barricade. This barricade ran to a V shaped point and was made strong enough to hold an elephant. If a rhinoceros took that path he would follow it to the last inch, and when in close quarters we would be on hand to tangle him up. When a rhinoceros appeared at the barricade he halted to sniff the air. Then he lowered his head, charging down the path."

"I thought we had him, but he struck the logs and rocks at the point of the V with the power of a wild locomotive and battered through, leaving blood and chunks of his hide on every side."

"I hadn't been in Africa very long when I found out that the elephant played second fiddle. We were hiding at a water hole one day to watch the direction taken by a troop of nine elephants when a bull rhino appeared. He stood in the open and took a long survey of the elephants. As they caught sight of him they crowded together as if alarmed. The rhino got ready and with a loud snort came charging down. Among the nine was an elephant almost as big as was Jumbo, a phenomenon among African elephants. The rhinoceros made directly for the big fellow, struck him on the left shoulder, knocked him into the pool and fell over him. The other elephants ran away, and though the big fellow ought to have been able to overcome a pair of rhinos, he ran away from this one, closely pursued."

"On one occasion we had captured a cub lion in a pit and were engaged in getting him into a cage. Within half a mile of our camp a lion, a lioness and a cub had lain up in a thicket for the day. Our captive was of this family, and his loss put them in a fighting mood. A roaring rhino got their scent, and our people saw him charge into the thicket. There was a row as he uncovered the lions, and he emerged in chase of the lioness and the cub, while the lion was on his back seeking to claw him. He brushed his rider off against a limb and then drove the three far out of the neighborhood."

# HIGH SCHOOL ESSAYS

Those Read By Messrs. White and Skinner at the Commencement.

As indicated in these columns last week we publish below the papers read at the High School Commencement by two of the graduates, Messrs. Mark Sherman White and Dean Cook Skinner, the paper immediately following being that of Mr. White. Mr. White's essay was entitled "Knowledge Is Power," the essayist saying:

Knowledge is certain perception; a term associated with the greatest problems and controversies of philosophy. It is the perception of the external or material world, the nature of belief, the ultimate analysis of a proposition or judgment. All of these are involved in the discussion of what is meant by knowledge. Moreover, we may in connection with this work take up the consideration of thought or intelligence, in contrast to the feelings and volition.

In a still different phase of meaning, we may be led to consider the nature of science or philosophy, which is a species of knowledge distinguished by the two features of generalization, as distinct from individual or particular facts, and being verified or attested by careful evidence, in contrast to loose assertions which satisfy the ordinary mind of mankind.

The term knowledge also includes the possession of the mind derived through its several activities of sense, perception, understanding, and speculation insofar as the same relates to truth. It should be distinguished from mere feeling and from opinion or impression.

Knowledge implies the exercise of discrimination and comparison in regard to ideas, noting their agreement and disagreement.

When the ego perceives itself as having feeling, it becomes conscious, and understanding takes the place of simple feeling. Therefore, we may say that knowledge implies conviction reached by the perception of materials and conditions.

Most great poets have been men of very great knowledge; some have gathered it from books, as Spenser and Milton; others from keen observation of men and their surroundings, as Homer and Shakespeare.

"Knowledge is power" is an old saying which has come down to us through many generations, and which though it has been disputed by modern pedagogists is still true as it was when first spoken. If it were not true, then the ordinary laborers on our railroads would possess the same degree of power as the president of the road. If knowledge were not power the private soldiers of our army and the ordinary sailors on our war-ships would compete favorably with their able commanders.

Yes, if knowledge were not power, there would not be the vast difference of ability between the men and women of the factories and mines and their respective overseers and presidents. But knowledge is power; therefore, they must remain as ordinary laborers until they have obtained sufficient knowledge of the various industries to be able to hold the controlling offices.

Again, if knowledge were not power, Napoleon would never have possessed the great commanding influence he obtained by his vast knowledge of men and warfare. Had it not been for the knowledge the commander of the American fleet possessed, the result of the engagement of the *Mercury* harbor would have been far different; but it was because of the conception of seamanship of the American Commander and his subordinates, and the lack of it on the part of the Spaniards of commanding that won the victory for us.

It was George Washington's knowledge of warfare that obtained for our independence in 1776; it was Franklin's diplomacy that won for us the much valued aid of France.

In the war of 1812 it was Perry on Lake Erie who showed to the world that although this was a young nation it had a very good knowledge of fighting. Likewise it was Lincoln's knowledge of what to do and when to do it that saved the nation in the early sixties. It was Admiral Dewey with his intelligent experience of naval tactics won for us the victory over the Spaniards in the war of eighteen hundred and ninety-eight; and it was Ex-President Roosevelt's knowledge of statesmanship that kept this nation from a costly war with Japan in nineteen hundred and eight.

And now, my friends, in summing up all these statements, what conclusions have we reached? Or we may ask, "Why is it that this country is dotted from north to south and from east to west with school houses?" Why is it that the Government gives force to which to give the coming generation a greater knowledge of all the essential branches? Or why is it that millions of dollars are spent annually for the maintenance of schools? It is because of the great necessity for an educated citizenry. Washington in his farewell address said, "In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened."

Our duty then must be to endeavor to make that public opinion enlightened, or, to do all in our power to encourage the young people of our land to make the best of their opportunities in reaching the highest standard of educated citizenship; to give in word and deed our strongest support to the educational influences and institutions of this country; and may we soon see the dawning of that day when the intellectual and moral standards shall rise to a higher plane, and when the evil of ignorance, superstitions and illiteracy shall be swept from our midst.

Mr. Skinner's paper was as follows: One of the greatest questions that has been holding the attention of the citizens and statesmen of this and other countries for the last two or three decades is one of the current topics upon which we may well spend some thought. A few facts will suffice to recall the important points of its history to our minds.

In the fifteenth century Spain wanted a canal cut through the Isthmus of Panama for the purpose of conquering Peru and Chili. She thought if there would be a canal there that she could drain these countries of all their gold and enrich herself immensely. Without this canal her ships would have to go around the continent of South America, a trip of many thousand miles, or to go over land, and both were very dangerous, but nothing was done by Spain except to explore for a strait.

Later, several other nations became

interested among which was the United States. At this time Henry Clay was secretary of state, and, although it was ordered an examination, nothing of consequence came of it.

In 1849, however, the first company was organized by Cornelius Vanderbilt for the purpose of digging the Panama Canal. He saw necessity for this canal because of the fact that gold had been discovered in California, and, there being no transcontinental railroad, and hence many dangers in crossing the continent way of reaching the goldfields. There would be but few dangers to go by ship around Florida, through a canal in the Isthmus of Panama and up the coast to California. Mr. Vanderbilt thought that this would be a good investment, so he went to work. After the company had spent about two million dollars, it asked aid from the government but, being refused, work was stopped.

Nothing more of any importance was done until 1879, when a Panama Congress was held in Paris. This congress was attended by engineers from all the civilized world. A company was organized and it decided to build a sea level canal. They estimated the cost at which is about one hundred and fifty million dollars. De Lesseps was to build the canal and they gave him one hundred sixty million dollars with which to carry out the project. He was to build the canal twenty-nine and one half feet deep, and being verified or attested by careful evidence, in contrast to loose assertions which satisfy the ordinary mind of mankind.

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## SWANTON.

Harry Ashenfelter, aged sixteen years, son of Mr. J. D. Ashenfelter, is lying dangerously ill at his home with an attack of pneumonia. The youth is quite a favorite with all and his illness is regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Charles M. Miller was in the county seat Monday on business.

Merchant and Postmaster William W. Sweet, who has been suffering for many months with a complaint quite serious, was somewhat improved last week and was able to walk about his room.

Operator and Mrs. Beightel were at Rawlings, Allegany county, last Saturday and Sunday, being called there by the death of Mrs. Beightel's father, Mr. Lynn Hutson, whose funeral occurred Sunday. The deceased was a prominent resident of Rawlings and was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Rev. Brumbaugh is in the midst of a revival being held in the M. E. church here. Mr. Brumbaugh's ability as a minister is recognized by all who have heard him preach and success should attend his efforts.

## BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. William Moody was a business visitor to Cumberland Monday.

Mr. Gilead Miller, of Schell, spent Easter Sunday with his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller.

Mr. Fred B. Hartman, of Barnum, accompanied by his mother, arrived home Monday morning, after spending the Easter holidays at Bethlehem, Pa. Mr. Hartman and his mother belong to the Moravian church and participated in the beautiful sunrise services of that denomination at Bethlehem on Easter morning. He reported the music as exceptionally fine this year, the choir being larger than usual and comprised among its new members some of the finest musical talent in the state. The procession from the church to the cemetery where the interesting services were conducted at sunrise, was led by a band of eighteen trombone players.

Mr. I. H. Offner, of Keyser, was in Barnum and Cross on business Monday.

Mrs. G. C. MacFarlane, of Barnum, is the guest of relatives and friends in Baltimore this week.

Mrs. William Tibbets, of this place, accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Rose Tibbets, spent Monday in Cumberland.

Mrs. Minnie Colbert died of pneumonia at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Breathe, at Hampshire, on Saturday morning at ten o'clock. She was a widow and since the death of her husband made her home with her parents. On Sunday evening her remains were taken to Westernport over the W. M. R. R., to the home of her brother, Mr. Z. Breathe, and on Tuesday morning were shipped over the B. & O. to Winchester, Va., to be buried beside the body of her little daughter, who died about three years ago.

One hundred Italians commenced raising track on the B. & O., at this place on last Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mullen were called to Gettysburg, Pa., on last Monday to attend the funeral of a cousin of Mr. Mullen.

Mr. Joseph Tibbets, of Beryl, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore about one week ago, is getting along nicely and expects to be home shortly.

The stork is getting busy about Barnum. He left a ten-pound boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mackenzie last week.

Mr. John Kemp, the well known restaurateur of Frostburg, was in town on business the latter part of last week.

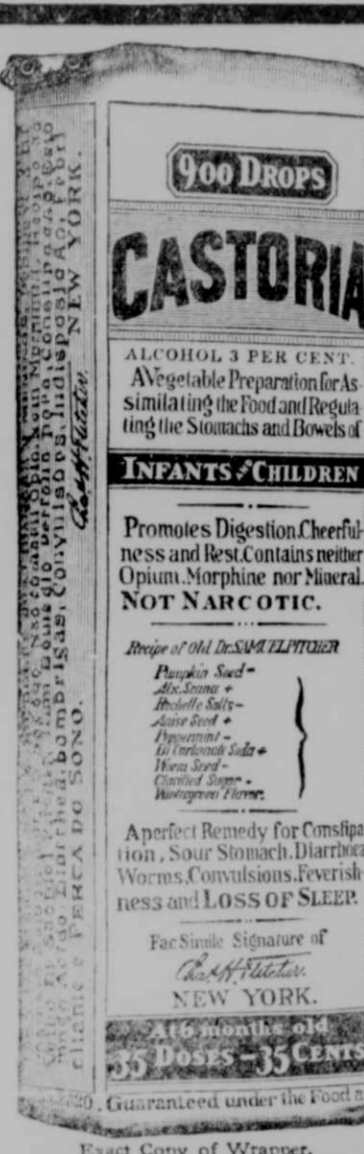
Owing to the illness of Miss Lulu Coffman, organist at the M. E. church, Easter services have been postponed until next Sunday evening. Mr. Robt. Healy, of Beryl, will supply the vacancy in case Miss Coffman's indisposition continues.

During the summer weather of the first few days of last week an unusual number of snakes were encountered in town and along roads in this neighborhood. Postmaster Stump caught two blowing vipers crawling into an empty mail pouch when he went to get the bag to put up the mail for 55 on last Tuesday. Just imagine if you can, the feelings of the postal clerk when he opened this pouch if these two ugly and venomous reptiles had gotten in the bag, been locked up with the mail and delivered to the train.

Mr. Ross Raley of Blaine, was in town on business, on Tuesday. Ross has signed a contract to play ball with the Charlester team of the O. & P. League.

Mr. George McFarlan, superintendent of the Monroe Mining Co., Barnum, got a nice Easter egg on last Sunday afternoon. Just as he was about to sit down to dinner a telegram was delivered announcing that an oil well has been struck on a lease in which he was interested producing about fifteen barrels daily. This is the third producing well on this lease. Not a single duster has been struck.

Mr. Edward Warnick, has purchased a new driving horse. He is speedy and shows up well in harness.



### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Atchison*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

## Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Head Office Montreal.

Two Letters Proving Conclusively the Benefits of the Non-Forfeiture Clause of the Sun Life Policies.

No. 1. Cumberland, Md., Nov. 11, 1908. Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—Allow me to thank you Company through you for their kindness in automatically advancing the third year's premium on my son's policy No. 12813, now due.

Owing to illness he has been unable to engage in his usual vocation and it is indeed gratifying to know that his policy contains the AUTOMATIC NON-FORFEITURE CLAUSE, which guarantees to continue the policy in force so long as the reserve on same basis. This provision allows me sufficient time to secure the premium and the policy will not lapse on account of the non-payment of the premium.

Wishing for your Company much continued prosperity, etc., I am, Very truly yours,

MR. MARY A. DOERNER.

No. 2. (Five months later) Cumberland, Md., April, 6th, 1909. Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—I desire to thank you Company through you for their promptness in settling the Death Claim under policy No. 12813 on the life of my late son Weyland Joseph Doerner. The check in full settlement of this claim was received by me within ten days after the completion of the papers. I also wish to express my appreciation for the courtesy of your office, which relieved me of all worry and expense at the time of my bereavement. By the individual attention you gave to adjusting all matters conducive to the very prompt settlement made.

Wishing for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada much continued success and prosperity, I am, Very truly yours,

Mrs. MARY A. DOERNER.

[Tear off the attached coupon, if interested, fill out, and mail to W. H. Bowers, special representative, Oakland, Md.]

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive particulars and rates of policies for \$

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age nearest birthday \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

## PUBLIC SALE

OF A Valuable Stallion, AT OAKLAND, MD.

The undersigned as attorneys and agents of the owners hereby give notice that they will on

Saturday, the 10th Day of April, 1909, at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Ravenscroft Building in the town of Oakland, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder the

## NORM STALLION,

seven years of age, in good condition and a splendid individual. This horse will be at Maroney's Livery stable on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1909, where prospective purchasers will have an opportunity to inspect him.

The horse is registered as a first class Percheron draft horse, which registry number and pedigree can be seen and examined at the office of Renninger & Offutt, attorneys.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. RENNINGER & OFFUTT, Attorneys.

## ORDER NISI.

Frederick A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife. No. 138 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 18th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Frederick A. Thayer, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be \$350.00. E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

## Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett County, have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER PRAZEE, late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of the above named decedent, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the undersigned, as administrators of the estate, on or before the 15th day of August next; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909. ELIZABETH PRAZEE, Administratrix, Solisport, Md.

## The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould in to give garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK, Dixon Building, Oakland, Maryland.

## STATEMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Inc.

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 1,000,000.00
Total Assets	12,314,896.81
Total Amount of all Liabilities	1,997,946.25
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,950.56
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	6,000,000.00
State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept., Baltimore, February 1, 1909.	

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the condition of the above named company. BENA F. CHOTSE, Insurance Commissioner.

## Appeal Session.

The Taxpayers of Oakland will take notice that the Town Council will set at the Council Chamber in the First National Bank Building, on

Monday, April 19, 1909, from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 7 to 8 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers upon the assessment books of said town.

By order of the Council. JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

## TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 281, Oakland, Md. 4637

Notice to Road Supervisors. Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL, Road Engineer.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

NUMBER 8

## FRANCHISES FOR NATURAL GAS TO BE PRESENTED

The Municipal Authorities of Oakland, Deer Park and Loch Lynn.

Natural gas will be introduced into Oakland, Deer Park and Loch Lynn Heights by the time the leaves fall if franchises are granted the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company by the municipal authorities of the several towns above named. The matter has now narrowed down to this point, and franchises will be asked of these municipalities by representatives of the gas company within the next few days.

Tomorrow morning the matter will be laid before the Deer Park Mayor and Council and in the afternoon a like petition will be presented to the Mayor and Council of Loch Lynn Heights. On Monday night at a special meeting of the Oakland Council the franchise, which is in course of preparation, will be presented to that body and there is very little doubt in the minds of the residents and property owners but that it will pass, as all the citizens are enthusiastically in favor of having the gas company lay the mains to Oakland, which will in all probability mean new life to the town in bringing industries here and adding to the comfort of our present residents.

## Mt. Lake Park Summer Program For Season 1909

Dates have been arranged as follows for conferences, etc., to be held this summer at Mountain Lake Park: June 25—July 5, Young Woman's Christian Association, East Central College Section. June 29—July 2, Maryland State Teachers' Association. July 6—15, Interdenomination Camp Meeting. July 16—19, Home Missionary and Church Extension Conference. July 17—19, Woman's Home Missionary Society Anniversary. July 24—26, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary. July 31—Aug. 2, Maryland State Horticultural Society. August, The Mountain Chautauqua. Exact dates to be announced later. Other prospective conferences to be announced later.

Mr. William Moody, of Bloomington, was in the city Monday when he made this office a business visit.

## CONFERENCE OF GARRETT COUNTY FOREST WARDENS

Was Held In the Court House In Oakland Tuesday of This Week.

The Forest Wardens of the southwest section of Garrett county met the State Forester in the County Commissioners' room at the court house on Tuesday for a conference on the forest fire question.

There were two sessions held—morning and afternoon—and the forest work was thoroughly gone over by the local and State Foresters. Those present at the conference were State Forester Besley and local Wardens W. T. Steyer, D. W. Wilson, Lincoln Sines, J. M. Falkenstein, J. F. Kimmell, L. L. Kimmell. During the day several land owners who are interested in forest fire protection came into the meeting. This conference is one or many that are being held in different parts of the state to formulate practical methods of suppressing forest fires and to secure a closer cooperation between the land owners and state forest service.

Following the Oakland meeting conferences were held at Frostburg Wednesday morning for the wardens of southeastern Garrett county and meeting will be held in Cumberland.

The forest fires last year were unusually severe and the people generally are aroused on the subject. The opinion was freely expressed at the Oakland meeting that the time is opportune for united action and that when the fire laws are generally understood there is a disposition to enter damage suits against railroad companies and individuals who set out fires in the woods.

The law is so framed as to fully protect the land owner and where the evidence is at all conclusive little difficulty has been experienced in securing damages—at least that is the experience in other sections of the State. The forest wardens were instructed, at the time of fires, to obtain as much evidence as to the origin as can be ascertained and this becomes available in the prosecution of damage suits.

### A Sunday Afternoon Fire.

Last Sunday afternoon sparks from a kitchen flue set fire to the roof of the Feltz house on Water street, tenanted by Uncle Harvey Turner and was blazing pretty briskly when discovered. A large crowd collected in a remarkably short time and while some climbed to the roof others formed a bucket line from the Little Youghiogheny and in a few minutes the blaze was extinguished. A portion of the roof of the main building was consumed, the loss being slight. Most of "Uncle Harvey's" household goods were carried to the street, his family being fearful that the building would be entirely consumed.

## WHEELING BUSINESS MEN WILL VISIT US TODAY

Will Be Welcomed By Acting Mayor, Board of Trade and the Oakland Band.

Today at noon the annual excursion of the business men of Wheeling, West Va., will reach Oakland on a special train from the west and will be welcomed to our little city by Acting Mayor Stanton, a committee of the local Board of Trade and the Oakland Band.

As outlined in these columns last Thursday the object of the visitors is to get into closer relation with their customers and prospective customers in the territory adjacent to Wheeling and inspect the stores and other places of business.

The Wheeling party is composed of about sixty people, representing all lines of trade, and will remain here about half an hour. From Oakland the train will double back and make Grafton this afternoon. The party came here from Terra Alta after having visited Kingwood this morning.

### THE DEATH RECORD.

LEE MCBRIDE.

News reached Oakland Tuesday morning of the death of Mr. Lee McBride, proprietor of the Brookside Inn and Cottages, located a few miles south of Oakland. Mr. McBride's health has been poor for a year or more, resulting from an operation performed about two years ago. His death occurred at his home in Cleveland, Ohio. He was aged sixty years.

MRS. ELIZA GNAGEY.

Mrs. Eliza Gnagey, widow of the late Emanuel Gnagey, of Grantsville, Garrett county, died at her home in Pasadena, Cal., Sunday, April 18, at 2:15 o'clock p. m. Her funeral took place on Tuesday last at Pasadena. Mrs. Gnagey's age was 80 years, 2 months and 26 days. For a number of years she resided in Pasadena and recently visited her kinsfolk in Garrett county. She leaves a number of children, among them being Mr. John E. Gnagey, recently of Accident, but now a resident of West Milton, Ohio. The deceased lady was a Christian of the highest type and was highly esteemed by all who knew her.

### Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes, Cockerel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for \$2; small chicks, \$1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 259

## HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT TO BEGIN AT OAKLAND

This Is the Report Brought to Oakland This Morning By Mr. G. S. Hamill.

Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill, of Oakland, who has evinced great interest in the proposed highways to be built in this county by the State, has returned from a meeting of the Highways Commission held in Baltimore yesterday at which time Mr. Hamill laid before the Commission the importance of beginning the work of improving the highways at Oakland, working toward the National Road on the North and the Northwest Pike on the South and at the same time having work begin on the National Road at Frostburg and improve that highway as far west as Grantsville, thus giving all sections of the county advantage of the State aid.

Mr. Hamill is very much gratified with the encouragement given him by Governor Crothers who stated that work on the roads would begin at Oakland and that the interests of all sections would be kept in mind by the Commission.

### Normal School Lectures.

At half past three o'clock every Friday afternoon at the Oakland Normal School a thirty-minute address on some educational or current topic is made by a prominent speaker. Last Friday Mr. Joseph E. Harned delighted the school with one of his characteristic and interesting addresses. These half hour talks are not only open to the general public but every resident of Oakland and friend of education in the county is cordially invited and urged to attend any or all of them.

Wednesday afternoon the students were favored with an hour's address by Dr. W. W. Davis, of Mountain Lake Park, on his trip to Europe. Dr. Davis is not only a fluent and interesting speaker, but proved himself a delightful entertainer as he described in detail the scenes and incidents of his trip from New York, via Giorlatar, to Naples, Rome, Florence, Milan, Switzerland, the Rhine country, Paris, London and home again. At the close of Dr. Davis' address the students unanimously invited Dr. Davis to give his illustrated lecture on Rome, which he has consented to do at some date to be announced later. The new stereopticon lantern for the use of the school has arrived and on Tuesday evening was tested by Mr. Harned and Prof. Palmer. The machine is one of the latest models and adds very materially to the equipment of the school and will become a source of pleasure and profit to the students when it is put to use regularly.

Subscribe for The Republican.

## CRAZED LUMBERMAN IS FOUND STARVING IN CAVE

Wandered for Weeks in Woods of Preston County, W. Va.

Richard Goff, aged 52 years, an employee of the Kingwood Lumber Company, was found starving in a cleft of rocks on the east side of Cheat river, in Preston county, near Trowbridge Ferry. He left Caddell, W. Va., in March. It is supposed that he was rendered unconscious by companions and robbed. His head and body are badly scarred. He had been in this condition for a month and ate bark of elm and birch trees and got water from sugar trees, which he tapped.

When Frank Menefee and Frank Stewart, who were walking through the woods, came upon him, Goff seemed afraid of them and tried to escape. He had been sleeping in the ledges of the rocks for a month. He weighed 195 pounds in normal condition, but is now only a shadow, as the result of weeks of exposure and starvation. Fortunately he was clothed in the heavy apparel of a woodsman and this doubtless saved him.

Goff says he has a sister in Kansas. He had been working in Pennsylvania previous to coming to West Virginia. He is now gaining physically and mentally. Goff can tell little about the two companions who were with him when he left Caddell, where he worked for the Kingwood Lumber Company, other than that they were from Pennsylvania. He cannot tell either, just how he got to the secluded spot where he was found.

### Funeral of the late James H. Jarboe.

The funeral of the late James H. Jarboe, who died at Loch Lynn Heights on last Thursday morning, took place on Saturday morning last instead of Friday afternoon as first arranged, the change in the funeral being made so that his son John, of Illinois, could be present, who arrived at Loch Lynn Friday night. The funeral of Mr. Jarboe was under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and his body was interred in the Oakland cemetery.

### Land Slide on The Grade.

Last Monday afternoon a land slide occurred on the Seventeen Mile Grade west of Bloomington, which covered both tracks completely. One track however, was open in a few hours after the slide occurred, causing a delay to traffic of more than an hour. The South track was covered to a depth of some ten or twelve feet and it was not until Tuesday morning that it was cleared.

The Republican for Job Work.

## A DECREASED RATE OF COUNTY TAXATION

Commissioners Make Good Showing By Lowering Rate to \$1.02.

The annual levy for county purposes was closed on last Friday by the Board of County Commissioners, who announced the rate at \$1.02 on the \$100 for county purposes and 16 cents on the \$100 for state purposes, making the total rate of taxation \$1.18. The rate last year for county purposes was \$1.06, showing a decrease of 4 cents on the \$100, and this in the face of an additional appropriation of \$4,000 for the public schools and appropriating funds for other purposes not taken into consideration in prior years. The sum of \$7,800 has been set aside for the payment of court house bonds and accrued interest.

A fight was made by the School Board to have the appropriation raised to \$20,000 for support of the schools, the claim being advanced that it would be impossible to operate the schools for seven and a half months with a less amount. Investigation by the County Commissioners, however, showed very plainly that the sum set aside for this purpose—\$24,000—would answer every necessity and the appropriation was accordingly made.

The Board of Commissioners is to be congratulated on the excellent record made in lowering the rate, the Board appreciating the fact that the present is not the time to lay any extra burdens upon the shoulders of the tax payers.

### NORTH GLADE.

Spring is here and the farmers are busy sowing oats and planting potatoes. Miss Gussie Rhodes is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Lizzie O'Brien, who has been sick for some time, we are glad to say is getting better.

Mrs. Jacob Pence and family, of Bond, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Beckman.

Miss Susie Pritts is visiting her brother, William, at Chaffee at the present time.

Mrs. Albert Baker, of Accident, spent Easter Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buckner Mason.

Mr. Charlie Heck, of Cumberland, was the pleasant guest of Miss Maude Pritts Saturday evening.

With success to THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Mary Farr, of West Union, W. Va., en route home from Washington, D. C., stopped off in Oakland Monday where she was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward.

## DIXON & KELSO

### DIXON & KELSO

are offering some good bargains in Mattings, Hemp and Cotton Carpets, Oil Cloth, Blinds, Lace Curtains, Linoleums as quoted below:

Good China Mattings at 10c. yd. Good Jap Mattings, worth 25c., now 23c. yd. Best Jap Mattings, worth 30c. now 25c.

Lace Curtains are better and cheaper than ever before. Come in and see our 49c. Special Curtain. Also a complete line at 69c., 75c. and \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per pair.

Very best Linen Blinds at 22c. each. Linoleums at 45c. sq. yd. Oil Cloth at 25c. sq. yd.

Watch this space for our annual Shoe sale.

P. S. Two Runabouts for sale.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

## H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at \$12. We show every imaginable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to \$3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to \$3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women. We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children. We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men. We are agents for All America Shoes for Men. We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.

We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men. We are agents for Kuppenheimer Clothing for Men. We are agents for International Clothing for Men. We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women. We are agents for Star Skirts for Women. We are agents for Hawes Hats for men. We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.



We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.



# THE ROONEY WILL

BY  
FRANK H. SWEET

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THE lawyer—a dry little man—said it was the strangest will he had ever helped to draw up. He felt he owed an apology to the relatives of the deceased for its peculiar phraseology. But they must please understand that he was not to blame. He had begged the testator to allow the terms to appear in the ordinary legal forms. He had argued, got angry even, but in vain. The stubborn old gentleman insisted on wording the will in his own way.

The deceased man's nearest relative was old Tom Gaynor, who, it was said, fully expected to come in for the bulk of the hoard. A proud, hard man was Tom, wealthy as wealth goes in rural Ireland, but as grasping of the penny as if he had nothing. The pride born of his wealth was shown in the way he treated suitors for the hand of his pretty daughter, Kitty. Decent, well-to-do farmers came seeking her, but old Tom would have none of them. It was said he was waiting till the possession of Rooney's money brought some of the big graziers of the neighborhood to his door, hat in hand, looking for Kitty.

Pretty Kitty, however, had already made her own choice, which by a certain lovable perversity was none other than Frank Murtagh, the very poorest of her suitors, himself also a relative of John Rooney. When his parents died John had taken him in and reared him as his own son. It was said that the two men had failed to lift it off together in later years. Frank was a merry, light-hearted blade, and it was a matter of popular conjecture that his easy going ways had alienated what ever affection old Rooney may have entertained for him originally, and in the scale of expectations he was put down at a very low altitude.

But all suspense on this important matter would soon be at an end, for the lawyer, having cleared his throat, now commenced to read the will.

"I, John Rooney, sound of mind, do herewith make this my last will and testament. To that some may call rascal, Frank Murtagh, I bequeath the house and land about it on condition that he does not sell it for less than £200 for the far field and £500 for the house and near field, and, as this is about six times its value, he is not likely to get anybody fool enough to buy it of him. And I give my old clothes—not a thing more—to that niggard, Tom Gaynor."

All eyes were turned on Tom, who, strange to say, took his treatment with perfect composure, except for a slight flush at the testator's personal reference. The lawyer gave a discreet cough and went on:

"He treated me like a dog when I was poor and fawned on me when he thought I had grown rich. And there's my old bamboo stick that I used for many years. I leave to Frank Murtagh to belt ('my apologies, but belt is the —er—extraordinary word the testator insisted on using') mournfully protested the lawyer—bent Tom Gaynor off these promises and lands if he dares to show his face on them. This duty I enjoin solemnly on Frank Murtagh."

And if he fails to perform it everything I have left him goes to Coolidara chapel. And now I've bequeathed every penny I was possessed of, and much good may it do those that have got it."

And so the peculiar will came to an end. Astonishment gripped the room. Not a small amount of their wonder was expended on the calm way old Tom Gaynor had met the shattering of his expectations he was known to have entertained for Rooney's hoard.

But they would have ceased to wonder had they been privileged to know what was passing in Tom Gaynor's mind at that moment. On his way home he had paused at the road gate of one of Frank's fields and stood looking toward a hillock on the top whereof flourished a small tree.

"I'm too knowing for ye, John Ro-

ney," said he. "I can see ye now—God be good to ye—as I saw ye that night six months ago dragging the big iron pot and burying it close to that tree there, and there it is now, with the American money in it safe and sound for me when I like to go for it." And he gave a chuckle. "I'll go take a look to see the exact spot where the old lad buried it."

Forgetting the terms of the will that warned him under penalties off the land, he crossed the gate, Frank, however, had perceived the movement from the kitchen window and, mindful of his testamentary obligations, snatched up the bamboo stick and charged down upon Tom, who thereupon regained the right side of the gate with alacrity. Frank was full of apologies for the harsh duty that had been imposed on him, but Tom made light of the matter, merely turning it to account to say a few indelicately sarcastic remarks about the queer, eccentric nature of old John Rooney. All the time his eye glittered on the hillock.

Now, though the hiding place of the treasure was known to Tom, there was one great difficulty still in the way of its acquisition. To enter a man's field and take something out of it was nothing short of theft. Therefore while the field belonged to another Tom was deterred by the most elementary principles of honesty from at-



HE MADE A FIERCE BLOW AT TOM, reaching the treasure. The only resource left, then, was to wheedle Frank into selling the valuable piece of land.

The realization of this project was made easy by the appearance that evening of Frank Murtagh, bent on asking Tom to give him Kitty. When they were wrapped in the secrecy of the parlor Tom craftily introduced his scheme. He was aware of Frank's circumstances, he went on to say, and how small was the amount of ready money old John Rooney had left him to carry on the work of the farm. Knowing this, he felt certain he would not be able to sleep of nights if Frank's position was not made easier. He had thought the matter over and evolved a very good idea. It was to buy the far field of Frank—yes, even at the prohibitive price old Rooney had put upon it.

Frank, sorely in need of money, met the offer with mingled wonder and delight. When the matter was arranged Frank took occasion to venture his proposal for Kitty. Tom's good humor at once evaporated. He shook his head severely.

"Don't let that idea into your head, my boy," said he. "Ye're no match for her. 'Tis one of them big graziers Kitty will be getting. No, no, they somewhere else." Then, anxious to avoid offending Frank, he added in a softer tone: "Ye see, Kitty's only a young girl yet. She won't be on for marrying these years. An' sure, haven't ye time enough yourself too? Musha, what hurry's on ye to get yourself spancelled? Mebbe in a year or two ye'll be better off than ye are now. Then come to me an' we'll talk about Kitty."

The day he entered into possession of the field was a great day for Tom. When all were abed that night he took a spade from the stable and cautiously made his way to the hillock where he had seen old John Rooney burying the iron pot. Feeling round the brow of the hill, he found the loose scraws of earth and knew that the treasure could not be more than two feet away from him. Seizing his spade, he commenced excavating with feverish eagerness. In a very short time—two minutes perhaps—the spade struck metal. Bending, he groped for the handle of the pot and, seizing it, dragged the vessel out of the hole. The mouth of the pot was merely covered with rough sacking, but with admirable self restraint Tom determined to refrain from making acquaintance with the contents till he had reached the friendly haven of his own kitchen.

With a cool deliberation, remarkable when the occasion is considered, Tom lit a lamp when he had placed the pot on the floor. Then he bent down and with just a slight trembling of the finger proceeded to untie the rope that bound the sacking. The knot was presently loosened; it fell away, off came the sacking, and Tom's eyes glared vacantly at—stones.

"It must be underneath," he muttered hoarsely.

But when the contents were strewn

on the floor nothing was shown but stones mingled with sand and ashes.

"The villain—the old scheming rogue! Full of tricks he always was!" muttered Tom, and that was all he said during the half hour he sat staring wildly at the heap, occasionally turning, with a start, to hear in the chirrup of a cricket the jeering cackle of old John Rooney.

Presently he rose, cleared the rubbish into the yard and went to bed.

Next morning the first pang of his disappointment was passed. Indeed, the matter that stood most prominently in his mind was the loss of the £200 he had paid for the field. But on further thought he was able to relieve his depression by the conclusion that he would have small difficulty in coaxing the amount from easy going Frank, and so restore affairs to their original condition.

With this purpose in view he set out to call on Frank, quite forgetting the warning in the will and the bamboo stick.

Frank, too, appeared to have permitted his testamentary duties to slip his memory, for he bade the old man welcome and led him to the parlor with every demonstration of respect. The object of Tom's visit filled him with delighted speculation. Was it something about Kitty? Had Tom repeated of his harsh opposition?

His heart leaped wildly, but grew calm enough again when Tom referred with mournful air to the matter of the purchase of the field as the reason of his call.

The mention of Kitty was enough for Frank. Up he jumped and, going to the press in the corner, extracted from a little box the check just as Tom handed it to him.

Tom's eyes glittered as he crushed it into his pocket.

"You're a thoroughbred, Frank," said he, "and if I can do anything for ye, my boy, I'll do it."

"Give me Kitty, then," said Frank, promptly seizing the opportunity.

Good humor instantly fled the old man's face. It became hard, flinty. But, conscious that he owed Frank something for the ready return of the check, he resorted to diplomatic evasion to smooth over the incident.

"Before I answer that let me ask you a question," he said.

"Well?"

"Have you ever made a search for Rooney's money that he got by the American uncle?"

"Indeed I did. I searched everywhere in the house, but not a thrace of it could I find."

"But it must be somewhere, Frank. Ould John couldn't have taken it away with him."

"The thrace?"

"Well, now, just listen to this. If you find that money I'll give you Kitty."

Frank's eyes rolled wildly in the excitement of the prospect this remark opened out to him. In one of these revolutions they encountered the bamboo stick. A chill struck him, for he was at once reminded of the duty imposed by the will, which left him no alternative but to "belt" out of the house the man whom it was his best interest to propitiate. But, though his soul girded at the task, the bamboo drew him as if the very spirit of old John Rooney possessed it.

"Sorry I am, Tom Gaynor, but ye must get out of this," he said, leaping to his feet and running to the corner. "Remember what the will said, man. You're to be belted out of this place. Draw him as if the very spirit of old John Rooney possessed it. Be off now, if you please. Quick man! Sure it's not my fault, but it can't be helped any way."

Frank purposely fumbled with the stick to allow Tom to collect faculties grievously scattered by the abrupt outbreak.

"Are ye gone?" cried Frank, waving the bamboo menacingly as he swung around, just in time to see old Tom's coatails disappear through the door.

Down along the path sped Tom, with Frank not a yard behind, improving his position gradually by way of demonstrating that there was no deception in his effort. To give further evidence of his determination to carry out his testamentary obligations, he made a fierce blow at Tom just as he flew through the gate. The blow missed Tom, as indeed it was intended to do, but struck the gate with terrific force.

Now in safe territory, Tom drew up, gasping for breath, while Frank gazed ruefully at the bamboo broken across the middle.

"Begor, I've done for ould Rooney's bamboo," said he. "But what's this here?" gazing closely at the slit. "It's hollow within, and there's something in it. What can it be?" he added, pulling out a long tube of papers.

"There's more of them here up the hollow," he said, throwing the papers on the ground and proceeding to further investigation. "This is something ould Rooney hid here, I'll hold ye. What can it mean, I wonder?"

"Mene" cried Tom, who had picked up the roll and opened it. "What can it mean?" with a hoarse shout. "It means that these are bank notes for £50 apiece; aye, and here are more for £100."

The pair stood and gazed their astonishment.

"The American legacy," whispered Frank when he had caught his breath. "That's just what it is," returned Tom, vaulting from trembling excitement to genial enthusiasm. "Frank, my boy, I congratulate ye. Ye're the richest man in the county this mornin'."

"And—and—" murmured Frank.

Old Tom saw the question in the young man's eyes and cut his hesitation short with a laugh.

"Don't trouble to say another word," he said. "Kitty's yours, my boy, and my big blessing on ye both."

# JOE MEETS STRANGER

Encounters Venerable Critter With Pack on His Back.

HAILS HIM WITH HEARTINESS

They Converse of Things That Make Even a Good Man Better—Struggle Over Game of Cards—Ends in Victory For Pilgrim.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

I WAS proceeding on my happy way between the enterprising town of Jump Off and Happy Day and I was assaying to myself how much better it was to be innocent than to have a mother-in-law when I encountered a venerable critter with a pack on his back and a staff in his hand. He had chin whiskers that waved in the breeze, and on his face there rested a look of innocence and goodness. I knew him at once for a feller pilgrim, and I hailed him with



A PACK ON HIS BACK AND A STAFF IN HIS HAND.

heartiness. When he had hailed me in return he gave me his wrinkled hand and said:

"Stranger of the highway, I recognize in thee a kindred spirit, and I am rejoiced to meet thee. Thou art one who loves his feller man."

"Yes, most of the time," I answered.

"Thou hast pity for the sorrowing and downtrodden."

"Thou hast sympathy for an erring brother."

"His case always brings tears to my eyes."

"Thou wouldst that all men were honest and upright and that the slus of the world were cast far, far away."

"That's me to a checker. If I had my way about it there would be no guile in the hearts of men and no spavins on the legs of horses. The days should be forty-eight hours long and every day full of glad sunshine over the grass and converse of the things that make even a good man better."

"I complied with his request, and for a quarter of an hour we praised the goodness and lamented the badness of men and wondered if the day would ever come when Wall street would find its last sucker. By and by, after uttering a groan and wiping away the falling tears, the old man turned to me and asked:

"Pilgrim, dost it happen that thou hast a pack of cards with thee calling cards in thy pocket?"

"You mean those cards with pictures and spots on them?"

"Aye, truly."

A Pack of Cards.

"Then it happens that I have a pack. I found them beside a straw stack, where, I fear, a quartet of men with on fear of death in their hearts had been playing a game called poker."

"Thy well. In a dim way I have heard of the game. I have sometimes thought I would like to learn it in order that I might show the unwary the guile there is in it. I wouldst hold up an object lesson to them."

"Thy a thought worthy of a weary pilgrim traveling from afar. No man of innocent heart and pure motives can hope to rake in a pot with three jacks in his hand when the bad man opposite has a full house. Shall we spread a blanket between us and teach each other the game that we may be the better prepared to warn others of the danger of raising the pot on a four flush?"

"Yea; it might be well," he replied in a humble way and with a faraway look in his eyes.

For ten minutes we taught each other the value of the cards, and it was surprising how fast we both picked up information. Then it was the venerable and guileless stranger who looked off over the rolling prairies of Oklahoma, rich with the memories of pipe lines and sish, and whispering suggested that a little snake would make the game more exciting. Without suspicion of him in my heart and solely with a desire to send a cash contribution to the heathens of Africa I consented, and we each deposited a dollar on the cloth. As we did so I thought I caught a gleam of avarice in the old man's eyes, while, as I had mine cast down, I am sure he saw nothing.

The heathens of Africa I consented, and we each deposited a dollar on the cloth. As we did so I thought I caught a gleam of avarice in the old man's eyes, while, as I had mine cast down, I am sure he saw nothing.

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to my breast that venerable was not altogether a pure and innocent hearted man, and I began to sit up and take notice. We had \$30 on the blanket when I got a straight flush in my hand. I reasoned it out that if venerable was the man I now suspected him to be he would have a hand of fours. The way he began to raise me warmed the cockles of my heart and sent my sympathies pouring out for the unfortunate. We were very humble as we played. Outside of our raises we talked mostly of orphans and heathens and of the joy of presenting them the where-withal to buy winter under-clothing and to indulge in quail on toast. By and by, when the pot amounted to \$100 or more, venerable got scared and called my hand.

It was a proud moment for the heathen when I hid down that straight flush. It was a thing of beauty. I beat a red wagon just out of the paint shop. For a long minute the stranger gazed on it, and then he precipitated himself upon me and made use of words not known to the language of Greece in its foremost days. It was a struggle for the right—that is, for the privilege of forwarding that hundred bones to the spot where it would do the most good—and right conquered. It always does if it has got the most muscle behind it, though it may receive a black eye and a skinned nose in the conquering.

When I had hammered old venerable to my heart's content I rose from his recumbent carcass and gathered up the spoils of virtue and drove away. As I drove many sayings came into my mind and were uttered by my lips, such as:

"He who is armed with integrity can suffer no defeat."

And likewise:

"The guilty man overcometh himself."

And once more:

"He who bulleth on deception will come to be tangled up among the ruins of his own house."

Any one knowing the address of an African heathen who is hard up will do me a favor by forwarding it. Give postoffice box if possible. Meanwhile the hundred will remain in my hind pocket.

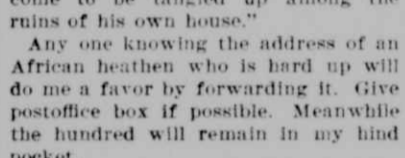
Enters Town of Jump Off.

I entered the town of Jump Off with a bird singing in my heart and the glad thought in my soul that the world had grown 50 per cent better since the elections. But, alas, I was to be made the victim of man's wiles again. The mayor of the town came forward and gave me the glad hand and extended the freedom of the city, which meant that I could drink in every saloon in the place if I had the cash to pay for it. I had pitched my tent and got ready to take thirtypence to cents a take when old venerable, who had revived and followed on, struck the burg. He did not seek me out, as one pilgrim should another, but went to the mayor and declared that I had been a drunkard and a swindler on the highway. His honor called for my side of the story. Truth and integrity showed so plainly in my face that he could not doubt me. He offered to boot old venerable out of town if I would share my winnings with him.

I could not consent. I had played poker from one of the noblest sentiments that can actuate the human heart, and I did not wish to degenerate it into mere dross. I was given ten minutes in which to make up my mind, and as I remained steadfast to principle, which means never let go of anything you've got into your pocket, I was driven out of the town in ignominy and humiliation and made to pass the night on the prairie in a sobbing rainstorm. I hugged that wad of greenbacks to my damp heart, however, and felt that though man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn, as the family almanac has it, \$50 in cash goes a long ways in setting up mint juleps in hot weather.

M. QUAD.

A Safe Way.



How Theodore, the young medical student, practiced trepanning.—Pele Mele.

A Memory.

"That man said he never forgets a favor."

"He speaks truly," answered Senator Sorghum. "He did me a favor fifteen years ago and has been talking about it ever since."—Washington Star.

The Definition Fit.

He (angrily)—I never saw such a woman! You are always on the look-out to get something cheap.

She (cunvely)—Yes, unfortunately. That's how I came to marry you.—Baltimore American.

With a Frown.

Bacon—Don't you think the taking of drugs should be frowned down?

Exbert—Aye, that's the only way most people can get medicine down.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Wrong Number.

She (transmitter)—I want 125 John.

He (receiver)—Sorry, Mabel, but I haven't got a nickel. Besides, my name's not John!—New York Life.



WAS THE BISHOP RIGHT?

Evidence That Restrictive Legislation Is Not Enslavement.

Some years ago when there was strong movement in England in favor of a more strict regulation of the liquor traffic, some favoring out and out prohibition, one of the bishops declared himself opposed to the measures advocated because he would rather see England drunk and than enslaved. His view was that men should not be forced into sobriety and that any legislation that compelled men to give up drink would be oppressive. Men should be left free to use it or not as they pleased. If they were compelled to stop using it they made slaves of them. He would rather see a nation of drunkards than a nation of slaves.

This utterance has often been quoted, and by many people has been regarded as containing great wisdom. Is it presumptuous to declare now that it was a most unwise utterance, and that it will stand any careful consideration? asks Temperance. Let us look and see.

First of all there is a wide space between slavery and drunkenness. If the latter is put down it does not follow that the nation is to be enslaved, for there can be no restriction of the liquor traffic, severe or mild, without the consent of the people. The majority of the people have to approve or condemn such legislation before it can be made effective.

Then restrictive legislation is not something new, for the state urges the passage of very stringent laws whenever public health and public safety are put in peril.

If it can be shown that the liquor traffic has become a menace to the welfare of society, there can be no question as to the propriety of restrictive legislation.

If it can be shown to be so injurious as to imperil a large number in every community and to add to the expense of government, and if a majority of the people decide to put it down completely, who will question their right to do so?

Suppose that the most radical prohibitory measures prevail in a place, who are enslaved by such measures?

Certainly not the majority who favored the law, not the minors whom guardians are eager to keep from degrading influences, and not that large number who are indifferent one or the other.

Is it the habitual drunkard?

## BYAN FOR SENATE IS PROGRAM AGAIN

Has Decided to Make Race in Nebraska, Definite Report Says.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—That William Jennings Bryan has about resolved that he will make the race for Senator in Nebraska next year is the latest information that comes from his State.

After the Presidential election last autumn it was commonly accepted that, his home State having gone Democratic, Mr. Bryan would become a candidate for the Senate. His party had complete control of the Legislature, and set about to put into the books various measures which Mr. Bryan had advocated, especially a bank guarantee law and the Oregon Senatorial primary and election law.

Later came the report that Mr. Bryan had about decided to change his plans and his closest friends were for a number of months of the opinion that he had given up the thought of running for the Senate. This impression was strengthened when it was announced that he had bought a farm in Texas.

But now comes from Nebraska the report, so definite as to amount almost to an announcement, that Mr. Bryan has decided to make the race. It is supposed that he believes he can win, and that coupled with this impression is the strong idea that he could maintain his hold on his party and make it more effective for the furtherance of his future plans by getting a place in the Senatorial forum.

Mr. Bryan would have to defeat Senator E. J. Burkett, who is serving his first term in the upper chamber, and is considered likely to have no serious opposition for the Republican nomination. Mr. Burkett is a politician of resource, energy and uniform success. He is a great organizer, which Mr. Bryan is not, and he has made some reputation as a member of the more radical group of Western Senators.

The Democratic Legislature the other day unexpectedly passed a law requiring that all saloons in the State shall hereafter close at 8 p. m. While at first glance it was thought that the signing of the bill would greatly weaken Governor Shallenberger, that view is not now entertained by nearly all politicians. Mr. Bryan is known everywhere as a total abstainer, but he is one man who has never apparently been opposed by the saloon interest in his home State.

The Nebraska Republicans are more fearful of outside influence, sentimental rather than political, than they are of the real strength of Mr. Bryan at home. They realize that if a considerable volume of sentimental demand goes up from the country, rather non-partisan in character for "Bryan in the Senate," it will have some effect in the State. If they can only keep the sentimentalists away and have a political campaign on political issues, the Republicans think they will come through safely.

That careful inquiry is to be made by the Senate at no very distant date into the workings of the civil service system was indicated clearly in the course of the debate on the census bill. Great dissatisfaction was expressed by some Senators with the workings of the present civil service system, even by Senators who are not willing to go back to the old spoils system. But there was a great deal of sentiment to the effect that the system has many defects that need correction.

Senator Cummins is chairman of the Senate Committee on Civil Service, and is opposed to the plan of returning to the spoils system. But he is convinced that there is need for reform in the civil service. He said so in the course of the discussion in the Senate on the census bill, and made it clear that as chairman of the Committee in question he intended to try to bring about changes.

The abuses with respect to the civil service, as complained of, were brought out in a general way

in the debate. They relate largely to promotions. It is charged that the division chief is made a petty boss by the present system, and that persons who do not know to the division chief are apt to "get the worst of it." Senator William Alden Smith intimated conditions in some of the divisions which he could not discuss publicly—conditions arising out of the determination of the division chief to dictate the conduct of female employees.

Moreover, there is much criticism that, while the civil service system is supposedly removed from the domain of politics, it is not so removed by any means, and "pull" and influence are still potent, especially as to promotions. The suspension of the civil service requirements in certain cases is a system Congress does not like, especially when the President does the suspending.

It will not be surprising if the Senate next winter concludes to go deeply into the abuses that are charged to the civil service system. Many members of the Senate and house dislike the civil service, but it is clear that it has come to stay. It is likely to be tightened up and to be improved, but it will not be abolished.

Senator Newlands of Nevada has directed the attention of the Senate to the fact that the spoils system ought to be abolished in respect to something else than appointments. He holds that the time has come to get rid of the "pork-barrel" system of appropriating for public works, especially river and harbor improvements.

These works, Senator Newlands holds, should be put under great engineers, constructors and architects, with large powers of initiative as to particular projects. Also he would organize a great bureau of architecture and arts, and in connection with such a bureau a commission of great artists, sculptors, constructors and builders and have them given large powers over public buildings.

In short, according to Senator Newlands, it is time to get rid of the spoils system in projects for improvement, as well as in patronage.

### RICHARD CROKER'S LAMENT.

Richard Croker who ran the Tammany machine until folks began to ask impertinent questions and then ran away to Ireland, but who is now home temporarily, is quoted as uttering this pearl of wisdom:

"Europe can give us points on personal liberty. Here we stopped horse racing, one of the grandest sports there is. We class it as a crime. We legislate as to what a man shall drink. The whole question will resolve itself to this: We'll make our money here but will go to Europe to enjoy it."

There are only a few misstatements in Mr. Croker's protest. Horse racing has not been stopped in this country, but some of the States forbid gambling and pool selling as an accompaniment to racing. Racing has not been classed as a crime in the United States. Neither do "we legislate as to what and when a man shall drink." Legislation prohibits no man from drinking, but it does specify where, when and under what circumstances intoxicating liquors may be sold. This is also done in Europe, though restrictions as to time and day are not as strict as in this country. "We'll make our money here," declares Mr. Croker "but will go to Europe to enjoy it." If it were desired to be personal, this might be amended in Mr. Croker's case to read "get" instead of "make." At any rate there is grave doubt whether Tammany's distinguished son is deriving real enjoyment from his expatriation. Be that as it may, there is slight danger that this country will languish, or suffer over-much deprivation, as a consequence of migration by our rich men to other shores to "enjoy" the money they make on this side. At most they will be few in number, and just in proportion that they cease to "make" money here once they have accumulated a sufficiency, there will be opportunity for others to foregather with a competency.—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

## THE GOSPEL IN ANTIOCH

Sunday School Lesson for April 25, 1909  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 11:19-26; 12:25. Memory verses 23, 24. GOLDEN TEXT.—The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch.—Acts 11:26.

TIME.—The Antioch church was formed soon after the martyrdom of Stephen, A. D. 36. Paul and Barnabas were at Antioch in some part of A. D. 43-46. The Tarnish occurred during A. D. 42-43; that in Palestine (Ramsey) in A. D. 46. The visit of Paul and Barnabas (Ramsey) to Jerusalem was probably the same year, A. D. 46.

PLACE.—Antioch, the rich and important capital of Syria, 30 miles north of Jerusalem. St. Luke was a native of Antioch; so was Chrysostom.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

"Having proceeded to such a length, the rage of the people turned upon the whole Christian body."—Cambridge Bible. The Greek verb is based upon the thought of seed-sowing, and indeed every disciple was a seed of truth. May all Christians be such when they go abroad, traveling either for business or pleasure. The Jews were like foolish children trying to stamp out a forest fire, and merely spreading more widely the sparks and blazing coals. The disciples were driven "as far as Phoenicia" (Phoenicia, the Mediterranean coast north of Galilee), and Cyprus (the large Mediterranean island northwest of Jerusalem, 60 miles from the Phoenician coast), "and Antioch" (the most northern city on the coast). Thus the fleeing Christians, "following the track of coasting vessels, went northward."—Rachman.

It is easy even for the modern church to conceive Jewish prejudices, and feel that there is no possibility of much good outside "our" denomination, or "our" country, or "our" race. True Christianity, however, makes its followers realize that all men are brothers for whom Christ died, and that the most degraded nations and races have in them the making of saints and apostles.

V. 21. "A great number believed, and turned unto the Lord." The reasons for this were many.

1. The Christians who established the Antioch church had been strengthened by persecutions, which they had met with unflinching bravery and fidelity.

2. The very cities of Antioch showed the need of a purifying gospel, and doubtless many were disgusted with them and eager to turn from them. The strongest Christians often grow up amid corruption.

3. The people of Antioch were energetic, vigorous, in the habit of doing things. The aggressive character of Christianity appealed to them, and when they saw the world's need, they carried into it the same activity that had brought success in the worldly enterprises of Antioch.

4. But the chief reason for the growth of the Antioch church is given in the text. "The hand of the Lord was with them, and they multiplied."

The hand of the Lord is the symbol of power and of work. Willing Christians are God's hands. Through them God can easily accomplish what would be impossible to their unaided efforts. Here were a little group of fugitives, poor, despised, pursued. Here was one of the world's poorest, mightiest, richest, wickedest cities. And the handful of refugees so moved upon the city that three centuries later its greatest son, Chrysostom the gold-mouthed preacher, said that half its population were Christians.

V. 22. "They sent forth Barnabas," that he might (1) learn the exact state of affairs, since rumors, trustworthy even in these days of the telegraph, were doubly doubtful then; (2) encourage the new disciples; (3) warn them against error; and (4) prevent discord between the Jewish and Gentile converts, of which the sequel showed the real danger (Acts 15:1-25). They might have sent a letter, but face-to-face methods are always best.

V. 23. "A great dearth throughout all the world." In the days of Claudius, the Roman emperor who reigned from A. D. 41 to 54, does not mean "all the world" in our enlarged sense, but all the civilized world, the Roman empire; nor does it mean that the famine fell upon all parts simultaneously. That widespread failure of harvests and scarcity of food did occur is singularly well attested, considering the scantiness of evidence for this period. Suetonius alludes to assiduous sterilities causing famine prices under Claudius, while Dion Cassius and Tacitus speak of two famines in Rome; and famine in Rome implied dearth in the great corn-growing countries of the Mediterranean; Eusebius mentions famine in Greece, and an inscription perhaps refers to famine in Asia Minor.—Ramsey. The famine probably occurred in Judea A. D. 44-46. Josephus tells us that the Syrian queen Helena of Adiabene, a Jewish proselyte who was then in Jerusalem, imported corn and figs from Egypt and Cyprus, which she distributed among the people to save them from starvation.

This account of the Antioch church is a mirror in which we may view ourselves. Are we true to Christ amid trials and temptations? Is our Christian fellowship broad? Are we practically helpful to others? Are we bold to confess Christ, and able, in the strength of the Holy Spirit, to bring men to Christ? All this is involved in the picture of the church whose members were the first to be called Christians.

Diligence increaseth the fruit of toil. A dilatory man wrestles with losses.—Hesiod.

## USED BY REVOLUTIONISTS

War Department to Stop the Selling of Discarded Arms.

Cumulative evidence which has reached Washington convinces the officials that had been permitted to remain in the vicinity of Venezuela, former President Castro would have made an effort to re-coup his lost prestige in that country. The former president's utterances in Germany, indicating a sentiment in some sections of Venezuela favorable to him and to his ambitions, and other advices, strongly support the view that Castro felt hopeful of again restoring himself in public favor in Venezuela, if chance were given him.

No more cheap revolutions in neighboring countries will be encouraged in the easy manner in which it has been to purchase the old arms of the United States. Orders have been issued at the war department stopping the selling of discarded arms. It has been reported at various times that revolutionists in Central and South America obtained arms from the United States.

It remained, however, for the police of Chicago to complain that the sale of old Springfield rifles, recently discarded, was causing trouble for them. That complaint was followed by an order against the sale of the remaining 9,000 rifles by auction. These rifles may be sold to patriotic organizations only.

## UNIQUE SPORTING EVENT

Western Athletes Will Race to the Top of a 6,000 Foot Mountain.

Crack athletes from all over the west are entered in a race to the top of Mt. Wilson, north of Pasadena, Cal. The unique character of the event and its great success last year have aroused much interest among the sports and others attracted by endurance contests and have drawn runners desirous of making the 6,000 foot ascent in quicker time than made by Joe King last year. There is little doubt that King's record, 1 hour 25 minutes 30 seconds will be broken.

Last year's race consisted of the ascent to the top of the mountain and the descent, but this year the ascent alone will count. The descent is considered too dangerous for men trying to make time. On the way up and down Mount Wilson the runners cross numerous streams and wind around canyons over 3,000 feet deep.

At least thirty men will face the starter and will be sent away at intervals of three minutes. Only amateur athletes are eligible to enter the race. The winners will receive medals.

DR. J. E. LEGER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street.

DR. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST, Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

GILMORE S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Schedule effective June 2, 1907. OAKLAND.

\*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Sunday only. For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart 7:27 a. m., 9:41 a. m., 11:17 p. m., 12:20 p. m., Arrive 7:12 a. m., 9:26 a. m., 10:26 p. m., 11:54 p. m. For CINCINNATI and WAY POINTS, Depart 7:00 a. m., 11:40 a. m., Arrive 9:26 a. m., 11:54 p. m. For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart 7:14 a. m., Arrive 9:26 a. m., 11:54 p. m. For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart 7:28 a. m., 9:26 p. m., Arrive 10:00 a. m., 11:40 p. m. For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart 7:26 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:54 p. m., Arrive 9:00 a. m., 11:17 p. m., 12:25 night. For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 7:30 p. m., Arrive 9:00 a. m. For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart 7:12 a. m., 9:30 p. m., 10:26 p. m., Arrive 7:27 a. m., 9:31 a. m., 12:20 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor. Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars, Cameras and Photo Supplies

## A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on 2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan. 2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans. 2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy. SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

## THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md. Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS \$12,500.00

The Savings Department

Its Advantages

Any amount from one dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS. C. H. JENNINGS, President. F. M. STANTON, Vice-President. J. O. GETTY, Cashier. DIRECTORS. C. H. Jennings, F. M. Stanton, G. C. Keller, Ed. Stanton, W. A. Hedges, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

## A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices Grain Drills, Harrows & Plows AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

## Muco-Solvent

with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO., Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

## Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park. HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2 1/2 acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or \$5 down and \$5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at \$5 down and \$5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor, Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

# THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of \$5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

## FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.  
Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

## A LASTING EVIL.

The evil that men do when they manufacture an artificial scarcity of food-stuffs lives long. Corners may be successful or unsuccessful, and the daring gamblers who contrive to bring them about may gain fortunes or go to ruin, all within a few weeks or months, but if these operations chance to affect retail prices a lasting wrong has been accomplished. Those who look closely into the causes of the increased cost of living, especially in cities, find that there is always an excuse for higher prices and rarely a reason having sufficient force to carry prices down. A blighted crop, a strike, a corner, a temporary demand in excess of supply or a new fashion may explain exorbitant charges. These conditions speedily pass away, and yet it is not often that prices return to their former levels.

If the breadmakers shall be compelled by the present manipulation of wheat and flour to reduce the size of the loaf or to increase the price, it will be many a day before normal conditions can be restored, even with cheap wheat and flour in the market. The man who corners food not only robs millions, but he makes it possible for many others to do the same. The wrong which he perpetrates is continuing and cumulative. In many cases it has no end. Gambling in money and gambling in food can be stopped whenever the people reject the economic falsehood that betting on the markets is necessary to the proper regulation of prices, to the protection of capital and to the conservation of commodities.

## HAUSER.

Seeing no items in your valuable paper for some time, will send you a few. Farmers are very busy sowing oats and planting potatoes.

Mr. Bennett from near Horton, has been buying up cattle around here.

Mrs. Chas. Best, at Breedslove has the diphtheria, but is now on the road to recovery.

Mrs. D. O. Roth, children and Mrs. H. A. Hauser, have returned home after visiting relatives and friends for two weeks at Cumberland.

Mrs. William Hamill and little daughter Merle are visiting Mrs. Hamill's parents Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fowler.

Messrs. Chas. Williamson and Elmer Lucas from Dobbin, W. Va., were pleasant callers at Robt. Lathrum's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. D. O. Roth lost another valuable cow last week.

Rev. P. J. Wade preached a very able sermon at Red House.

There will be services at Red House Saturday night; communion on Sunday at 10 a. m.

The Red House and Hauser base ball teams played a very interesting game of ball Saturday afternoon. The Hauser boys batted the Red House champion's balls all over the field. Score, 49 to 7 in favor of Hauser. Hurrah for Hauser!

ZACCHUS.

## FRIENDSVILLE.

Mr. Leon Hardie returned from Baltimore Monday, where he had been as a representative to the Grand Lodge, K. of P.

Ray McCullough returned to Damascus to resume his work after a two weeks' visit to his parents.

Judge U. S. Kendall was calling on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Haney, of near Oakland, was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frederick, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. R. M. Holman left Monday noon to attend the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., as a representative from his lodge.

Mrs. A. A. Allan returned Monday from a visit to Rockwood, Pa.

## Notice to Road Supervisors.

Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL,  
Road Engineer.

## UNION VETERANS AFTER CROTHERS

### Cut Off Fund for Burial of Soldiers of North and South.

The annual state encampment of the Department of Maryland, Grand Army of the Republic, which opened at Wilson Post Hall, Gay and High streets, Baltimore, last Friday morning closed Saturday afternoon with the election and installation of officers for the ensuing year and the adoption of a resolution regretting the action of Governor Crothers in withholding his signature from the bill appropriating \$1,500 for the burial of indigent soldiers of both Union and Confederate armies.

As originally introduced by Col. George W. F. Vernon and Col. James Campbell, past department commanders of the Grand Army in Maryland, the resolution severely criticized the Governor for his "vest pocket veto" of the appropriation after it had unanimously passed both houses of the General Assembly, and a warm debate took place.

The appropriation began with the administration of the late Governor Lowndes, and was continued through the administrations of Governor Smith and Governor Warfield. There was no excuse for the action of the present Governor, yet the more conservative veterans at the encampment felt that it would do no good to pass resolutions of censure. Gen. John R. King and Mr. C. A. E. Spamer had them tempered down to "a sincere regret that the Governor could not see his way clear to approve the appropriation." In this form the resolutions were finally passed. A copy of them will be sent to Governor Crothers. It was stated that during the past year eight old veterans died and that their burial expenses had to be paid by surviving comrades in the department.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Natural gas for this section is now assured and our people are much pleased at the increased demand for property which they attribute largely to the coming of natural gas.

The problem of getting rid of the leaves is now on. Chautauqua Park has been cleaned and the Association grounds generally are in a better condition than usual at this time of the year, and many cottage owners have their premises cleaned up for the season.

Mr. U. A. Clayton, of Fairmont, was in the Park Monday and Tuesday for the purpose of having his cottage and grounds put in condition for summer occupancy.

Mr. Harrison Arnold, who spent the past winter in Morgantown, W. Va., is at home for the summer.

Messrs. John H. Jarboe, of Illinois, and Philip Jarboe, of Lonaconing, Md., attended their father's funeral here last week.

Messrs. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. distributed another car of lime in this neighborhood this week.

The Odd-Fellows of this neighborhood will attend divine service in the M. E. church next Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Rev. J. O. Bolton will deliver the sermon. A general invitation to be present is extended.

The Sunday School will meet next Sunday at 10.30 a. m., on account of the usual hour (2.30 p. m.) being given to the Odd-Fellows.

The large boarding house known as "The Queenwood," has been leased by B. F. Crane, Esq., of Loch Lynn, who will conduct a first-class boarding house.

The Alleghany House has been leased by Mrs. Jasper Guard. She will be assisted by two of her daughters who have had considerable experience at other boarding houses in the Park.

The Columbian Hotel will again be conducted by Mr. H. B. Lewis who will occupy the house with his family next week.

The Mountain Lake Pharmacy will be opened up for business about the first of June, with Mr. T. A. Gonder as manager.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill, our postmaster, will establish a branch office for the season at or near the Association office. This will be a great convenience to the Park patrons.

We will likely have three meat markets this season—at Cuppett, Leighton & Co.'s store, Felty's store and at the Hayden store building.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington, who will again conduct the Chautauqua Hotel, has leased the Hammond ice house and will fill it with artificial ice for his own use.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harvey, April 20th, a girl.

## April 30 Arbor Day

Governor Crothers has announced that Friday, April 30, will be designated as Arbor Day. This is a school holiday rather than a State one, and the day is set aside to arouse the interest of children in trees and flowers.

Arbor Day has become an institution in American life, and very few, if any, States fail to authorize its observance. More recently there has been organized a national association, with the view of promoting interest in country life. It has prepared booklets which will be distributed this year. The Governor said that he hoped these booklets will be generally used in the observance of the day.

## BITTINGER.

On last Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, Rev. Alvin Yugel conducted a combined communion and confirmation service in the Lutheran church at this place, which meeting was largely attended and a large percentage of the congregation met at the sacred table and fifteen young people were confirmed as members of the congregation.

W. A. Althers was in this settlement last week doing some painting for Peter G. Stark, and we understand that he has secured the contract to paint Jonas Bittinger's residence and the Lutheran parsonage.

Rev. J. B. Shoup, a former pastor of the Lutheran congregation at this place and one who is well known and held in high esteem by many persons throughout the county, is arranging to revisit this place in May and expects to hold a regular G. A. R. memorial service at this place on May 30 and desires all his old comrades to keep the appointment in mind and prepare to meet him here in happy reunion.

The farmers are importing several cars of lime for use in the spring seeding and are busy preparing the soil for the reception of lime and seed.

Uner Beachy visited his brother, John L. Beachy, at Fort Hill, Pa., last week.

Mr. Claybrook, District agent for a Canadian Life Insurance Co., accompanied by his general agent, spent part of last week, in this section looking after business.

Leonard Shartzler, of Accident, was in this neighborhood last week, trying to purchase a work horse for farm use.

Dr. Briscoe, of Accident, was called to this village last week by the illness of Mrs. Adam Snyder.

## Blowing Out Stumps.

About fifty people gathered to see the stump blasting demonstration given by the DuPont Powder Co., at Gortner on Saturday. The weather being so fine many were loth to leave their planting and lose the time but all of those present went away fully repaid for their time and trouble. It was plainly shown that removing stumps with dynamite is perfectly safe and a sure and effective method. Stumps of all sizes and descriptions were removed and in pieces small enough for a boy to handle. This makes the trouble of picking them up such an easy job that any one can do it, while being removed by a stump puller you still have the stump even in worse shape than in the ground. The charges were put off in two ways, first by the old method of fuse and cap, and later by the use of a little electric battery which allows several shots to be fired simultaneously. In using the last named method the stumps were shot by placing small charges under several of the roots and bringing the largest stumps out clean. After shooting stumps which had been cut for three years or more the people moved to a newly cleared lot and asked the demonstrator to take out a glade white oak about four feet in diameter. They all expressed a doubt as to the result. Four holes were placed at different points under the roots and there was not a piece of the roots left after the shot.

The spectators next asked to have a standing tree shot out. They picked the tree and it looked as if they had a job set up but after some work in getting the holes in and the demonstration being ready the button on the battery was pushed and out came the entire tree taking the stump and roots out as clean as though the tree had already been cut. This ended the demonstration. During the afternoon 13 stumps and the tree were taken out at an average cost of 24 cents. The cost exclusive of the last two shots would have been about 12 cents per stump. The time consumed was less than six hours. All expressed themselves pleased with the demonstration and there is but little doubt that a stump in the vicinity of Gortner will soon be unknown.

## Doing Things Claimed.

Advertising pays and pays good and plenty, writes Milton J. Platt in Fame, if the thing advertised is capable of doing the things claimed for it, and better still if it does a little more. Some articles on which money is spent for publicity go down to oblivion—where they belong—because they offer a yard and deliver only thirty inches. There is no reason for their existence and out they go. The public want have them. The advertiser wants his money and blames the mediums the hopeless minority, it may be supposed, judging from the spread of advertising, and the expansion of its influence. The other kind has the call. Doing things, doing things claimed, delivering the goods, they get the popularity. They get advertising compounded—and they deserve it all. Let the disgruntled one sit down and think it over for a moment. If his head is screwed on right and his gray matter is in working order, he will lose no time in coming to the conclusion that doing things applies as well to things as to men, and that the way to get all that is coming to you is to get busy along the right line.

## The Real Teacher.

Happiness, not suffering, teaches us the great lessons of life.

## Mrs. Nelle Michael Rathbun

From the Athens (O.) Messenger of last Thursday the following additional facts concerning the death of Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, of Piedmont, formerly of Oakland, whose demise was noted in the columns last week, is gleaned:

The news of the sad death of Mrs. Nelle Michael Rathbun, aged 26, early Wednesday evening, caused a gloom over this community, in which she had lived for several years, and where she had many friends and acquaintances.

Her death occurred at the home of her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Worstell, where she was brought a month ago suffering with intestinal sarcoma. In December of last year she was taken ill at her home in Piedmont, W. Va. It was speedily seen that her illness was serious. An operation some weeks ago was of no avail. Since her removal to Athens she gradually sank, and for several days she had been very near. Death relieved her suffering early Wednesday evening.

On Dec. 27, 1905, she married Prof. Franklin E. Rathbun, of Oakland, Md., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Worstell, of this city. Since their marriage they have lived in West Virginia. Prof. Rathbun now being superintendent of the public schools. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Rathbun attended the Athens high school and the Ohio University making her home with her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Worstell. For a time she was employed in the offices of Grosvenor, Jones & Worstell. She was always a popular young woman, and her death is keenly felt by a very large circle of friends.

She is survived by a husband, Prof. F. E. Rathbun; a mother, Mrs. Mary Michael, of The Plains; three sisters, Mrs. M. E. Twiss, of Athens; Mrs. Herbert McDonald and Mrs. Edmund Shipley of The Plains; two brothers, Edward C. Michael and Raymond Michael, of The Plains.

The funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Worstell home, conducted by Rev. Cherrington, assisted by Rev. F. M. Swinehart. Interment will be made in the Union Street cemetery.

## Improvements at Deer Park.

Mayor Hennen of Deer Park has secured signers to the petition for natural gas in the town, and everybody is looking forward to its use this coming fall. This will be but the beginning of town improvements in Deer Park to follow the installation of the gas mains.

The removal of fences surrounding dwellings makes a very pretty effect. Dr. Laughlin, Mayor Hennen, Mr. George and Mr. Walter have improved their dwellings in this regard, and other improvements are in contemplation to help the appearance of the town, previous to the opening of the summer season.

## Call for Your Letters.

The Craft Lumber Co., E. G. Michael, Mrs. Claudie Miles, Mgr. Oakland Hotel, Mrs. Willie Welch.

## A Bank Deposit?

No! Our Black Minorcas and White Wyandottes give more interest than a bank deposit and purely standard bred. They are the greatest egg machines in America. Twelve Minorca eggs weigh 25 ounces. Eggs, from select pens, \$1 for 15 or \$5 per hundred.

ASA MOON.

Deer Park, R. F. D., No. 2. 8-37

## Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

## Notice to Jr. O. A. M.

All members of the local lodge Junior Order American Mechanics, are urged to be present at the meeting of the Council on Saturday night as important business is to be transacted.

GEORGE LITTLE, Sec'y

## Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between E. F. Ringer, W. M. Bishop and D. W. Frazer, under the firm name of Ringer & Co., carrying on a general mercantile business at Kitzmillerville, Garrett county, Md., has been dissolved by mutual consent. Messrs. Bishop and Frazer retiring from the firm. Mr. Ringer will continue the business and assumes all the liabilities of the old firm.

E. F. RINGER,  
W. M. BISHOP,  
D. W. FRAZER,  
S-37. Trading as Ringer & Co.

## Ninetyth Anniversary I. O. O. F.

All members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., and visiting brethren, are requested to meet at their hall, April 25, 1909, at 1.45 p. m., to attend services at the M. E. church. Rev. J. O. Bolton will preach the sermon.

We extend to the public a cordial invitation to be present.

A. T. WHITE,  
E. E. KESNER,  
H. N. CUPPETT,  
Committee.

## World's Largest Fountain.

The largest fountain in the world is that established by the municipality of Geneva at the entrance to the port of that city. It is 300 feet in height, and at a distance looks like a great white sail—Everywhere.

22222

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

22222

Capital Stock . . \$20,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits . \$60,000

Deposits . . . \$625,000

3

PER CENT. Interest Paid Up on all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success. Early training in the practice of self-denial, instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity. We most gladly assist the young people in getting started. One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks. We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . . \$ 25,000

DEPOSITS . . \$175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . . \$26,000

Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President.

J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't

R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.

J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal

W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant.

D. S. CUSTER, Merchant.

H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.

W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.

HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

R. C. McCANDLISH.

JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS Your Temper To KEEP: Your Money Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE CONNECTICUT Fire Insurance Company, OF HARTFORD.

JANUARY 1, 1909.

Cash Capital.	\$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance.	3,597,498.83
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims.	305,638.53
Net Surplus.	1,462,739.91
Total Assets.	\$5,365,877.27

J. E. BROWNE, President.

W. T. HOWE, Sec'y.

FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada OF MONTREAL.

DECEMBER 31, 1908.

Total Income during the year.	\$ 7,247,833.51
Total Disbursements during the year.	4,665,139.51

ASSETS

Real Estate owned by Company.	\$ 735,209.64
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate.	1,641,649.74
Loans secured by Collateral.	297,759.00
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies.	3,234,313.14
Premium notes on Policies in force.	280.20
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company.	29,695,461.25
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies.	1,057,857.10
Agents' Balances.	26,422.60
Interest and Rents due and accrued.	286,255.44
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums.	626,462.38
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value.	714,626.62
Ground Rents.	38,640.00
Gross Assets.	29,264,948.11

ASSETS NOT ADMITTED

Agents' Balances more than three months due.	26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets.	\$29,238,525.51

LIABILITIES.

Net Reserve.	\$25,944,101.36
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts.	158,313.58
Total Policy Contracts.	243,254.87
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts.	135.82
Premiums Paid in Advance.	23,563.28
Commissions due to Agents.	10,541.20
State, County and Municipal Taxes due or accrued.	45,665.28
Dividends due Policyholders.	72,639.34
Medical and legal fees.	1,115.47
Other liabilities.	37,881.15
Capital Stock paid up.	105,000.00
Unassigned Funds (surplus).	2,596,303.95
Total Liabilities.	\$29,238,525.51

Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908. \$117,503,407.00 || Amount Written in Maryland during 1908. | 386,543.00 |
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908.	43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908.	11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908.	1,000.00

E. C. REED, Manager State of Maryland.

W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md

STATE OF MARYLAND.

Office of the Insurance Department.

Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, deceased, all persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. BENNINGER, Administrator, Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, deceased, all persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next, they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER, Executor, Grantsville, Md.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Crellin, is in town today on business.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent Tuesday in Oakland.

Miss Teckla Johnson spent Monday in Wheeling, W. Va., with friends.

Mr. D. W. Wilson, of near Wilson, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. Wade H. Lohr, of Swanton, was in the city last Saturday on business.

Messrs. J. T. Mitchell and E. H. Sinclair were at Somerset, Pa., last Monday on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moss, of Annapolis, were at Deer Park on Sunday.

Dr. J. Lee McComas returned to Oakland Monday afternoon from Baltimore, where he spent the winter with friends and relatives.

Mrs. S. E. Shirer went to Grafton, W. Va., last Thursday afternoon to spend a week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Bolden.

Cow pasture for rent. Apply to Walington Crane, Oakland. 7-27

**HELBIG & WEST**

HAVE HOME-GROUND

**Corn, Oats**

AND

**Barley Chop,**

and all other kinds of

**Feed & Flour**

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

**CITY ROLLER MILLS.**

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. DeWitt spent Tuesday and part of yesterday in Oakland, returning to their home in Hoyer yesterday morning.

Miss Nell Offutt, who spent the winter in Baltimore with relatives and friends, returned to her home in Oakland yesterday morning.

Mr. B. C. Feather who suffered an attack of pneumonia has recovered and was in Oakland last Saturday for the first time since his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stall returned to their home in Oakland from the South this morning. They spent the winter in Florida and other Southern states.

**THE First National Bank**

OAKLAND, MD.

**GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.**

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

**Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent**

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

**Pays 3 Per Cent.**

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

**Home Savings Banks Free. \$1.00 will start an account.**

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

Married, last Friday evening, at the Salisbury Lutheran parsonage, by the Rev. L. P. Young, Mr. Jonas S. Lichty and Miss Lela Schramm. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lichty, of Garrett county, Md., and the bride the eldest daughter of Mrs. George Schramm. They are very nice young people, and THE STAR wishes them a happy and prosperous matrimonial voyage. —Salisbury Star.

**FOR SALE**—A well matched pair of sorrel driving mares; weight about 1650; or will sell one mare and runabout. Both animals are lady and automobile broke. One of the mares is an extra good combination animal. Call and see CARL B. WHITE, at Dixon & Kelso's store, Oakland. 27

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh left Oakland Tuesday morning for Thomas, W. Va., where they will be the guests for an indefinite time of their son, Mr. Henry Hinebaugh. The many friends of this worthy couple regret to have them leave Oakland. For the past ten years Mr. Hinebaugh was superintendent of the Lutheran Sunday school here and at the session of the school last Sunday morning resolutions of appreciation of the good he has accomplished were adopted by the members, all of whom were more or less affected at the leave taking.

Mr. Francis E. Gonder, son of the late Andrew B. Gonder, left Oakland last Friday night for Butte, Montana, where he will engage as a sheep herder on a large sheep ranch in Montana, later embarking in the business himself, to be associated with his brother, Bernard I. Gonder, who is at present a resident of Butte, where he holds a position with one of the Pacific Railroad lines as a telegraph operator. The Messrs. Gonder will acquire a tract of land from the government at the proper time which will be a nucleus for their sheep business. The young men have the best wishes of many friends in Oakland for their success.

Our sedate and taciturn cousins of the British Isles take their sport much too seriously. This is a charge which has been made against Americans by these self-same cousins time without number. But the charge falls flat when one reads of the disporting upon a game of soccer football in Glasgow. The crowd "surged upon the field," tore up goal posts, set fire to the fence and otherwise disgraced themselves in most disgraceful fashion, because the players refused to decide a tie. One loses faith in the Saxon cousins, who have so often maintained that they indulge in sport for sport's sake not for the mere opportunity of purpose of winning games. Americans may now feel perfectly justified in mobbing, or even assassinating the umpire whose decisions are tinged with partiality.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of the Mt. Lake Park Association, spent a portion of the day in the city, looking up some business matters, and while here accorded this office quite a pleasant call. Dr. Davis states that prospects for the success of Mt. Lake Park the coming season are greater than they have been for a number of years past, and that indications now are that there will be more people there, and earlier in the season, than for a number of years. The program for the season has not yet been completed, but a number of the finest attractions have been already secured and contracts are now pending with many other choice attractions. The program will be issued about the middle of May. Dr. Davis also states that the Association hopes to obtain natural gas for use the coming season, which he says will prove a great convenience and comfort to visitors desiring to remain later in the season, but who have heretofore returned to their city homes because of the cold nights and mornings of the fall season.—Grafton Republican.

County Commissioners A. C. Smith and Otto S. Fike, accompanied by Clerk A. G. Ross and Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill went to Baltimore Tuesday where they attended the meeting of the Road Commission and the conference between Governor Crothers and the various boards of County Commissioners of the state. Mr. Hamill's object in visiting the Governor and the Road Commission is to obtain a change in the route selected for the improvement to the county highways under the State Road act, the commission having determined to improve the Old National Road throughout its entire length in the county, thus using Garrett's entire share of the road fund on that one particular road and allowing other roads which are used by the great majority of the tax payers of the county unimproved. The National as far west from the Allegany county line, to Grantsville the people of the entire county want repaired to which proposition no objection has been raised, but to go beyond Grantsville with the road improvement there have been serious objections filed with the Road Commission, hence Mr. Hamill's visit in the interests of the people of this section of the county.

Mr. George W. Legge, Jr., who returned recently to his home in Oakland from Washington, D. C., where he was engaged for a year or more in the legal department of the United States Court of Claims, has decided to locate here permanently for the practice of his profession and has secured well appointed rooms in the First National Bank building for the purpose. Mr. Legge's determination to locate in his home town is a source of gratification to his many friends and all wish him unbounded success.

Mr. Charles A. Deffenbaugh, who attended the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias in Baltimore last week, returned to Oakland Thursday evening. The sessions of the Grand Lodge were quite interesting. Dr. Henry W. McComas, of the local lodge was named as a candidate for Prelate of the Grand Lodge, the election to take place next spring. Two other candidates oppose him, both from Baltimore.

**It Pays to Advertise.**

An advertisement in THE REPUBLICAN brings results. Last week Mr. Carl B. White advertised two horses and a runabout for sale. On Monday he sold one of the horses and ordered the discontinuance of advertisement, deeking to retain the other animal.

**ON HIS WAY NORTHWARD.**

**Rev. J. B. Shoup Will Return to Garrett County in a Few Weeks.**

To the Editor of The Republican:

I am just finishing a very pleasant visit of a month with my daughter, Virginia C. Morgan and her precious little family. Rev. Morgan is Synodical Home Mission Secretary of the Lutheran Synod of North Carolina. He is a genuine hustler; has organized four new congregations within two years, and finished a little gem of a church in this growing city of near 15,000 souls.

High Point is a beautiful and interesting town. The name was suggested by the fact that it stands on the highest ground touched by the main line of the Southern Railway between Virginia and South Carolina. The place is noted for turning out more manufactured furniture than any other city in the Union, save only Grand Rapids, Mich. Something more than one hundred concerns engage in this line of manufacture. Many carloads go out daily. A very fine silk-mill is also operated here, besides other minor industries. It is a manufacturing city though not one of the three hundred and more cotton mills in the state is located here. Greensboro, 15 miles north, has the largest cotton mill in the world. Just now one of the most important granite quarries in the country is being put into operation near Salisbury, 35 miles south, and at Gold Hill, nearby, is being opened what promises to be one of the most profitable copper and gold producing mines in America. The area underlain by these ores is said, indeed found to be, practically unlimited. North Carolina is truly a great state, and wonderfully developing.

Grain and grass fields are delightfully green; bloom is well off the fruit trees and corn planting well advanced, though it is noted that the season is quite unusually late.

I expect to reach Carroll county, Md., on the 23rd inst. and get onto the "everlasting hills" of Garrett about May 20.

Allow me to appeal through your columns to my old army comrades about Bittering to assemble there on the 30th for an all-day Memorial reunion, including bean soup. It will be my last visit with them, and I long once more to give the "friendly hand" to every one of the dear "old boys."

Greetings to all, from the Southland!

J. B. SHOUP.

High Point, N. C., April 19, 1909.

There is no parent worthy of the name but what would like to have their children acquire the habit of reading, because reading opens up to them all the wisdom of the past and present. No matter how ignorant a parent is from an educational point of view, no matter how meager his educational advantages were nor how much he neglected what opportunities he had, he is always proud to see his child show a desire to read. Reading is a habit that must be acquired. To acquire the habit there must be something of interest to start with. Let them have the home paper, where they can read of persons whom they meet and places with which they are familiar, and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every arrival of the local paper. Thus a habit of reading is formed. From the local paper they will turn to that storehouse of information, the public and private library, and become readers all of their lives, and consequently make intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors and strong in the knowledge of the world as it is today.

**Peach Orchard Land for Sale.**

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 14 miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dwelling house, well, etc. I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price \$1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price \$1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-7

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Thatcher*

**Notice to the Public.**

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass, Truman Pysell.

April 6, 1909.

**A Meritorious Institution**

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of \$25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to \$50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of \$85,000.00 and total resources of over \$500,000.00 we are

**BETTER, BIGGER**

than ever. AND

During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

**Garrett National Bank**

Of Oakland, Maryland.

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

**Spring Goods.**

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

- PERCALES,
- BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
- WHITE GOODS,
- GINGHAMS,
- DIMITIES,
- DRAPERIES,
- LACES,
- EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

- Sheets, Pillow Cases,
- Window Shades,
- Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

**ARTHUR TOWNSHEND**

**Notice to Creditors.**

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD, Administrator, Garrett Md.

**LICENSES.**

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

**May 1st, 1909.**

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.



**A NEW STOCK**

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

**OAKLAND PHARMACY**

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

**HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.**

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assets \$29,434,816.61

Total Liabilities \$2,937,224.23

Surplus to Policy holders \$26,497,592.38

**STATE OF MARYLAND.**

Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT, Oakland, Md.

**ORDER NISI.**

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1042 Equity Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the said abstract and report in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless a case to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 10th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

**PROPOSALS**

FOR THE SALE OF

**Municipal Bonds.**

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

**Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,**

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of \$1,000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909, they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at our twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 272, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent. of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

THOMAS WEST, Secy. Mayor.

J. C. DUSHAN, Clerk.

# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

## CHAPTER I.

### In Which Begins Adventure.

Some may question the truth of this narrative, yet they will scarcely be found among those who go down to the sea in ships. To them the unfathomable mystery abiding upon the face of the great deep, the constant marvel of huge, heaving leagues of watery solitude, secret and profound, must ever remain so vast, so inexplicable, as to be beyond any interpretation of the finite—the strange, the unexpected, lurking everywhere. To others, mere landsmen, confidently imagining that all phenomena can be reduced within the contracted limits of human comprehension, I need say no more than that witnesses still survive to corroborate the principal incidents of this story, which I now purpose writing in the full glow of a memory still dominated by the events to be recorded.

It had come to be the 5th day of April, the year 1878. I, John Stephens, aged 24, occupied a rather comfortable seat upon the shaded balcony of that large, ultra-fashionable hotel at Valparaiso, which, as travelers will recall, clings to the steep hillside overlooking both the city and harbor beneath. I was alone, not having yet ordered the serving of the evening meal.

A gaily attired military band was playing noisily in a nearby plaza, and through the intervening distance I was able to distinguish plainly the patriotic notes of national music. I even believed that a medley of shouting voices, mingled with an echo of cheers, was borne to me on the rising night wind, and I leaned above the low railing to gaze down, slightly interested, as a regiment of Chilean infantry—regulars of the line, from their white trousers and stiff hats—swept swiftly past the hotel corner in rapid time, to disappear suddenly over the steep crest in the direction of the quay. Far away, toward the right, where the long row of gray-zoned barracks was still dimly visible against the darker background of surrounding hills, was to be discerned a glimmer of steel, as squadrons of cavalry and artillery engaged in dress parade, their numerous banners flapping against the sky. At the moment these several occurrences served to awaken the merest interest, tending rather to bring home to memory a freshening knowledge of the desolation of my situation.

It can all be told in few words: I was persona non grata to the Chilean authorities, with apparent cause, as the visible avenue leading forth from the country fully and effectively barred. While personally unknown to those officials, thus far successful in masking my movements under the guise of a foreign gentleman of leisure temporarily resident at a fashionable hotel, I nevertheless discovered it impossible to break through the cordon of watchful government spies and shake the Chilean dust from off my feet. A rapid explanation will suffice. A native of Massachusetts, of excellent family connections, together with prospects of future wealth, I early developed the unshrinkable propensities of a rover, and after a vain effort to turn my learned ambition toward one of the reared professions my parents, despairing of ever doing better, finally consented to apprentice me to the sea. Unfortunately for the realization of their more secret hopes, I took to that hard, adventurous life as a duck to water, so that, at the end of five years' service, I had risen, through the various grades, to the honorable position of first officer in the old Leyland line, my steamship being the Vulcan, trading between New York and South American ports.

Soon after I attained this berth my father died suddenly, leaving behind him a fair amount of property, a goodly share of which came to me in cash. It chanced that, during a previous voyage, a passenger on board had succeeded in interesting me deeply in certain mining operations which he was conducting under a Bolivian concession. Finding myself in possession of abundant means, and experiencing that occasional disgust for sea life common to all sailor-men, I embarked with boyish enthusiasm in this new enterprise, not only investing a considerable amount of money, but likewise giving the company my personal services as assistant superintendent.

Beyond doubt our concession was an extremely valuable one, but, as we were soon destined to discover, it came to us with an unfortunate flaw in the title, there developing a spirited controversy between the constituted authorities of Bolivia and Chile, over which country the territory involved belonged. From harsh words in public, and the private exchange of diplomatic notes, the argument rapidly advanced to blows, and was finally referred to the arbitrament of the rifle. As our financial interests were entirely Bolivian, and our invested money at stake, it was no more than natural that we should openly ally ourselves with that struggling faction which the Chilean authorities promptly de-

nounced as insurgents, and proceeded to crush.

It was something of a comic opera war, resulting in two or three skirmishes wherein ill-equipped and poorly officered patriotas were pitted against regular troops of the line, and, as we received from Bolivia no more substantial aid than vague promises, our resistance, though rather stubborn, was soon overcome. When the final wild stampede for safety came, I discovered myself, as quartermaster general of the late revolutionary forces, still in possession of a considerable sum of money, to which no one else possessed any better claim, the unhealed scar of a Chilean bullet in my shoulder, and an exceedingly flattering chance of being summarily shot by dromhead court-martial if caught. All opportunity for retreat across the Bolivian frontier was already effectively blocked, but, after several weeks of excessive hardship, skulking amid the dark recesses of Indian huts in the mountains, I succeeded in finding my way into Valparaiso, feeling confident that, as a sailor, I should be able to discover in that busy seaport some early opportunity for escape.

This confidence was doomed to bitter disappointment. The Chilean authorities, were especially desirous of apprehending me, inspired doubtless by visions of the war-chest, rumored to be of far greater value than truth could justify. They were both alert and suspicious. The American consul was obdurate to pleading, refusing promptly to become involved in the affair, while no war vessel floating the flag of the United States, to which I might flee for protection, entered the harbor. Manifestly it was impossible for me to depart on any foreign vessel as a passenger without possessing the necessary papers properly vised, nor could I even ship as seaman before the mast without running the gauntlet of numerous suspicious officials especially warned to apprehend me. In brief, though possessing ample means, I was a helpless prisoner, my only safety the keeping out of sight from all in authority within the narrow confines of the hotel.

Sitting there in solitude that evening I thought it out all over again for the hundredth time, bitterly cursing myself for a stupid fool, yet utterly unable to discover an escape from the prospect of ultimate arrest. I was trapped as securely as though the hand of actual arrest was about to be placed upon my shoulder. I might, by thus continuing to skulk in the dark, delay the result, yet the final end was inevitable. Beyond doubt I was cornered, and the time was ripe for the eager acceptance of any reckless opportunity. Yet, desperate as I was, I could perceive none; everywhere arose the same blank wall of Chilean power, impassable, unshakable, insurmountable. Saint Andrew's mine was a situation to chill the blood.

The stars began to gleam in the black void of sky overhead, those brilliant, scintillating stars of the south in their unfamiliar constellations, ever reminding me that I was an alien and a stranger. The city itself, wrapped within the deepening folds of this early night mantle, appeared unusually noisy and demonstrative. I dimly wondered at it. There was a ceaseless blare of bands, a medley of inarticulate cries, mingled with the continuous disorder of shuffling feet along the roughly paved streets. I could distinguish nothing definite as I hung curiously over the balcony rail, staring idly down, yet it was plainly evident that the entire population was astir with some increasing excitement. Far out toward the distant mouth of the harbor a fortress battery was firing salvos of artillery, the swift flames of discharge cleaving the black shadows in vicious spurts of yellowish red, the sullen reverberations of sound shaking the hotel casements. Some Holy Saint's day, I imagined, wondering idly what special devotion of the church could be responsible for so much of uproar, so general an outpouring of enthusiasm. Still, the thought held me barely for a moment; my own personal affairs were far too serious and insistent for any wasted attention upon the saints.

I turned back from the rail and glanced carefully within. The great dining hall was already brilliantly illuminated, and a number of the tables were surrounded by guests. It formed a cosmopolitan scene, the grouped faces being representative of a wide variety of races, the scraps of conversation which floated to me through the open window revealing half the languages of Europe. Swarthy Spaniards, volatile Frenchmen, silent sons of Al-bion, talkative Yankees, bewhiskered and bespectacled Germans, blonde, rosy-cheeked Swedes, together with representatives from half a dozen South American countries, were indiscriminately mingled in sudden brotherhood. This motley, interesting company was composed principally of men, exhibiting here and there the glimmer of military uniforms, or some peculiarity of attire attesting the presence of the inevitable globe-trotter, although the majority were plainly

## A Master Craftsman



RANDALL PARRISH

Mr. Parrish easily stands at the head of American story writers, and his latest story is undoubtedly his best. It is

## Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel

We have been fortunate in securing the serial rights to the story, and in it offer to our readers a rare literary treat.

The opening chapters begin in this issue. Read them.

enough commercial gentlemen, interested in various lines of trade, and drawn into this vortex from the four corners of the globe in the wild scramble after gold. No foreign passenger steamer had entered the harbor within the past 24 hours, and I had already studied those faces before in the vague, shadowy hope of discovering a friend. I lit another cigar, out of sheer nervousness, and sat silently watching a Chinese attendant lighting the colored lanterns suspended along the balcony roof. A sudden rocket went swiftly and sizzling up from out the center of the great plaza below, and my eyes followed its swift flight into the black sky until it burst into a thousand miniature stars.

When I turned once again, now half inclined to beckon a waiter and order the serving of dinner, a newly arrived company of guests had taken possession of the small round table just within the open window. Three were in the party, apparently father, mother and daughter, beyond question of high social class. Pale-familias, sitting in stately dignity at what might be considered the head of the board, a broad napkin spread across his right knee, was typically aristocratic, of spare figure, stern lean face, with iron-gray hair, and mustaches trimmed to perfect point, his eyes, cold and emotionless, gleaming like steel points behind cold-rimmed glasses—a man certainly over 60, possessing to the extreme that irritating hauteur possible only to an Englishman of recognized family and position. The lady occupying the seat opposite him, whom I naturally presumed to be his wife, was fleshly enough to own an ample double chin, which drooped to a vaster expanse below, most expensively groomed, her fingers laden with diamonds, and a large earring at her eye, through which she deliberately surveyed the assembled company. Her evident attempt at duplicating the calm haughtiness of her emotionless companion was nevertheless somewhat of a counterfeit, as it failed to conceal wholly a slight twinkle of amusement curving the corners of her mouth, and a certain slight vulgar uneasiness of manner. His ideal was evidently that of a marble statue, cold, immaculate, his slightest movement revealing the frigidity of one born to the purple, while my lady retained some semblance to flesh and blood, although well veneered by long social artifice. He was nature, while she had evidently been developed by skill; yet the matron, to my thinking, proved far the more interesting specimen of the two. I must confess, however, wasting precious little attention upon either, for my eyes early rested upon the younger woman seated between the two, and hence directly confronting

me. I will not say I never saw a fairer picture of womanhood just when the lovely flower becomes a blossom fully blown, yet assuredly none other ever possessed for me the same indefinable fascination, the same ineffable charm. Twenty-two, possibly, although her age was difficult to guess, with oval face and clear, fresh skin, the rich, red blood of perfect health crimsoning the rounded cheeks; eyes of deepest, darkest gray, the kind of



Three Were in the Party, Apparently Father, Mother and Daughter.

eyes pledging a thoughtful soul behind to yield them such rare power of expression; a face reflecting the joy of living, yet responsive, and, in moments of quietness, saddened beyond its years, an entrancing smile visible in the rather broad chin, the lips moist and rosy with health, sufficiently parted to reveal a tantalizing glimpse of white, regular teeth behind; the forehead low and broad, the wealth of shadowing hair of darkest brown, yet with an odd gleam of reddish gold causing the gathered masses to seem an aureole of beauty. But it was not the outward face alone, nor any combination of pleasing features, which yielded such rare and indescribable charm—it was rather a distinct and unusual personality which gave to these both life and attractiveness. Her slightest glance or movement, natural and unaffected, seemed a new revelation of self, the outer expression of a secret inward life which I instinctively longed to penetrate, the guarded mystery of which was invitation.

The three conversed little, speaking English with that lack of restraint common to those who have been accustomed to having discreet servants behind their chairs, the man grumbling idly over the quality of food furnished and the indifferent service, my lady commenting with audible distinctness on the personal appearance of the various people present, the girl contenting herself with an occasional monosyllable when directly addressed.

I dispatched my own order, and, while idly waiting the return of the servant, had my attention attracted toward a group gathered about a second table just beyond the one occupied by the English family party.

## CHAPTER II.

### In Which I Meet His Lordship.

Chilean officers, largely naval, to judge from their rather resplendent uniforms, occupied this second table, and it was evident that they had been drinking to excess. It was their loud voices and boisterous laughter which first attracted my attention, and I soon caught sufficient of their incautious speech to discover they were bantering one among their number to carry into execution a tipsy boast he had just made over the wine. The special officer thus singled out as bait for the boisterous wit of his reckless companions was a naval lieutenant, a rather tall, cadaverous fellow, sailow-faced, his short black hair standing erect and bristling, his mustaches drooping so as to shade the corners of his mouth. His cheeks were flushed with temper from the rough sailies at his expense, and his lips uttered a burning Castilian curse, as he arose somewhat unsteadily to his feet, and glared about into the expectant faces of his laughing tormentors.

"Sacro Cristo! you will see, camaradas; you will see!" he declared, bracing himself for the effort, "Caramba! what sailor fears in presence of beauty?—putt not I!" He turned short about, his sword clanking rattling, and strode directly across toward the unconscious Briton, who stared up at him over his rostral beard in petrified astonishment. Fumbling awkwardly at his belt, the intruding officer finally brought forth a card, and placed it ostentatiously upon the table, bowing low as he did so. "I would myself to introduce to the senior," he announced with drunken gravity, and in amazingly broken English, "I Teniente Lutenant Sanchez, (Chilean navy), one of the first family in this country. Maybe you know me, hey? I was with de Almirante Coch-rane, when the capitan call on you in the little ship. Now I would the better acquaintance make with the great ladies, an' the ladies, the most beautiful ladies," and his smitten eyes rested gleefully on the surprised face of the girl, who had half turned, the better to observe him.

It was all so swiftly, so impudently done that the astounded Briton could only stare, his lean face reddening with annoyance. This hesitancy, as well as something in the constrained attitude of the younger woman, seemed to encourage Sanchez; his expression changed to a satisfied smile, while his lank figure bent in another ceremonious bow, this time directed toward her.

"Ah, I knew it would so be," he said, insinuatingly. "It was so I told it to my bravos camaradas. Si, si, it was so ever—the uniform make us welcome with the ladies. They love the brav; is it not so, senorita?"

By this time the outraged pale-familias had stiffened into rock, his eyes cold and hard behind their glasses. In rigid contempt he deliberately turned his back upon the fellow, saying idly:

"You impudent scoundrel! I am accustomed to selecting my own guests, and you are certainly not one of them."

The Chilean laughed, perhaps not wholly comprehending the words, and continued to smile, his mustache between long white fingers. He was far too drunk for fear, besides being upheld by a military contempt for civilians.

"Pah! 'tis a pig of a papa," he spluttered, half turning to witness the approval of his laughing companions behind him. But the smile of beauty still invited, and Juan Sanchez fears not before man or devil."

He strode around the table, his scabbard clanking on the stone floor, drew out the single vacant chair and planted himself in it, his back toward me, his insolent face leaning across the white cloth toward the startled, indignant woman seated opposite. I watched her gray eyes widen from astonishment, only to darken with indignation. She pushed back her chair half rose to her feet, and sank down again, her cheeks flushed, her bosom rising and falling tumultuously. Her evident contempt for the fellow would have utterly crushed any one less befuddled into embarrassed silence. But Sanchez merely grinned, his hands still toying with his mustache.

"Sangre de Cristo, was it not so, mees?" he questioned, insinuatingly, utterly ignoring the helpless man spluttering at the head of the table, who could only glare at him with open mouth. The uniform of valor is the best introduction to the favor of the ladies. Si, you vera soon be pretty good amiga of me, the Lutenant Juan Sanchez. I show you the vera best society in Valparaiso, the opera, the grand ball, everything that pleases the senoritas in my country. I have the entrance, it is easy. I take you to the dance on the warship—bueno! all vera fine. Si, was it not so, mees?"

The young girl, her fine eyes contemptuous and loathing, turned aside from the leering, drunken face confronting her. An instant only her glance rested on the spluttering old man at the head of the table, then swept, almost beseechingly, about the

great room. Apparently no one present had taken the slightest interest in the affair, with the exception of the small party of Chilean officers who were laughing uproariously over their wine, and the girl's gray eyes, now almost black from excitement, came back to her persecutor.

"The dance on the warship, senorita," he insisted, "the grand dance of my country; it will please you mucho. Dios! what care we for papa?"

She perceived me plainly now, leaning forward just outside the window directly behind the fellow's back. I know not what message of encouragement she may have read in my face, but into her eyes there instantly came a mute, passionate appeal. For the fraction of a moment I hesitated, feeling convinced that any action for my part would only serve to hasten my own fate. Yet it was not in my nature to hold back. Half rising, and bending forward, I reached through the open window, twisted my fingers into the fellow's coat collar, and the next instant he was being flung upon his back on the balcony floor, nothing remaining to show his recent presence in the dining hall except an overturned chair.

It was rather smartly, pretty done, the astounded lieutenant possessing neither wind nor opportunity for the slightest outcry, and once without, I promptly throttled him, meanwhile uttering a few important admonitions into his ear in well-selected Spanish.

"He still there, you drunken idiot. Make another attempt to hit me, and I'll pound your head on these stones. Pah! save your threats, senior, and if you make the slightest uproar I'll hoist you over the railing yonder, and it's 20 feet to the pavement below. Now stand up! Do you see this, senior?" and I pressed the cold muzzle of a revolver against his swarthy cheek. "Oh, you do! Well, you probably know also how it works. Now listen to me—there are stairs at that corner



"Make the Slightest Uproar and I'll Hoist You Over the Railing."

yonder; you go down there quietly and disappear—disappear; do you understand that? If you dare return to that dining room to-night, or attempt again to address that young woman, I am going to kill you, senior."

My voice was cold and low, but it carried weight. Panting still from the fierce choking, his eyes hot with anger, his lips trembling, he endeavored to speak.

"Nombre de Dios!" he burst forth at last, his face full of murder, yet standing helpless before my gun-barrel. "I cut your heart out! You insult me, a Chilean sailor. I have revenge for my honor. You fight me for this, senior?"

"Oh, certainly, anything to oblige," I returned, indifferently. "Only you get out of here now, and sober up, Sanchez."

"Caramba! you know my name, senior; but I know not yours."

I drew a card from my pocket across which had been written the cognomen I had assumed at the hotel.

"You possess it now," I said somewhat tartly. "Besides, senior, that happens to be my dinner coming yonder, and I prefer eating it undisturbed. You either go down those stairs quietly at once, or I'll kick you down."

I was obliged to smile while watching him back away. Beyond questioning the fellow was an arrant coward and bully, yet sufficiently angry and outraged to have fought gladly, if only opportunity served. I followed him to the head of the stairs, watching him closely while he descended, cursing fiercely to himself at every step until he finally vanished into the blackness below. The chances were strong that I should hear from him later, but in the meantime my interest veered to the excellent dinner being served. The lieutenant would have his turn, and, perchance bring me swift release from all my troubles on the morrow.

The English party still remained at their table, lingering over the dessert, but I noticed that conversation had lapsed, and precious little eating was being done. Evidently only the requirements of good form held them to their places, the elderly gentleman especially denoting his nervousness by casual side-glances about the room. I overheard him mutter something indistinctly regarding having left his pistol upstairs, and it was plainly apparent he felt thoroughly ashamed of his late passiveness under insult. Madame was flushed and uneasy, angry still over the episode, and greatly inclined to splutter now that all real danger had passed, but the younger woman merely toyed with her spoon in silence, her eyes downcast, her cheeks devoid of their previous color. She made a fair picture of a

TO BE CONTINUED

# THE REPUBLICAN

## Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,  
Envelopes, Cards,  
Sale Bills, Posters,  
Bank Forms, Billheads,  
Letterheads, Tags,  
Programs, Folders,  
and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular—in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING  
Lumber & Coal Companies' Forms  
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,  
Lodge and Society Laws,  
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN  
Job Printing Departm't  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

## ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

### Hunting the Panther

By Frederick R. Toombs

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IN spite of their natural instincts, many wild animals have at least one redeeming feature. Some can be trained to usefulness; others become pets. Some are majestic to look on; others have edible flesh or supply valuable ivory, or prove valuable members of the wilderness families, mingling freely with their kind. But the panther is not one of these. The marauding, terrifying night lurking panther that roams the section of Africa where Mr. Roosevelt hunts is 400 pounds of treacherousness and uselessness. He is eight feet of the most vicious qualities of the primal forest. He is the snarling, gasping, clawing embodiment of all that nature was careless in creating, for he serves no purpose but his destructive own, a clear violation of one of the laws of nature.

Limited largely to night stalking owing to the feline peculiarities of his eyes, which are partially sightless during brighter light, the panther (the largest species of leopard) redoubles his activity at night to make up for the limitations of his "work" by day. The African panther is usually the yellow-

ish, fawn colored brute, with black spots or circles inclosing a spot of brown. The entirely black specimens are the Asiatic breed, and while panthers are rarest of all.

With a long, heavy body; short, muscular legs; thick, powerful necks; sharper teeth and claws and thick skulls, the African panther is a prowling, leaping arsenal of nature's effective weapons. Some of his flying leaps measure forty feet and over, and he lands on all fours, with gleaming teeth and bared claws, which sink inches deep into his doomed prey. On striking down man or beast he immediately tears open the unprotected abdomen to feed on the liver, heart, kidneys, etc.

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An unwounded panther uses his teeth only on cattle, but when he is hunted or crosses a man on his path he easily inflicts blows with his claws sufficiently powerful to completely destroy the face and usually cause death. When he is wounded he uses both claws and teeth and falls upon man with a fury that is terrible. The panther stretches himself against the tree trunks to sharpen his claws.

A venturesome Frenchman, M. Bourboret, has written at length of his experiences in panther hunting. He states that the leopards teach their young how best to kill their prey by a system of lessons, just as a hawk teaches its young to fly.

He says: "From birth to the age of ten months or a year, the kitten lives only upon animals that have been captured by its mother. They have never yet made an attack themselves, but have received valuable lessons, having looked on at more than one scene of carnage. I have seen little panthers of the size of a dog watching calmly and observing closely while their mother strangled an antelope."

When the panther has reached the age of eight or ten years, he has reached his full size and strength, and then the hunter must approach him most gingerly. No longer content with catching the wild boar, he attacks cows, horses, oxen and camels. No creature can resist him. Unless hunted he seldom attacks a man beyond the range of his leap. But within that limit he falls upon every moving thing indiscriminately without foresight or examination. If a locomotive should pass within this limit of distance I am absolutely certain that it would be attacked by an old panther.

He is very dainty in regard to his food, cares only for warm and bleeding flesh and refuses to touch a creature found dead. Only young, very feeble ones do it, who lack strength and cunning to attack big game. An adult beast almost never eats the remnants of his victim. He often keeps them, hoping they will be good next day, lying under the most cold, turns away without touching it. Sometimes he makes use of these fragments as a sort of bait.

If the panther is hunting and wishes to take a victim by surprise he crawls like a serpent. His agility and cunning render him formidable. After satisfying his appetite he continues taking life for pleasure, and it has often been observed that he was unable to eat a tenth part of the domestic animals he killed. It is impossible to form a just idea of the loss he causes to the tribes whose territory he exploits.

At the sight of dead bodies he rouses to fresher animation and ardor. He has often been seen after having brought down a hunter and laid open his skull to leave him and then to return and lay open the chest of the body lying on the ground. One of those agile quadrupeds one day darted in among a herd of antelopes near Lake Isolt, in Uganda, and killed twenty-seven of them.

The panther is naturally extremely tenacious of life. Those who have most closely studied his ways and habits assure us that he does not succumb immediately to the wound of a bullet that has pierced his heart. He must have in this respect the privilege of the lion. Other hunters bear witness that many of these animals after re-

ceiving five or six balls in the body have still struggled for a long time and died only by a slow agony.

A German sportsman succeeded in one of his hunts in getting possession of a very young panther, of which he tried to make a pet.

But one day when they had taken him into the forest he was long in returning to his masters, and two servants were sent to learn what had become of him. The panther sprang on them, threw them both to the ground and tore their bodies open.

Subtle, swift and sinister, the panther has a fiendish fondness for torturing his victims, beast or human. He will play with a half dead man like a cat with a broken winged bird. Having crushed down a native, the panther will spring into the bushes and hide. The unfortunate, thinking his enemy gone, essays to rise or crawl away, only to be suddenly struck to earth again, to be fought over by jackals, hyenas and vultures.

M. Jacques Arago, a scholar and traveler of European celebrity, thus draws the portrait of the panther:

"Is that a tiger, a lion, a serpent or a lion which so devoured space? Is it a flame whose movement flashes with the rapidity of thought? It is the panther in quest of his prey; it is the nimblest, the most agile of the quadrupeds that the hunter pursues. Your ball must fly swiftly to overtake him. The arrow is not so swift as he. And how is it possible to strike that elastic body which stretches out, curves, bends about, shortens?"

"How seize on the moving being to which all quiet is impossible, which is refreshed by motion, enervated by calm and sleep?"

"You aim at the earth. The panther you thought to strike with an infallible missile draws your eyes above your head to see him. He does not go on feet; he flies."

"It is the panther rather than the lion or the tiger who should be known as the king of beasts."

More silent than other dangerous beasts, the panther so contributes to the perplexities of his pursuers. His cry, infrequently heard, is a harsh noise, something between a grunt and a cough. He emits a short roar at times when charging an assailant. While difficult for parties to circumvent, panthers are less suspicious of traps than lions, etc., and they are often caught in baited cage traps.

A writer in the American Field describes a thrilling panther hunt in British East Africa, northwest of Entebbe, illustrating the brute's agility, resourcefulness and tenacity to life.

"We were following elephant tracks into a thicket of 'wait a bit' bushes (so named because of the annoying thorns which a large leopard sprang in front of us," he says.

"Burns, who was in the lead, took a shot at him, but scored a clean miss on account of his pony rearing to the side. I noticed the brute make for a bush to the right of us, so we started after him on foot, leaving George to look after the ponies. Suddenly up jumped the leopard about twenty yards from us. We both fired together, and the brute made a leap as if hard hit. Burns was about six yards to the right of me when he cried out:

"Look out, kid!"

"But before I had time to look the leopard sprang and floored me like a tenpin, knocking my rifle from my hands. He sprang from the left side, so my right arm was free. As luck would have it my knife was on the right side of my belt. Drawing it, I let the savage brute have his point clean in his snout just as he was in the act of clawing at my throat. Burns, who had fixed his bayonet, came to my assistance. The brute thought it best to clear out."

"After creeping fifteen yards Burns pointed to a bush, and there I saw the old fellow lying down, evidently in great pain. He would keep getting up and lying down, all the time licking his side where the wounds were. This time we decided to have a good broadside at him, so crept to the left, talking care not to let the animal see us. When we got between fifty and a hundred yards from him we had a good view and watched his antics. Then, leveling our rifles, we fired together. The leopard sprang up, leaped about twelve feet and rolled over on his side. I was about to make a run up to him when old Burns luckily dragged me back, for just then up jumped the leopard and cut some of the quiverers I ever saw. Leaping suddenly toward us in a last try for revenge, he presented as fearful a sight as I ever want to see."

"Burns let him have another shot in his side, at which he made a leap in the air and came down all of a heap, dead."

"It is seen that it took five well aimed bullets from guns designed for elephant and lion killing, in addition to my knife thrust, to lay low that brute."



THE NIMBLE HARTBEEST.

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THE ETHIOPIAN WATER BUCK.